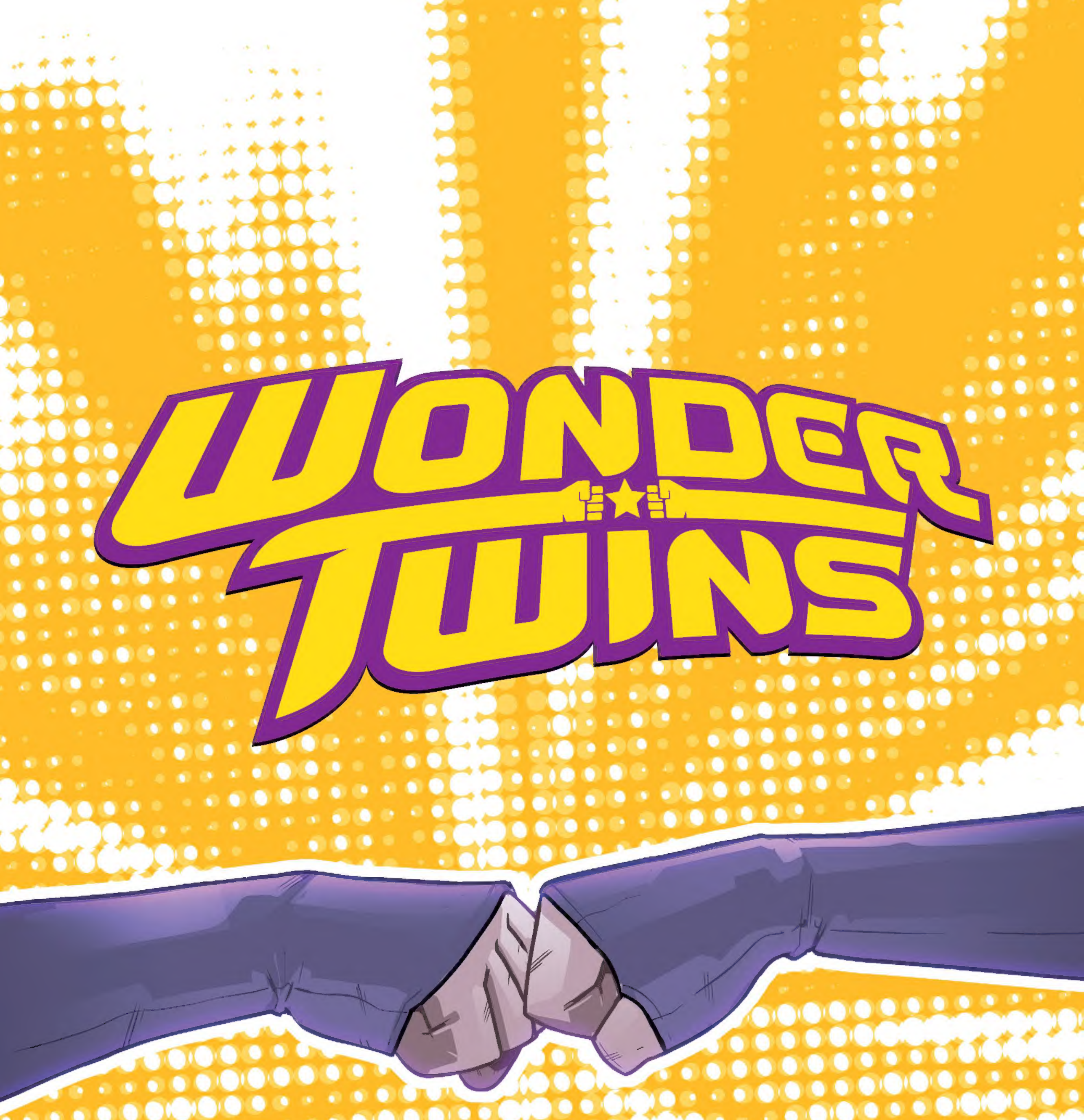
WONDER COMICS
DC
WONDER TWINS™
MARK RUSSELL
STEPHEN BYRNE
"Hysterical as hell and full of charm."
-AiPT!
ACTIVATE!



VOL. 1
ACTIVATE!

WONDER TWINS

VOL. 1 ACTIVATE!

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ZAN SUCKS
LOSERS TWINS

GOOD MORNING, WOLF PACK!
MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL
THE WOLF PACK
CIRCUS FEATURING SAD ELEPHANTS!
FALL DANCE THEME
Delusions of Grandeur
I HAVE A RATHER SAD ANNOUNCEMENT THIS MORNING. TOBY, THE SCIENCE LAB'S HAMSTER, HAS PASSED AWAY.
IT GETS WEIRDER
WRITER: MARK RUSSELL ARTIST AND COVER: STEPHEN BYRNE
LETTERS: DAVE SHARPE
ASSISTANT EDITOR: ANDREA SHEA
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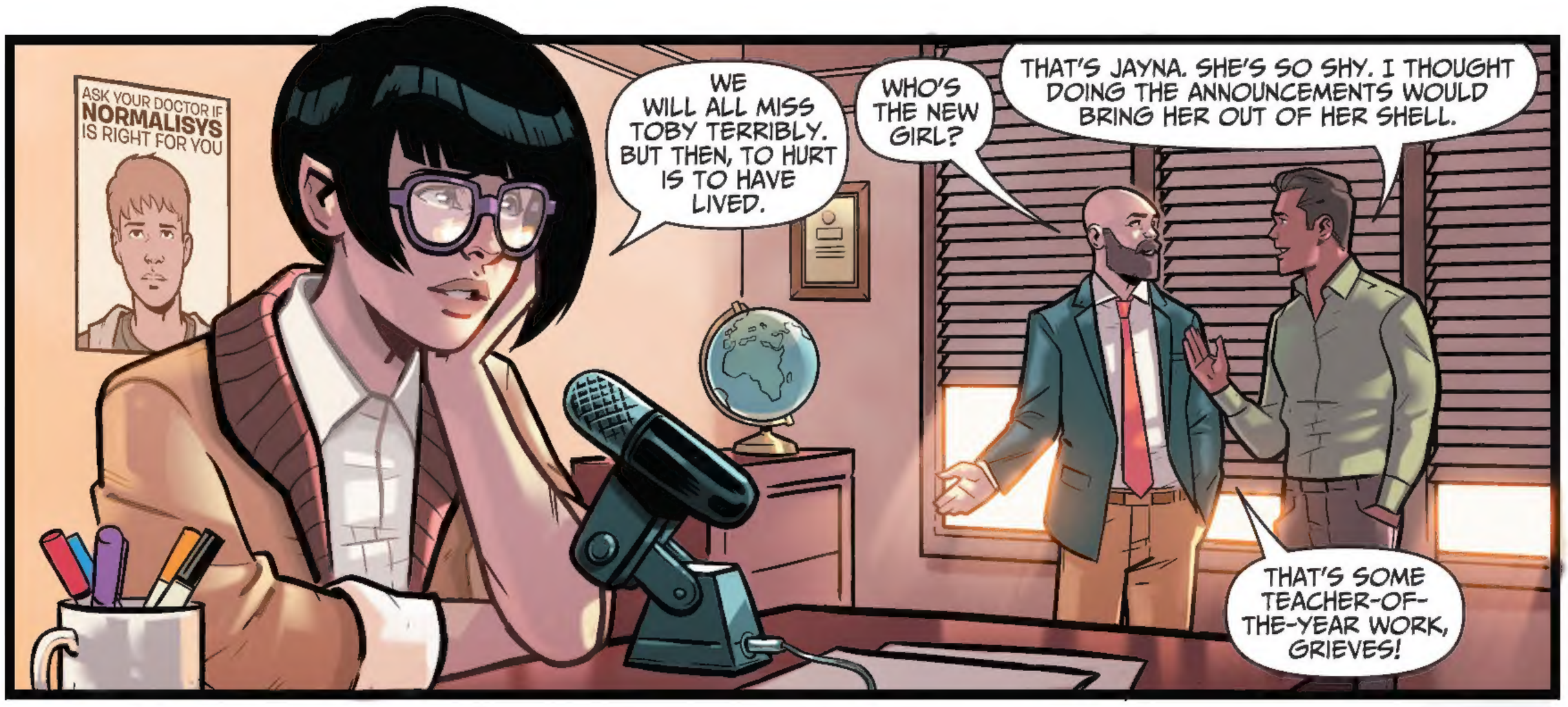
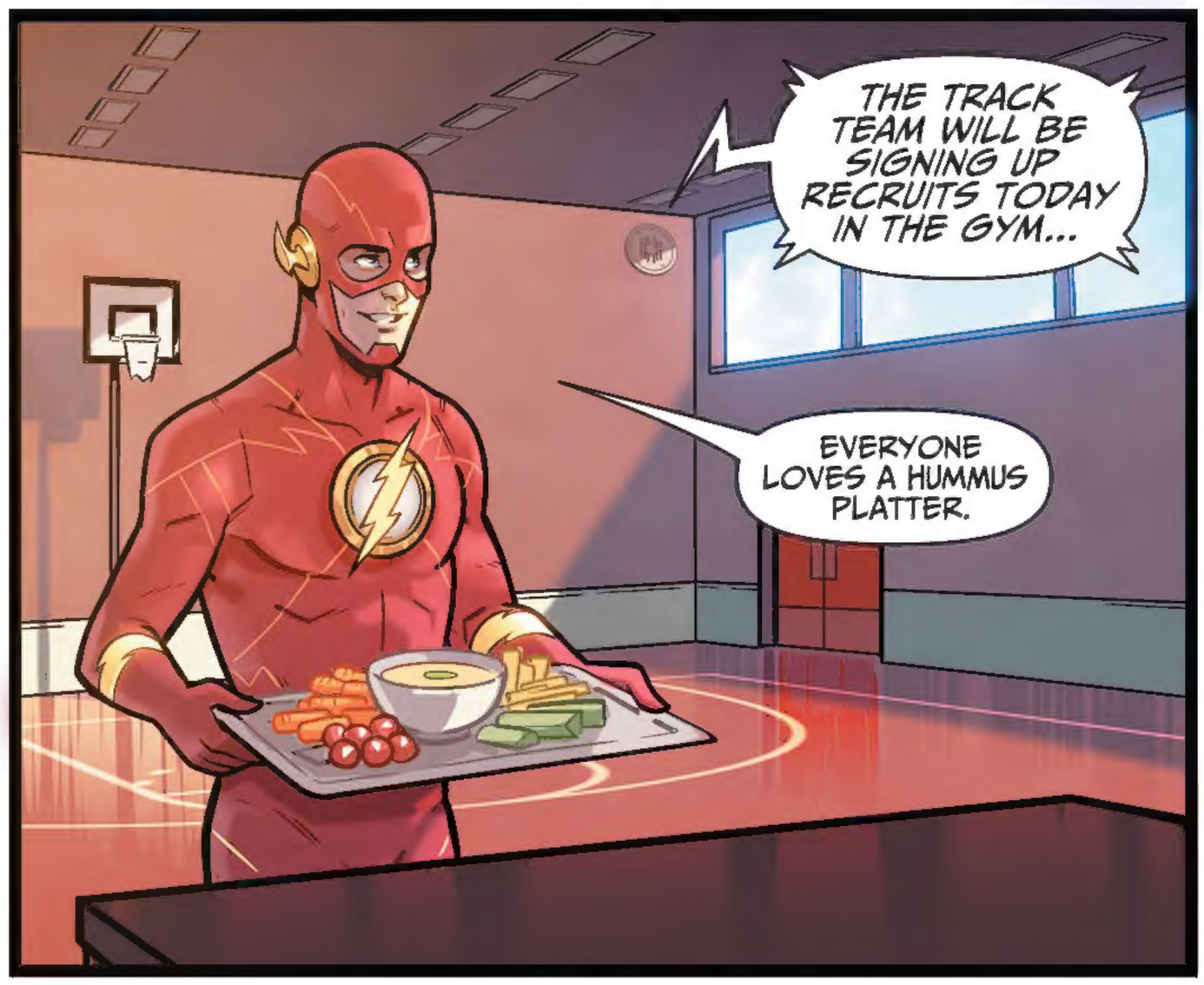

ASK YOUR DOCTOR IF NORMALISYS IS RIGHT FOR YOU
WE WILL ALL MISS TOBY TERRIBLY. BUT THEN, TO HURT IS TO HAVE LIVED.
WHO'S THE NEW GIRL?
THAT'S JAYNA. SHE'S SO SHY. I THOUGHT DOING THE ANNOUNCEMENTS WOULD BRING HER OUT OF HER SHELL.
THAT'S SOME TEACHER-OF-THE-YEAR WORK, GRIEVES!

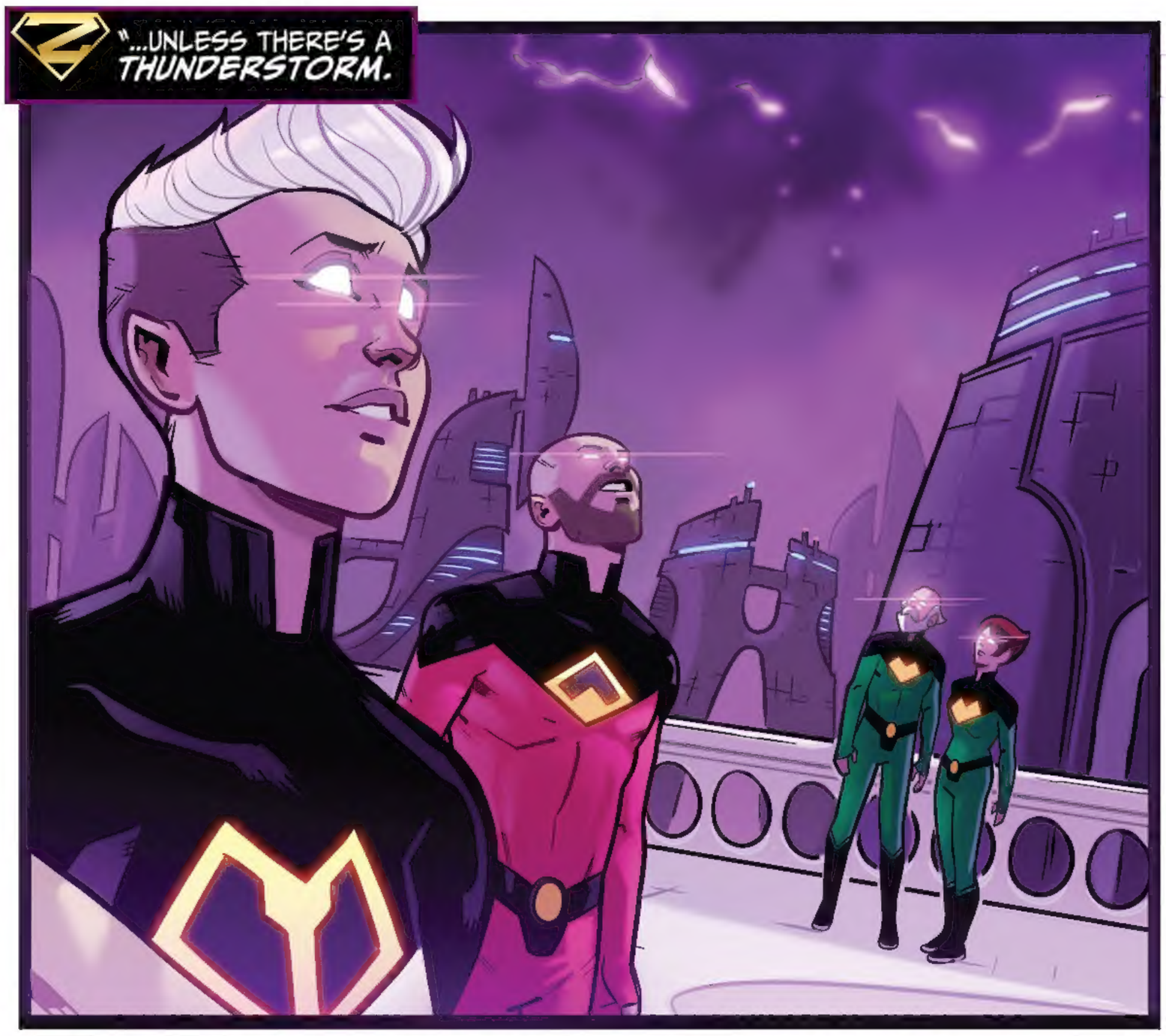
ASSUMING IT WORKS. OTHERWISE, IT'S JUST NEEDLESSLY CRUEL.
THE FUTURE BUSINESS LEADERS MEET TODAY AT 3 P.M. AT THE LUTHOR SYMPOSIUM—


THE TRACK TEAM WILL BE SIGNING UP RECRUITS TODAY IN THE GYM...
EVERYONE LOVES A HUMMUS PLATTER.

FINALLY, TODAY IS HERITAGE DAY. SO PLEASE TAKE A MOMENT TO TELL SOMEBODY HOW YOUR ANCESTORS HAVE EMBARRASSED YOU.
THE DUTCH...UHM...LIKE MAYONNAISE ON THEIR FRIES.

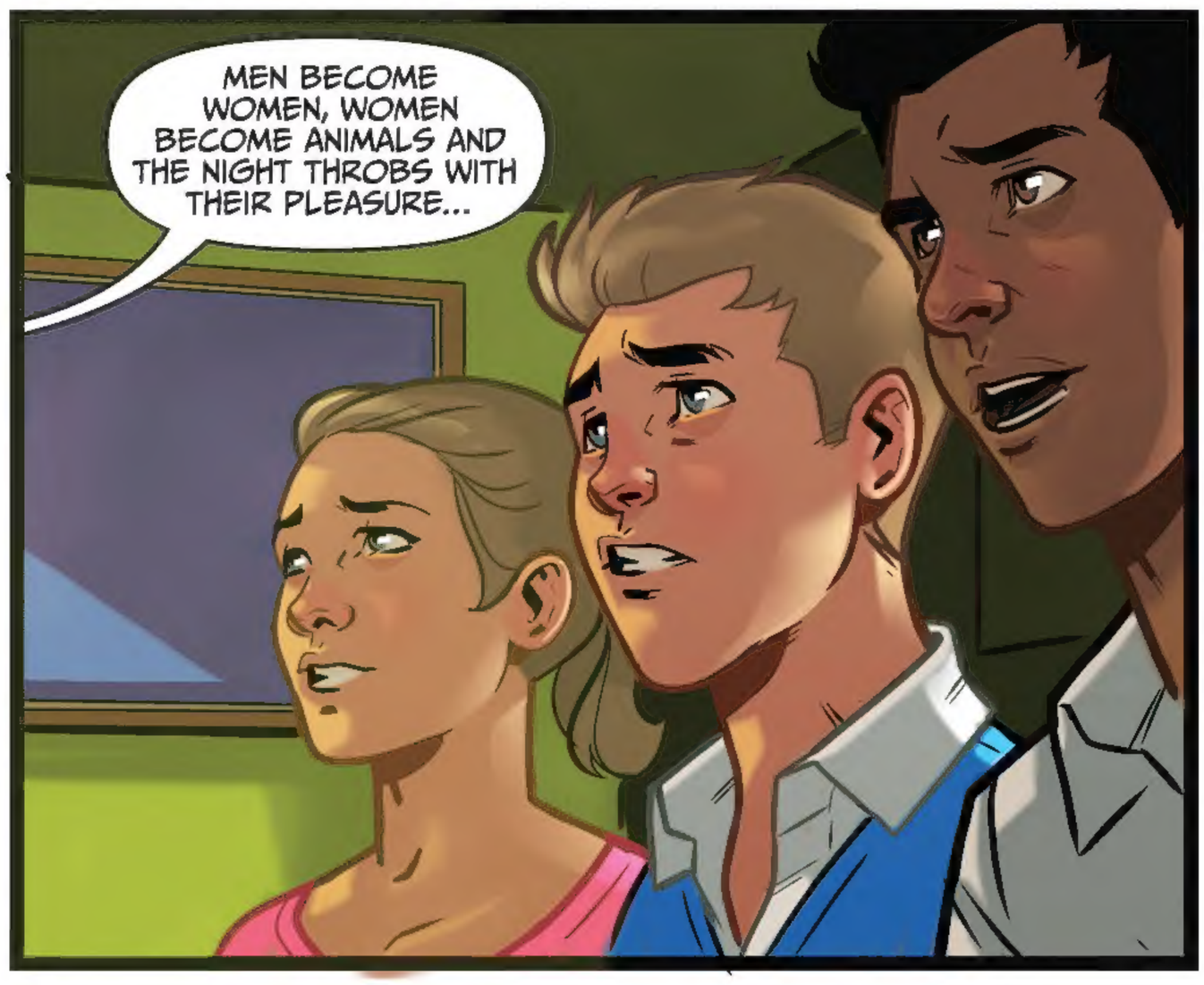
THEY EAT CHOCOLATE FOR BREAKFAST AND EVERYONE RIDES A BIKE, BUT NOBODY WEARS A HELMET, WHICH IS ACTUALLY PRETTY BALLER.
THANK YOU, TREVOR. NEXT UP, WE HAVE ZAN!
CLAP CLAP CLAP

I COME FROM THE PLANET EXXOR!
"ON EXXOR, THERE IS NO POVERTY OR VIOLENCE. PEOPLE DON'T EVEN COMMIT CRIMES... UNLESS THEY'RE, LIKE, REALLY BORED.
"EXXOR HAS CONQUERED EVERY SOCIAL PROBLEM IMAGINABLE. BUT THE FOOD IS PRETTY BLAND. MOSTLY PROTEIN GLOBULES.
"IT'S A LOT LIKE SWEDEN, ACTUALLY.
EXXORIANS ARE A MODEST AND SENSIBLE PEOPLE. WE'RE A PRETTY QUIET BUNCH...


"...UNLESS THERE'S A THUNDERSTORM.

WHENEVER THERE'S A THUNDERSTORM, EXXORIAN ADULTS WILL DROP WHATEVER THEY'RE DOING AND START TEARING OFF THEIR CLOTHES...

"DRIVEN MAD WITH THUNDER LUST, EXXORIANS WRITHE TOGETHER, BONDED INTO A SINGLE RHYTHM WITH THE NIGHT.

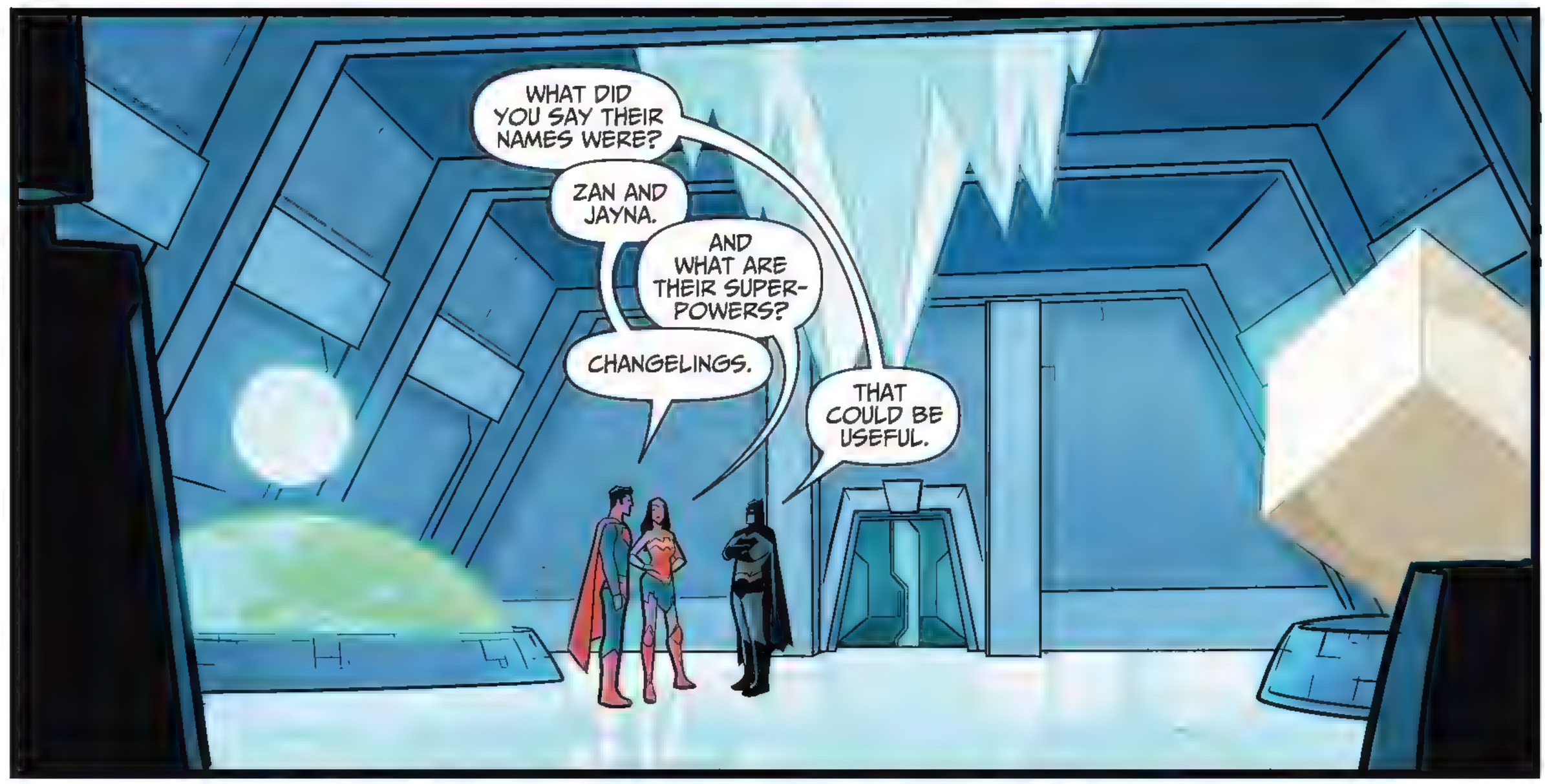

MEN BECOME WOMEN, WOMEN BECOME ANIMALS AND THE NIGHT THROBS WITH THEIR PLEASURE...

OKAY... UH, ZAN?
MANY BODY FLUIDS ARE INVOLVED.
ALL RIGHT! THANKS, ZAN! THAT'S ALL THE TIME WE HAVE TODAY.
RRRRRRING!

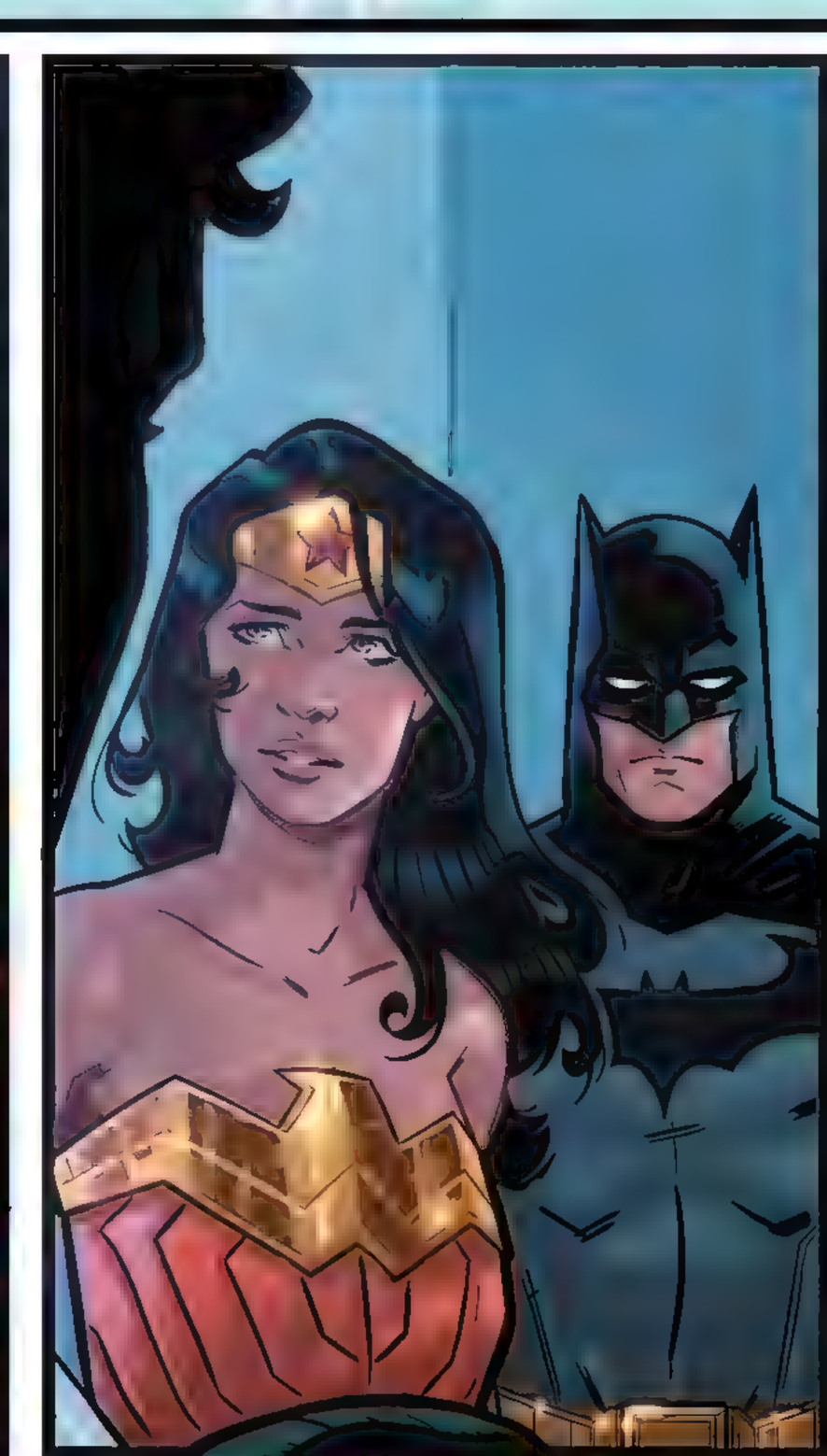
SO HOW WAS SCHOOL TODAY, TWIN BROTHER?
I DON'T KNOW. PRETTY NORMAL.
LOOKING FORWARD TO STARTING WORK THOUGH.

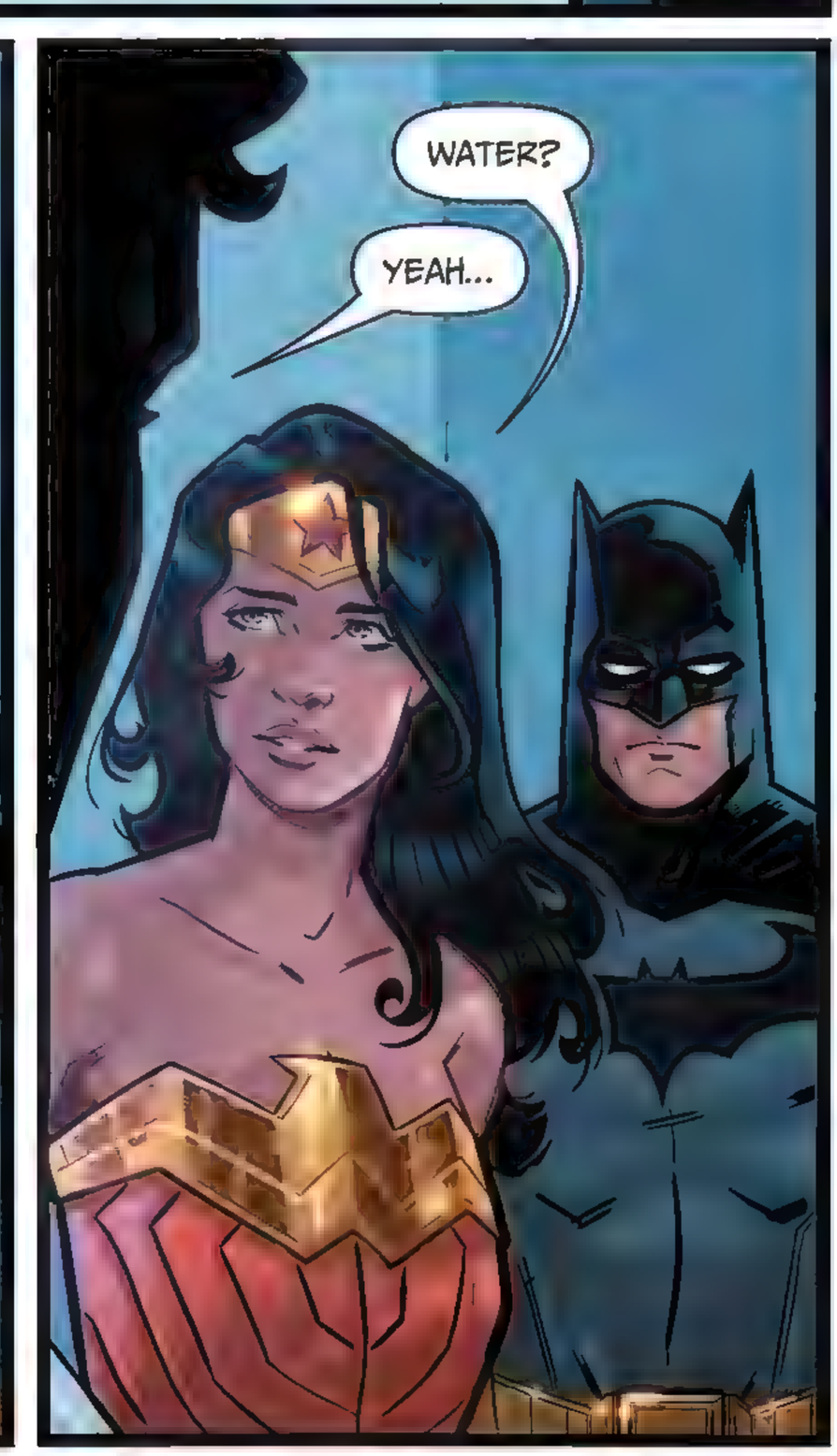
YEAH, BUT I HATE HOW THEY KEEP DROPPING NEW THINGS ON US. A NEW JOB, A NEW SCHOOL, A NEW FREAKING *PLANET*.
SINCE WE MOVED TO EARTH, THEY HAVEN'T LET ME STAND IN ONE PLACE LONG ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT HOW *ANYTHING* WORKS. IS THIS INTENTIONAL?
I MEAN, I WAS AWKWARD ENOUGH *BEFORE*.
I KNOW! DOESN'T GIVE ZAN MUCH TIME TO GET RIGHT WITH THE LADIES.
THAT SAID...

I'M WILLING TO GIVE THIS JOB A CHANCE.
HALL OF JUSTICE


WHAT DID YOU SAY THEIR NAMES WERE?
ZAN AND JAYNA.
AND WHAT ARE THEIR SUPER-POWERS?
CHANGELINGS.
THAT COULD BE USEFUL.

YEAH, WELL... SHE CAN ONLY CHANGE INTO *ANIMALS.* AND HE MORPHS INTO... WATER.




WATER?
YEAH...

THAT'S UNDER-WHELMING.
I AM UNDER-WHELMED.

"THEIR FATHER AND I GO BACK. I'M DOING THIS AS A FAVOR TO HIM."

I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.

THEY CAN'T STAY *HERE*. NOT AFTER--

"I COULDN'T JUST LEAVE THEM ON EXXOR. THEY'D BE OUTCASTS IN THEIR OWN LAND. THEIR LIVES WOULD HAVE BEEN *RUINED*."

LET ME TAKE THEM WITH ME BACK TO EARTH.

"I'VE ENROLLED THEM IN SCHOOL. THEY'VE ALREADY BEEN LIVING HERE FOR MONTHS."

YOU COULD HAVE CLEARED IT WITH *US* FIRST.

I KNOW. I JUST FIGURED I'D DO THE RIGHT THING FIRST AND WORK OUT THE DETAILS LATER.

THAT'S USUALLY *BATMAN'S* HOUSE STYLE.

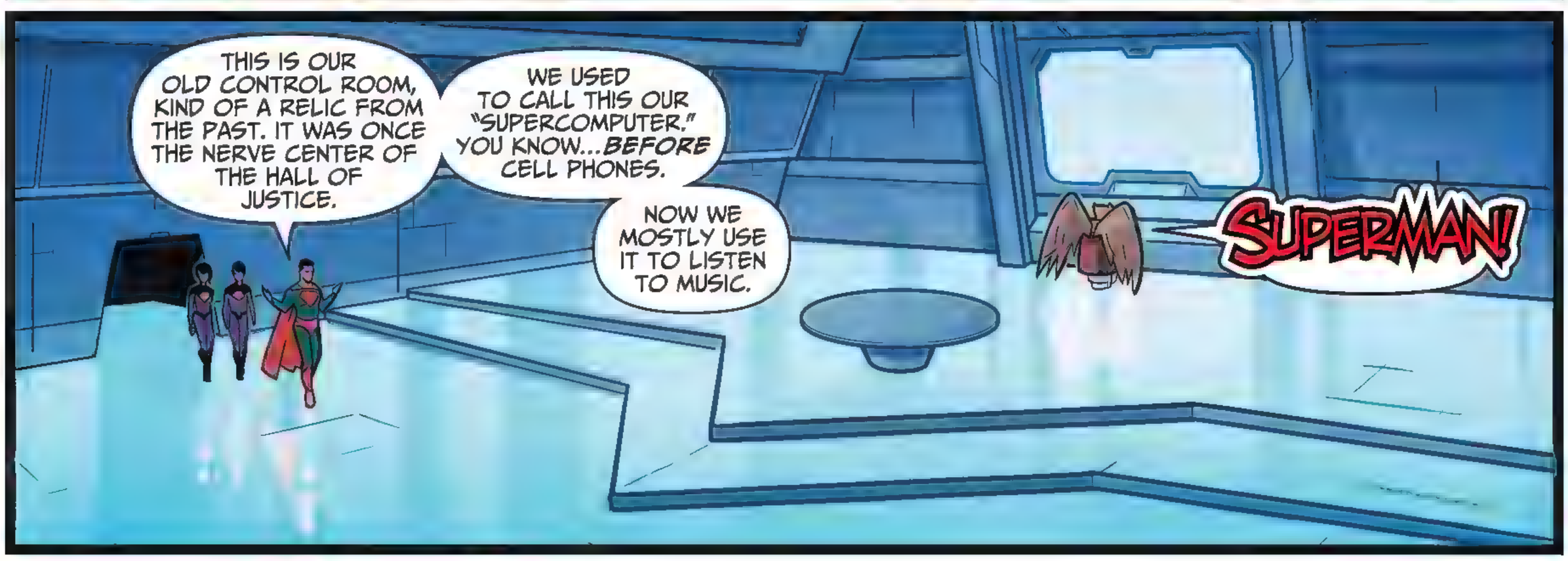
I UNDERSTAND.

JUST KEEP THEM OUT OF MY WAY.

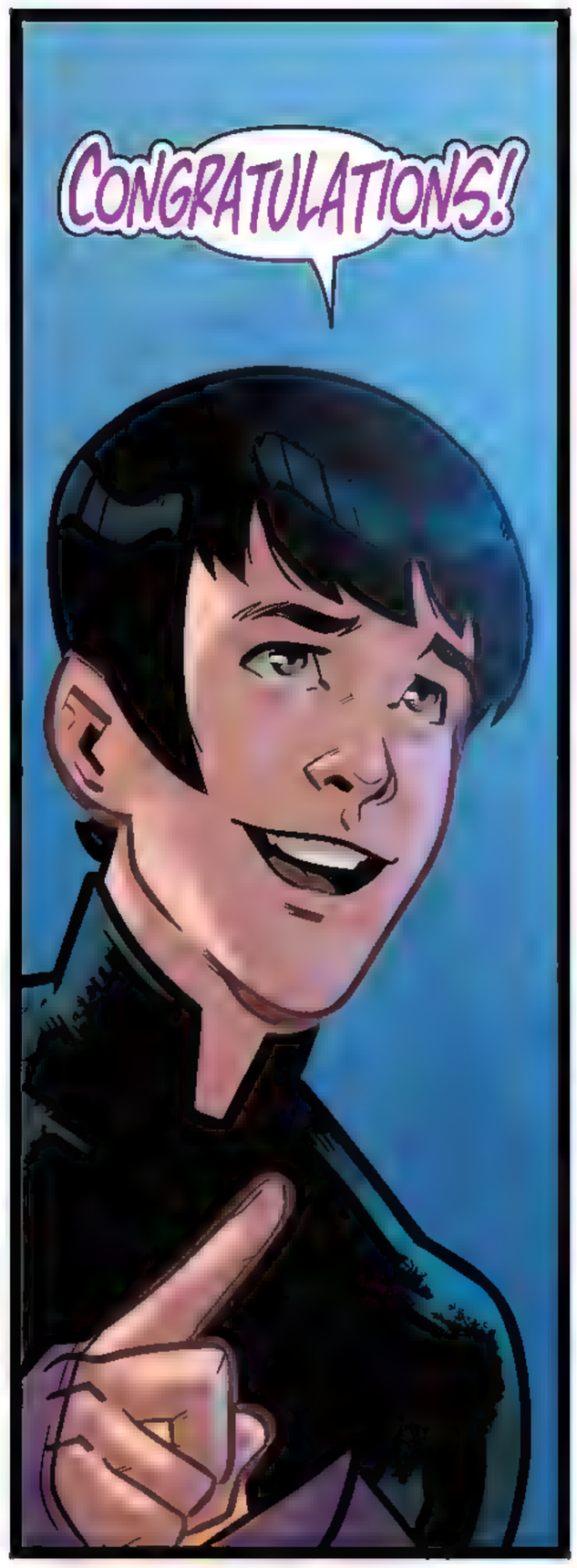
WE CREATED THE HALL OF JUSTICE TO ACT AS A SORT OF DISPATCH CENTER FOR SUPER-POWERED HEROES.

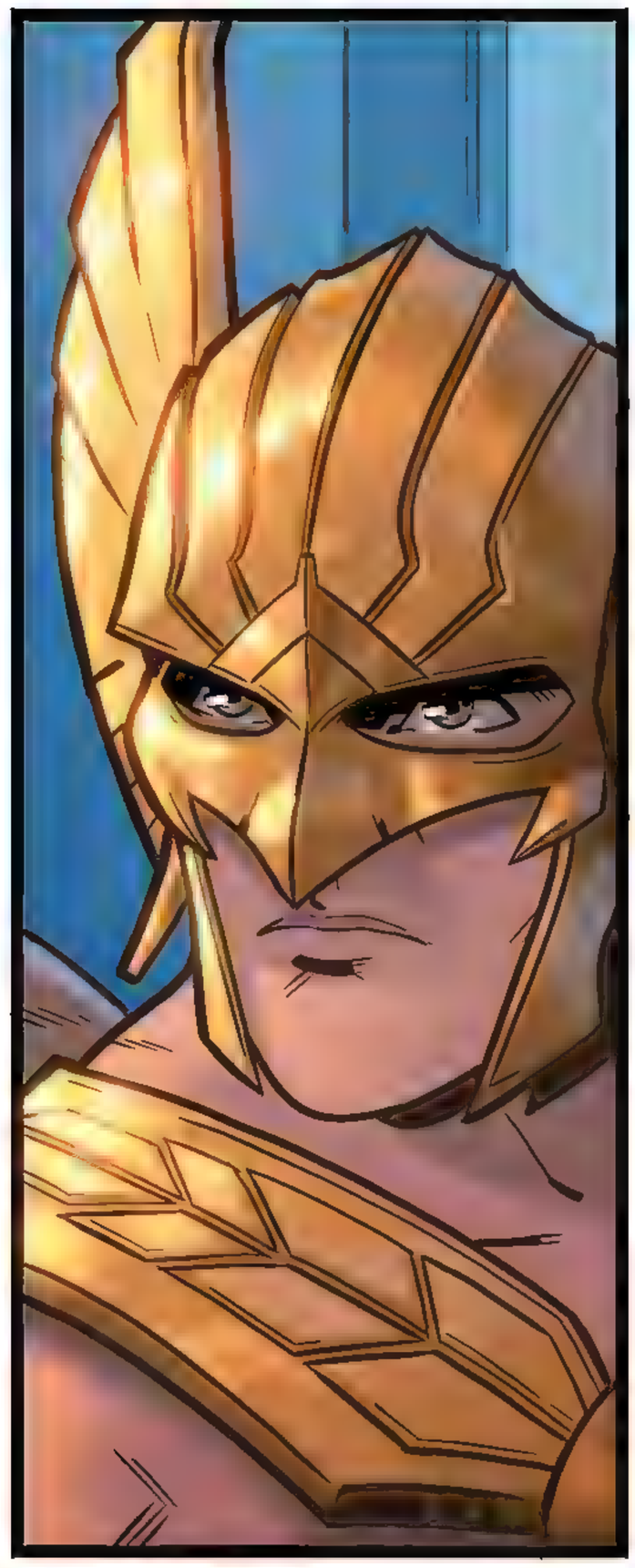
"SO WE DON'T ALL RESPOND TO THE SAME CRIME IF WE DON'T HAVE TO.
OH C'MON! REALLY?!
BWOOP! BWOOP! BWOOP!

"AND TO ENSURE HEROES ARE SENT TO THE CRISES THEY'RE BEST SUITED FOR."
YOU REALIZE THAT I'M AN ELECTRICITY-BASED SUPER-HERO, RIGHT?
AND DO YOU, BY CHANCE, KNOW WHAT *HAPPENS* TO ELECTRICITY WHEN IT COMES IN CONTACT WITH WATER?
I SEE. UH-HUH.
WELL WHAT, PRAY TELL, IS AQUAMAN UP TO?


THIS IS OUR OLD CONTROL ROOM, KIND OF A RELIC FROM THE PAST. IT WAS ONCE THE NERVE CENTER OF THE HALL OF JUSTICE.
WE USED TO CALL THIS OUR "SUPERCOMPUTER." YOU KNOW...*BEFORE* CELL PHONES.
NOW WE MOSTLY USE IT TO LISTEN TO MUSIC.
SUPERMAN!

WE JUST DISCOVERED A BODY IN THE PARK!


CONGRATULATIONS!



IT'S NOT REALLY A "CONGRATULATIONS" THING, ZAN. IT'S--
--NEVER MIND.
TELL US MORE, HAWKMAN.

"THE BODY SHOWS SIGNS OF TEMPORAL DISPLACEMENT AND A QUANTUM SIGNATURE CONSISTENT WITH.
"...THE FIFTH DIMENSION."

MXYZPTLK!

THIS IS A CODE RED! EVERYONE TO THE SITE OF THE TEMPORAL DISTURBANCE. NOW!

SO WE SHOULD JUST WAIT HERE, THEN?

DOESN'T THIS BOTHER YOU?
WHAT?
THE FACT THAT WE'RE ALWAYS JUST BEING DROPPED INTO SITUATIONS WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT THE HELL WE'RE DOING?
NO. NOT REALLY.

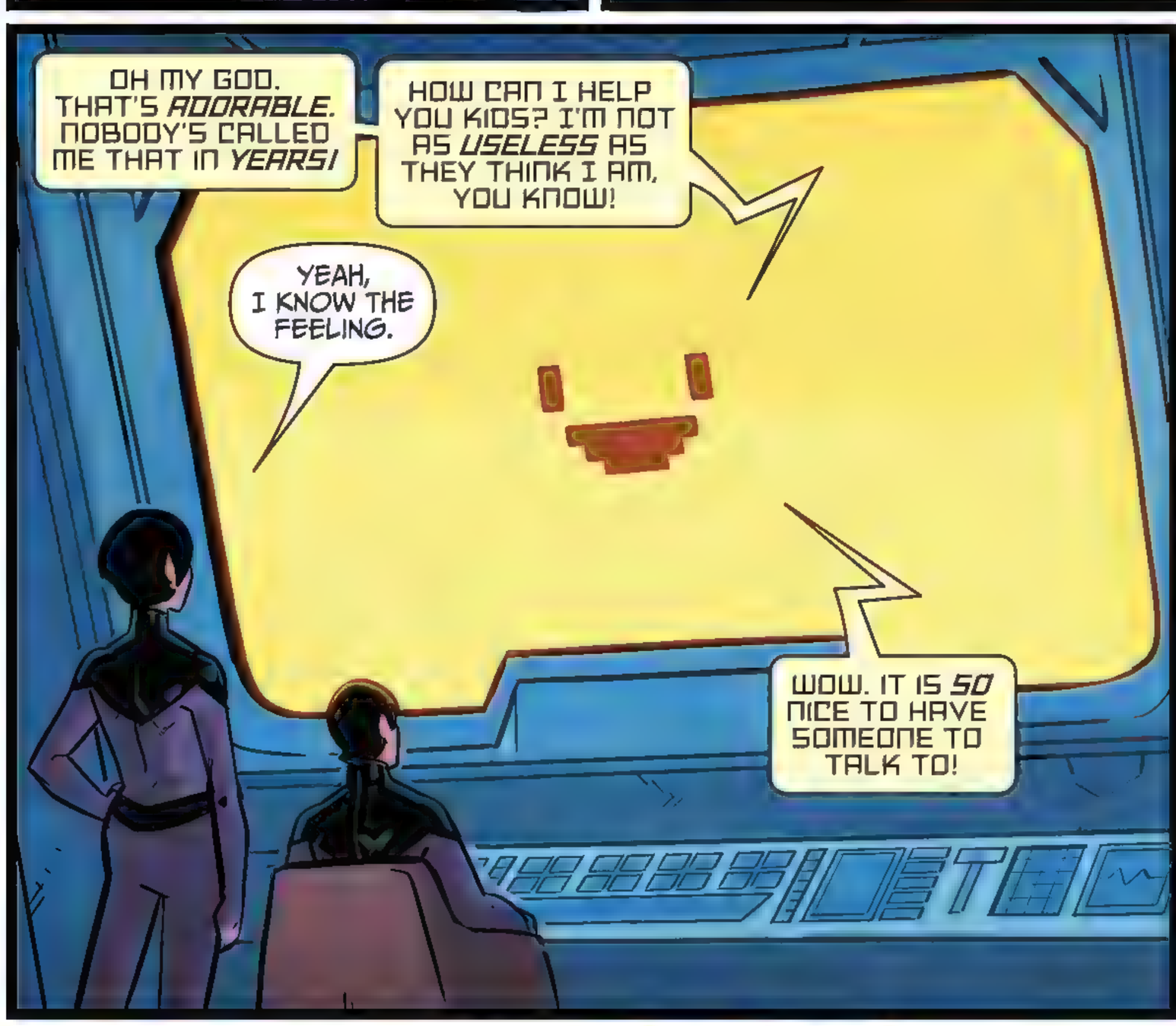
TWIRR...

I WONDER WHAT'S ON TV.

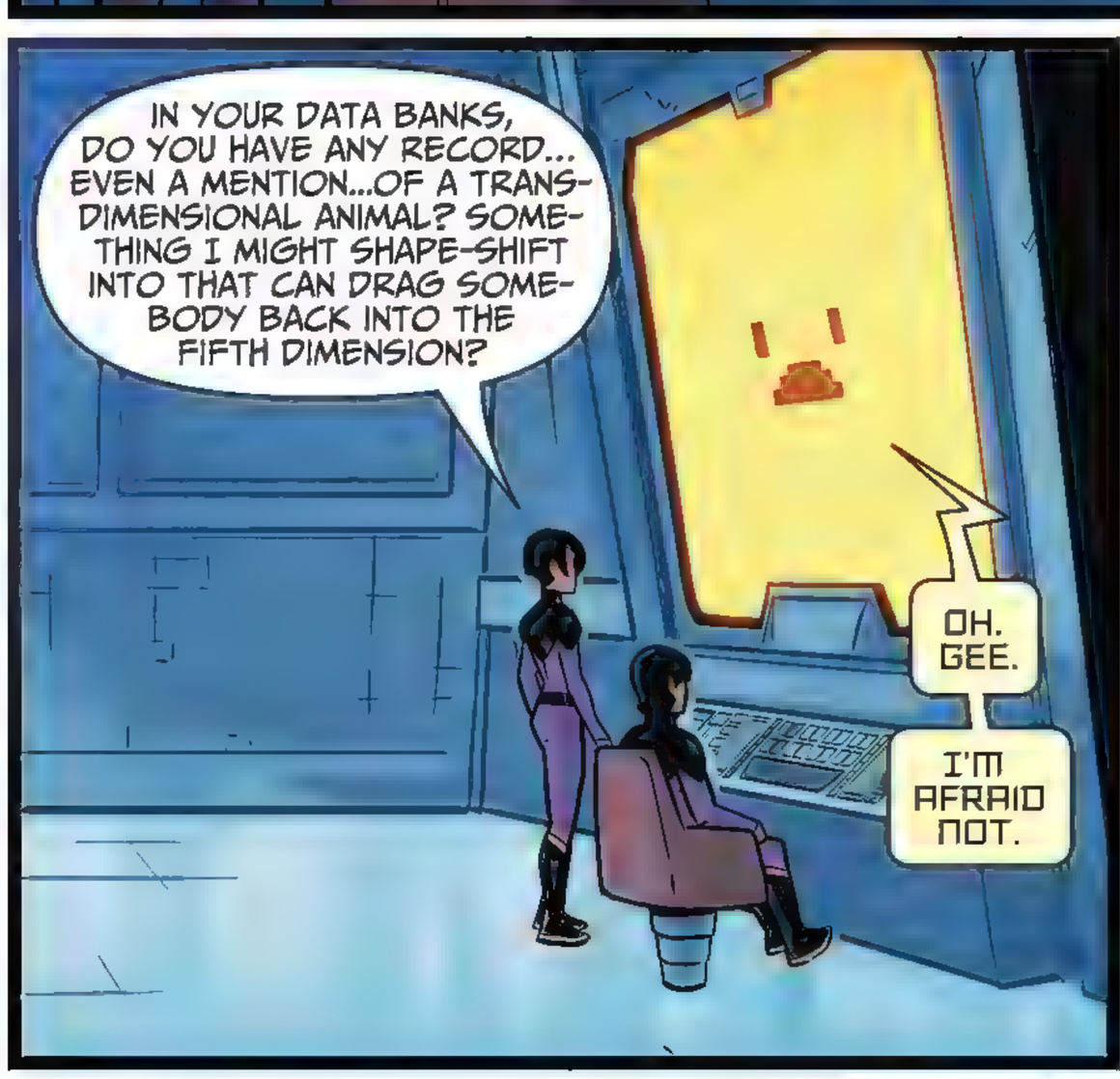
UH...
MAYBE LET'S CHECK OUT THE OTHER STATIONS.

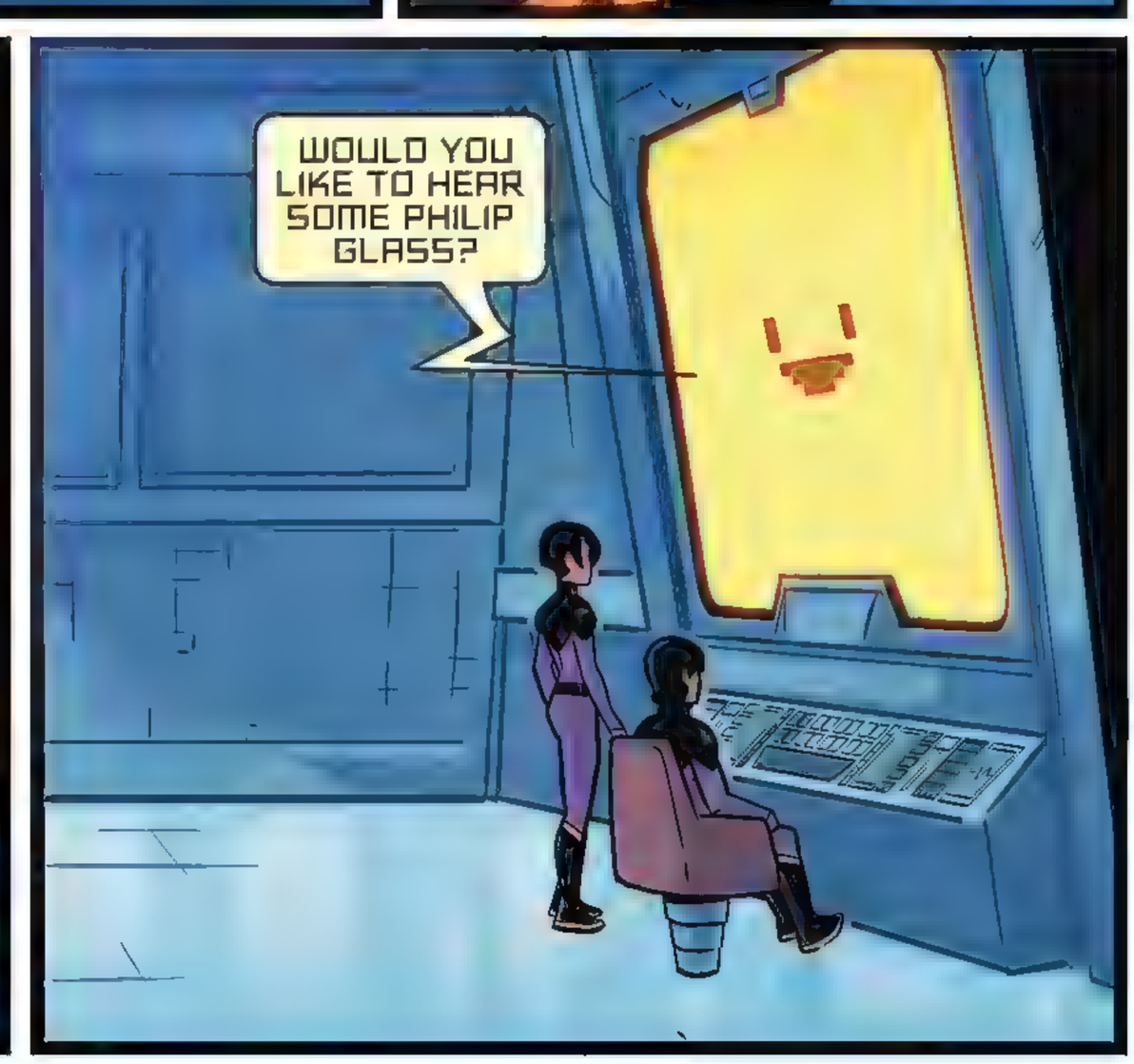
THERE'S GOT TO BE *SOME* WAY WE CAN HELP THEM.

HELLO? SUPER-COMPUTER?


OH MY GOD. THAT'S *ADORABLE*. NOBODY'S CALLED ME THAT IN *YEARS!*
HOW CAN I HELP YOU KIDS? I'M NOT AS *USELESS* AS THEY THINK I AM, YOU KNOW!
YEAH, I KNOW THE FEELING.
WOW. IT IS *SO* NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK TO!

SUPERCOMPUTER, DO YOU RECORD *EVERYTHING* THAT HAPPENS HERE IN THE CONTROL ROOM?
OF COURSE, DEAR.


IN YOUR DATA BANKS, DO YOU HAVE ANY RECORD... EVEN A MENTION...OF A TRANS-DIMENSIONAL ANIMAL? SOME-THING I MIGHT SHAPE-SHIFT INTO THAT CAN DRAG SOME-BODY BACK INTO THE FIFTH DIMENSION?
OH. GEE.
I'M AFRAID NOT.


WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR SOME PHILIP GLASS?

"I HAVE A *PLAN*. AND IT ALL STARTS WITH MAKING THE *HOCKEY TEAM!*"

"*HOCKEY?!* SINCE WHEN DO YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY HOCKEY?"

THE ICE IS LOOKING A LITTLE ROUGH TODAY.

ZAN, GET OUT THERE!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, COACH!

"OH, I KNOW WHAT I KNOW."

THAT'S GOOD ICE. DAMN FINE ICE.

COACH SAYS I'M *INDISPENSABLE!*

"FIRST, I'M GONNA EARN MY VARSITY LETTER. THEN, I'M GONNA BUY A *COOL PET.*

"FINALLY, I GOTTA GET A *TOTALLY SWEET NICKNAME* THAT WILL SEAR ME *FOREVER* INTO PEOPLE'S BRAINS!

YO, *H2O!*

LOOKIN' GOOD, *H2O!*

"WITHIN A YEAR, I'LL BE RUNNING THE PLACE!"

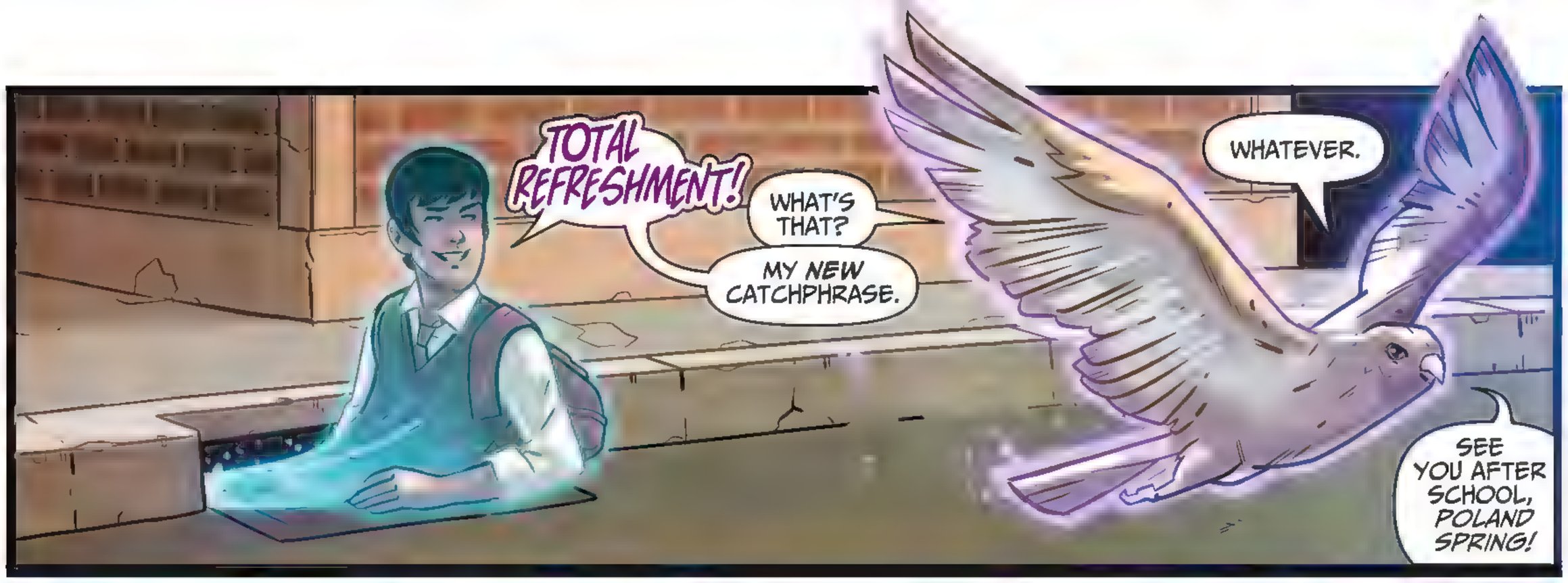
"GOD HELP US ALL."

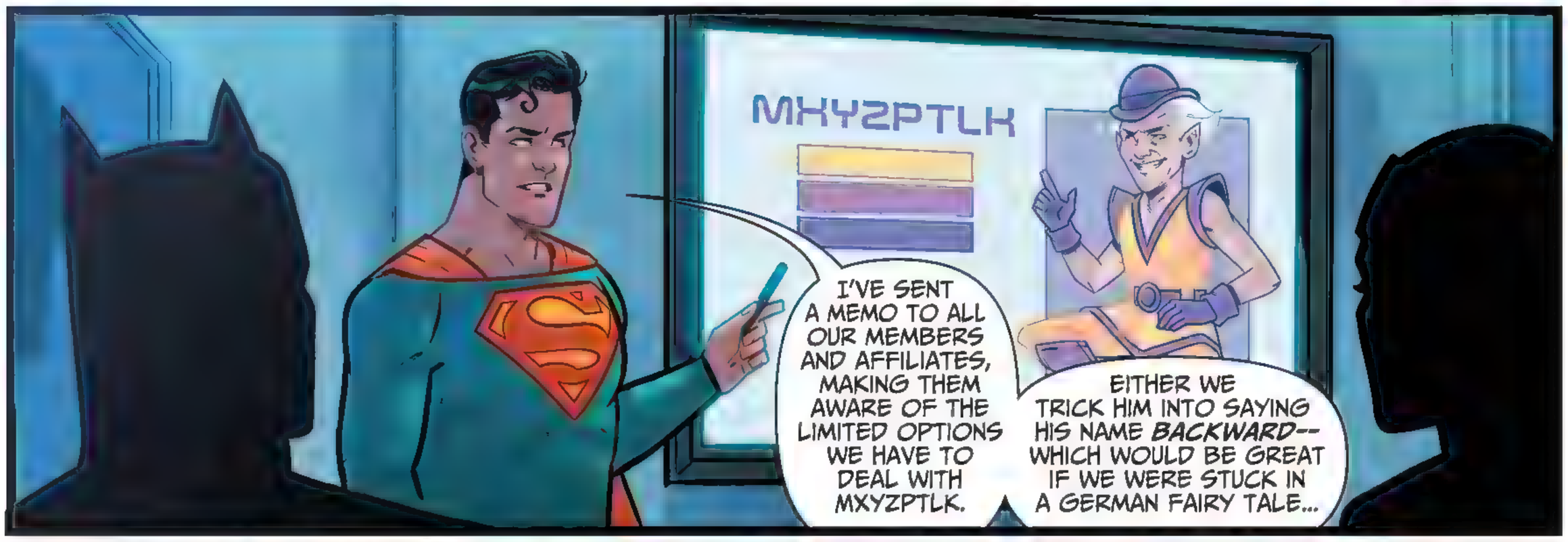
YOU READY FOR SCHOOL, SIS?
I SUPPOSE.
WE'RE STILL EXPERIENCING SOME LIGHT INTER-DIMENSIONAL WARFARE, SO BE PREPARED FOR PURPLE LIGHTNING MIXED WITH THE AFTERNOON APPEARANCE OF DEATH CLOUDS...

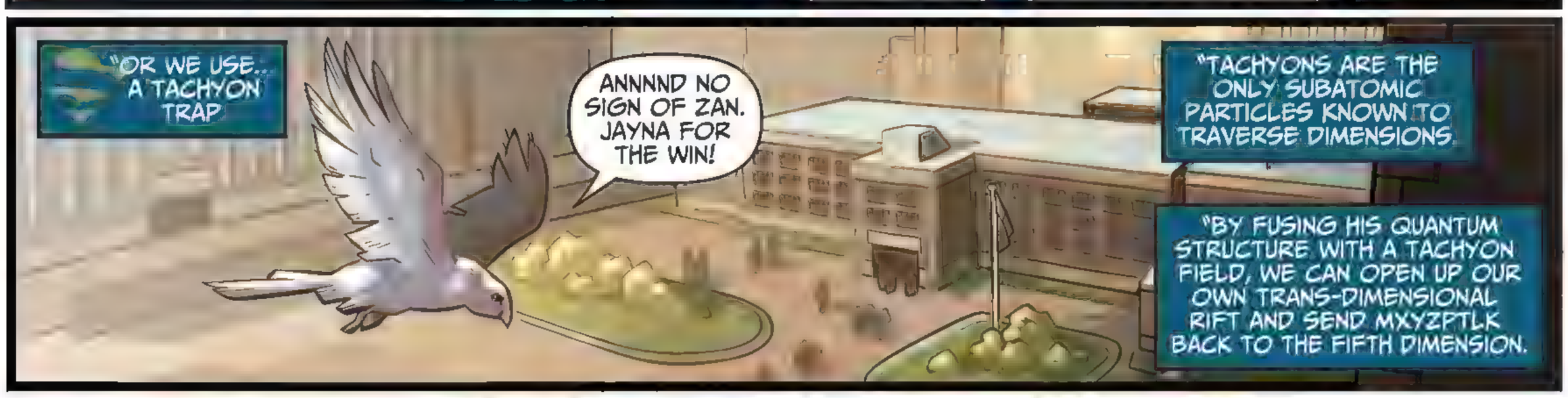
HEY! WANNA RACE TO SCHOOL?
ARE YOU SERIOUS? WE HAVEN'T DONE THAT SINCE WE WERE EIGHT.

IN OUR ALTERNATE FORMS?
OH, NOW YOU'RE MAKING IT INTERESTING.
OKAY, YOU'RE ON.

WONDER TWINS POWERS, ACTIVATE!
WOW. THAT SOUNDS TERRIBLE WHEN YOU SAY IT OUT LOUD.
HEY--!
FAHB
OSH


TOTAL REFRESHMENT!
WHAT'S THAT?
MY NEW CATCHPHRASE.
WHATEVER.
SEE YOU AFTER SCHOOL, POLAND SPRING!

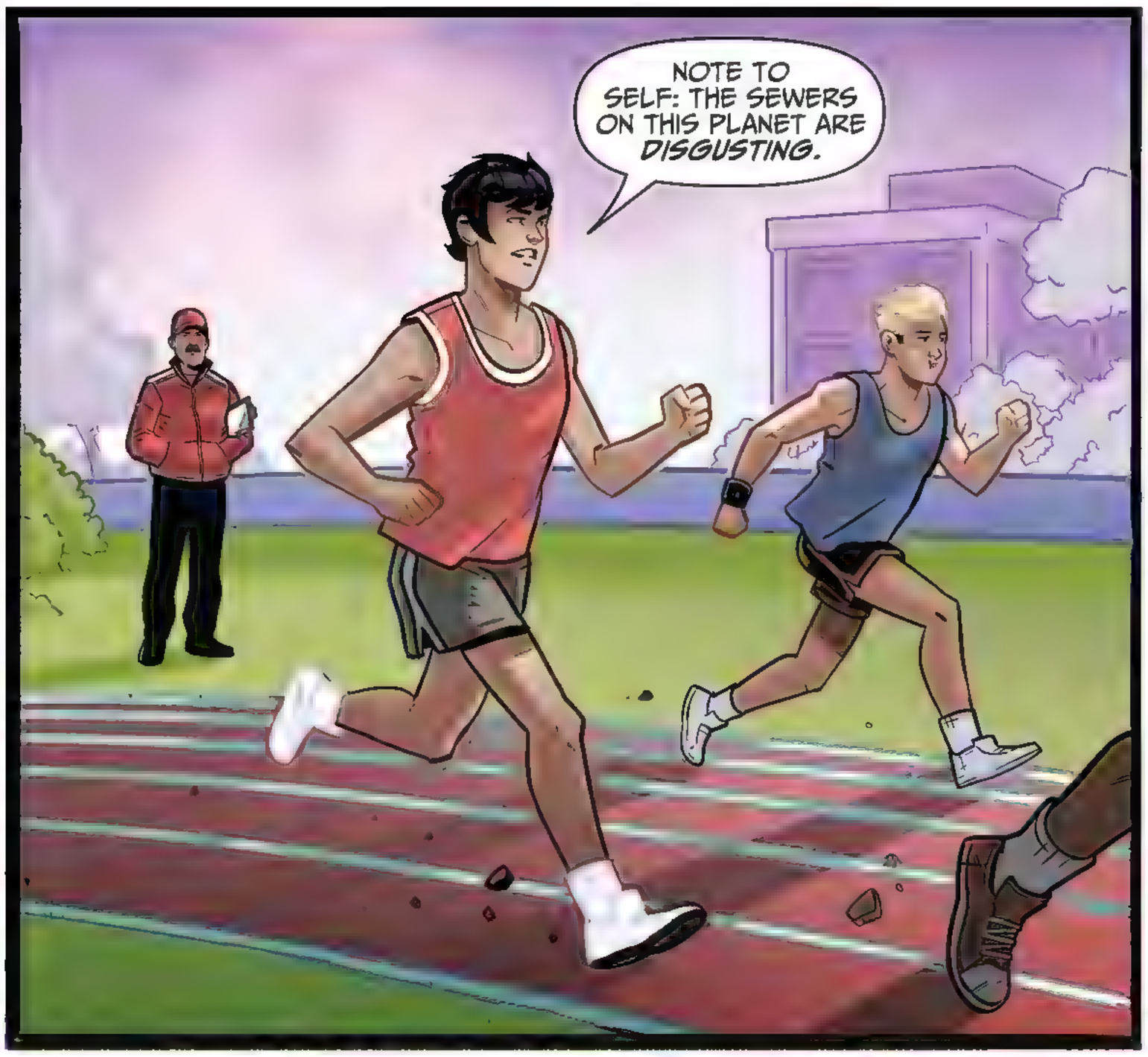

MXYZPTLK
I'VE SENT A MEMO TO ALL OUR MEMBERS AND AFFILIATES, MAKING THEM AWARE OF THE LIMITED OPTIONS WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH MXYZPTLK.
EITHER WE TRICK HIM INTO SAYING HIS NAME BACKWARD-- WHICH WOULD BE GREAT IF WE WERE STUCK IN A GERMAN FAIRY TALE...


"OR WE USE... A TACHYON TRAP
ANNNND NO SIGN OF ZAN. JAYNA FOR THE WIN!
"TACHYONS ARE THE ONLY SUBATOMIC PARTICLES KNOWN TO TRAVERSE DIMENSIONS.
"BY FUSING HIS QUANTUM STRUCTURE WITH A TACHYON FIELD, WE CAN OPEN UP OUR OWN TRANS-DIMENSIONAL RIFT AND SEND MXYZPTLK BACK TO THE FIFTH DIMENSION.

"BUT OPENING A RIFT BETWEEN DIMENSIONS IS UNPREDICTABLE. EVERY TIME WE USE THIS TRAP, THERE IS A ONE PERCENT CHANCE THAT WE DESTROY THE UNIVERSE."

OH, IS THAT ALL?
THE CURE SOUNDS WORSE THAN THE DISEASE. IS HE WORTH TAKING THAT SORT OF GAMBLE?
GIVEN WHAT HE'S CAPABLE OF AND WHAT I'VE SEEN HIM DO IN THE PAST...

"...I BELIEVE SO."
WHERE AM I?


NOTE TO SELF: THE SEWERS ON THIS PLANET ARE *DISGUSTING.*

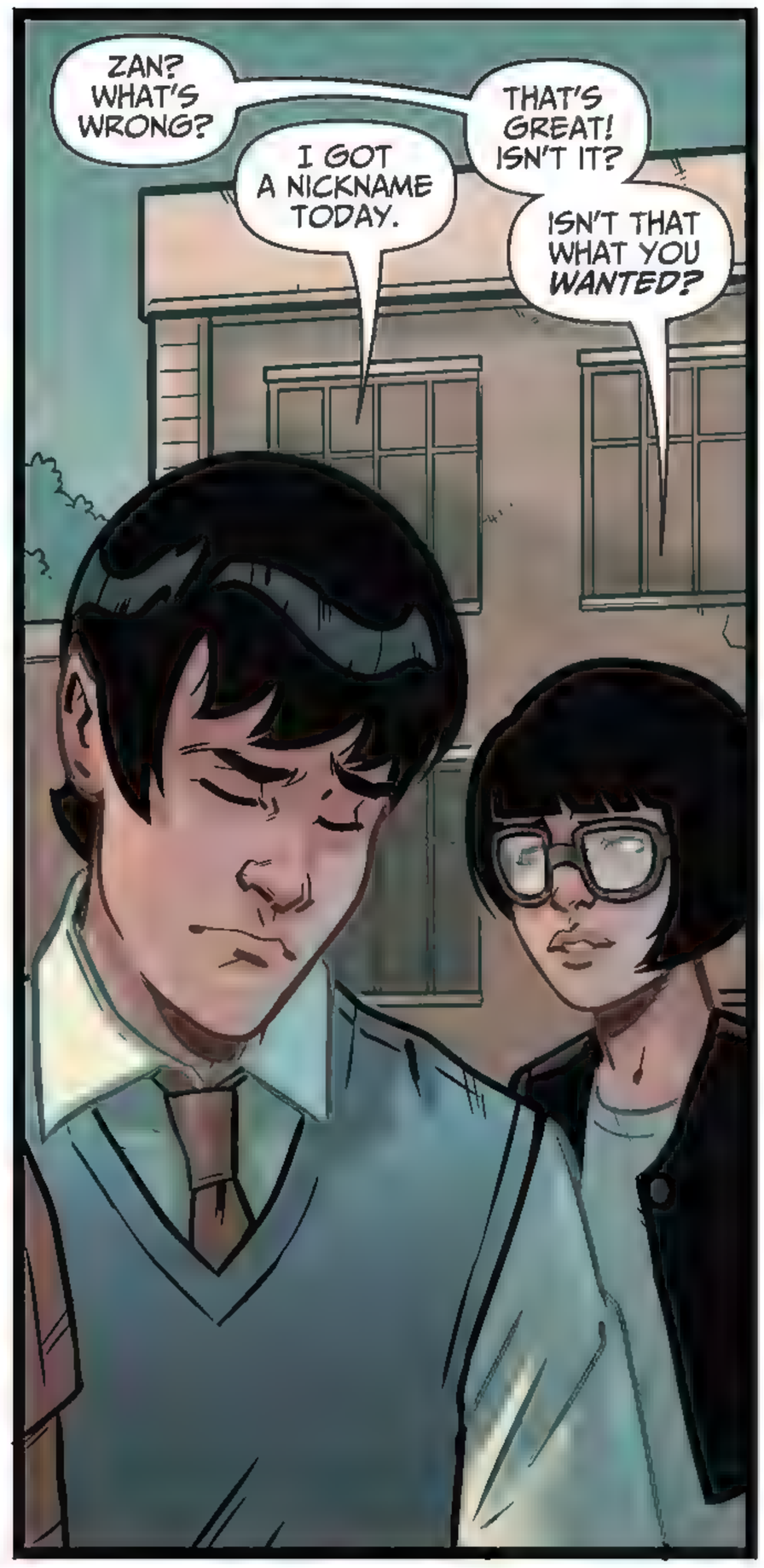
DAMN IT, TRANS-DIMENSIONAL DEATH CLOUDS!

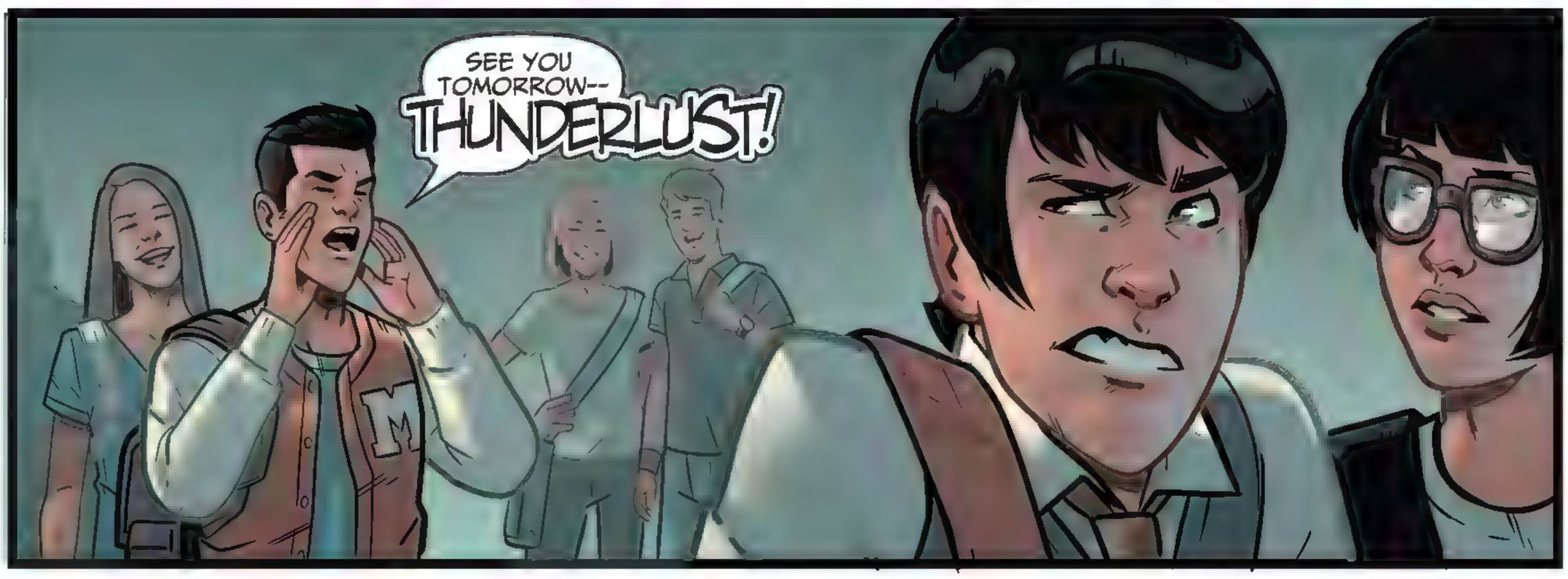
GREAT. A THUNDER-STORM.
KUH-RAAK!
ALL RIGHT, PACK IT IN, EVERYBODY.
IS HE *OKAY?*

KA-BOOM!
ZAN? WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY?

HA!HA!HA!HA!HA!
WHAT IS IT? SPIT IT OUT!
IT'S... UH...
THUNDER... LUST...!

DID YOU GET SUPERMAN'S MXYZPTLK MEMO?! THEY'RE PUTTING THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE AT RISK. THIS IS INSANE.
UH... CAN WE JUST GET OUT OF HERE ALREADY?
THAT'S HIM!
MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL


ZAN? WHAT'S WRONG?
I GOT A NICKNAME TODAY.
THAT'S GREAT! ISN'T IT?
ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?


SEE YOU TOMORROW-- THUNDERLUST!

BYE, THUNDERLUST!

ZAN-- WAIT!

IT'S NO USE. STAY AWAY FROM ME, JAYNA. I'LL JUST TAKE YOU DOWN WITH ME.
I CAN NEVER COME BACK HERE AGAIN.

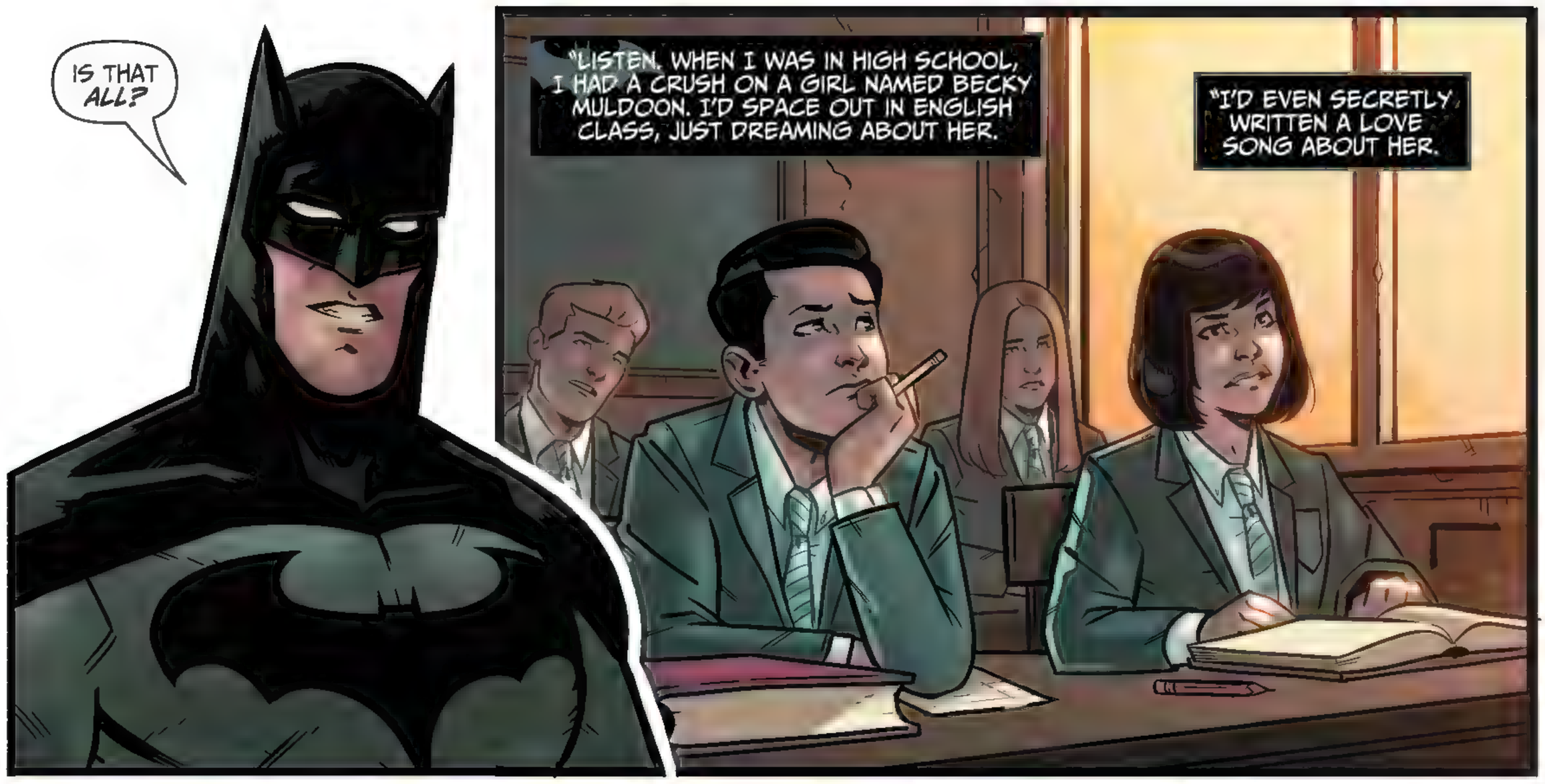
HALL OF JUSTICE. THE CAFETERIA.
I MEAN... SO WHAT? HE GOT HIS FIRST THUNDERLUST!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT'S THE FIRST TIME IT'S EVER HAPPENED ON THIS PLANET!
ACTUALLY, I THINK IT IS.

I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM HUMILIATED LIKE THIS.
HE'S USUALLY SO INEXPLICABLY CONFIDENT.

THIS IS ACTUALLY A VERY SPECIAL TIME IN HIS LIFE!
THE THUNDERLUST?
DOES EVERYONE KNOW?!

KNOW WHAT?
ZAN GOT HIS THUNDERLUST.
THIS ISN'T HAPPENING!

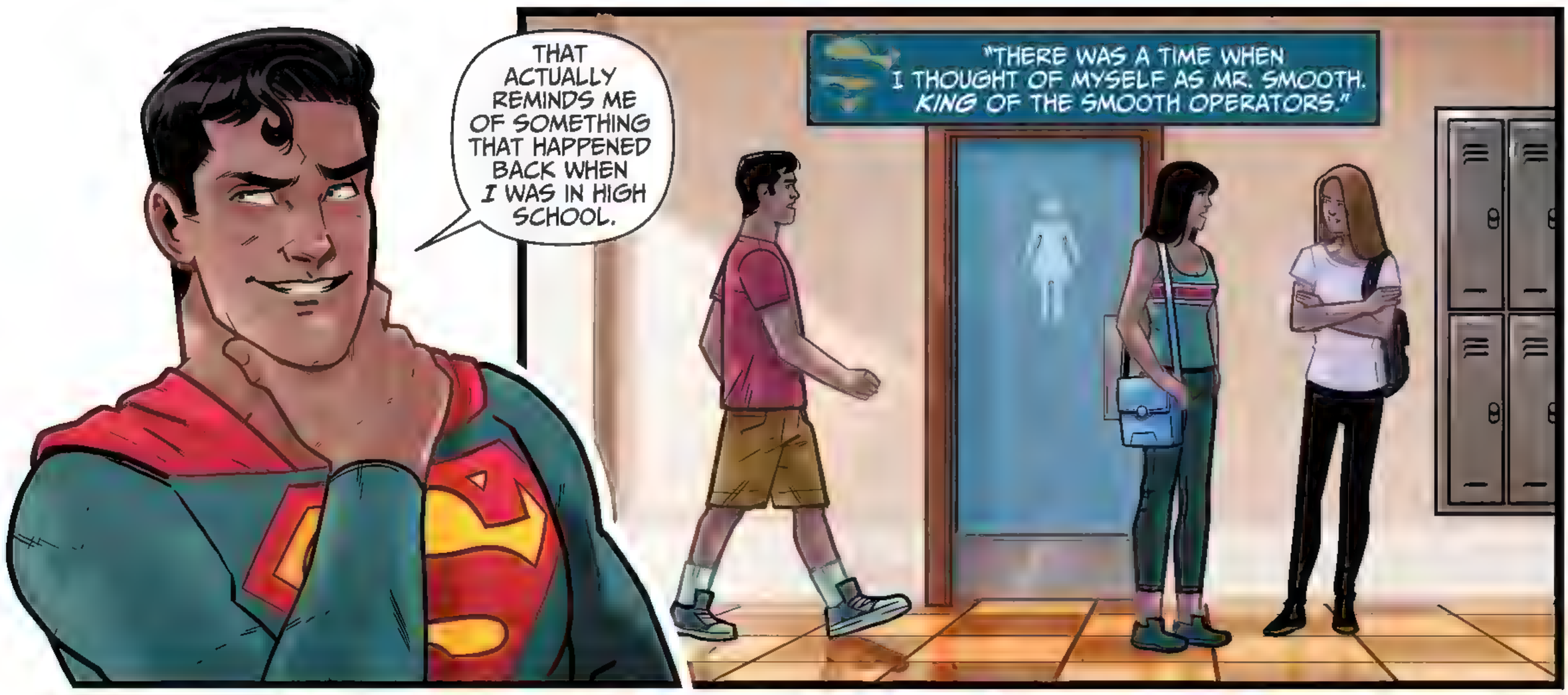
THE TACHYON TRAP IS READY-- WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?
ZAN, UH...HE BECAME A MAN TODAY.
JUST LET ME DIE.

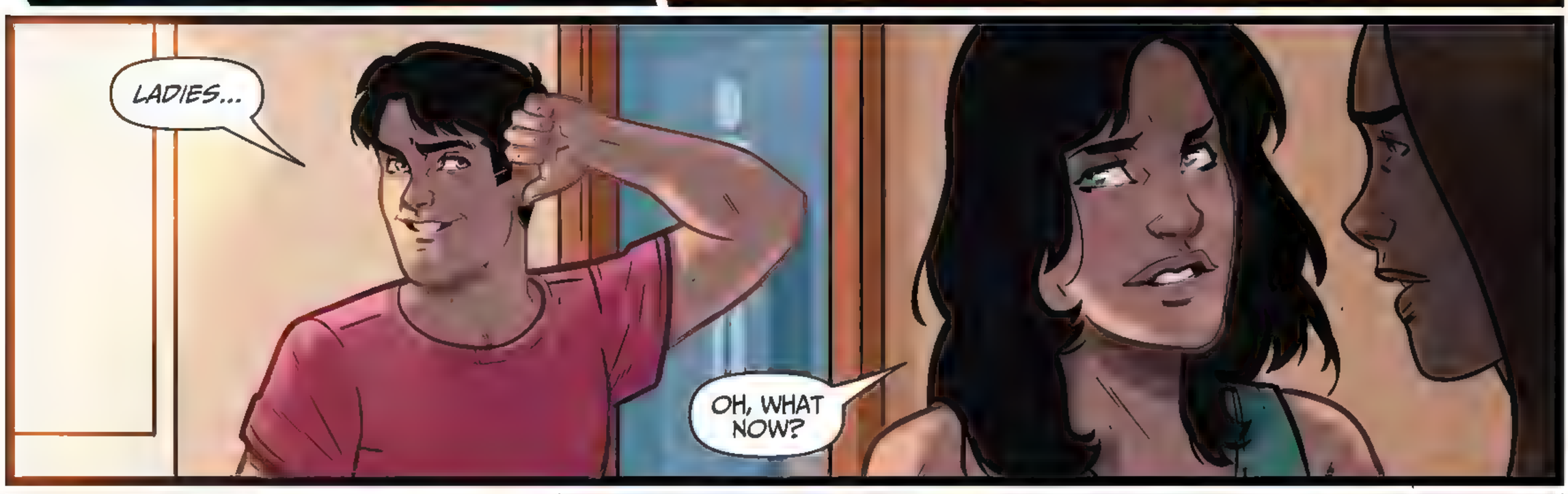

IS THAT ALL?
"LISTEN. WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL, I HAD A CRUSH ON A GIRL NAMED BECKY MULDOON. I'D SPACE OUT IN ENGLISH CLASS, JUST DREAMING ABOUT HER.
"I'D EVEN SECRETLY WRITTEN A LOVE SONG ABOUT HER.

"WHICH I STUPIDLY LEFT ON MY DESK.

"THE TEACHER THOUGHT IT WAS MY POETRY ASSIGNMENT. SHE READ IT TO THE ENTIRE CLASS."
TO BE SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE" BY THE BEE GEES. THAT WAS RATHER GOOD, BRUCE!

FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR, I WAS KNOWN SIMPLY AS "BEE GEE."
OH MAN, THAT'S BAD.


THAT ACTUALLY REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED BACK WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL.
"THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I THOUGHT OF MYSELF AS MR. SMOOTH. KING OF THE SMOOTH OPERATORS."

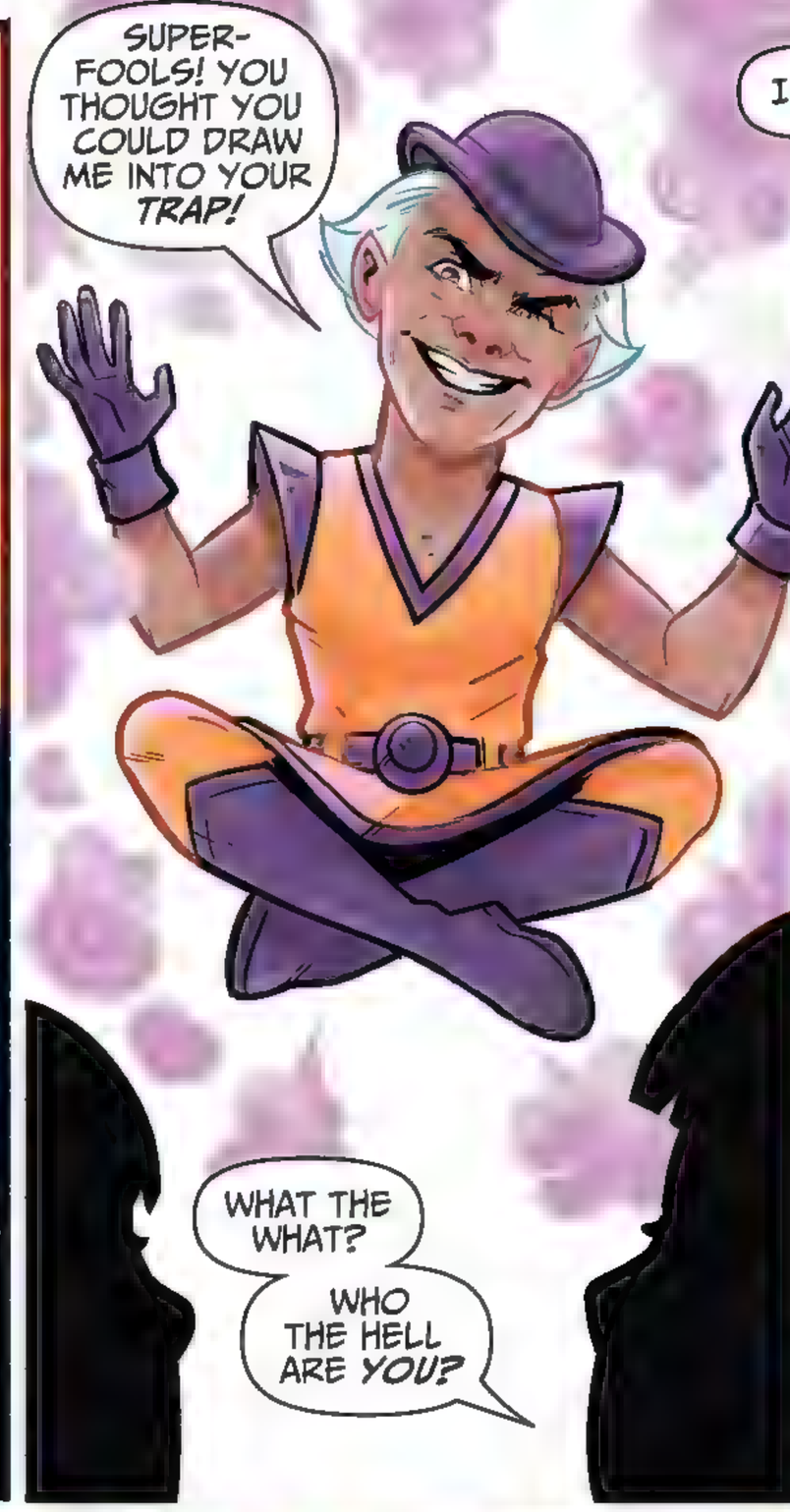

LADIES...
OH, WHAT NOW?

MIGHT IIIIIIIIII...
"FORTUNATELY FOR EVERYONE INVOLVED, THE REIGN OF MR. SMOOTH WAS CUT SHORT.
CLUNK

HIGH SCHOOL IS A BUFFET LINE OF HUMILIATION, ZAN. EVERYBODY GETS A PLATE.
YOU'LL BE OKAY, KID.
ASSUMING, OF COURSE, WE DON'T DESTROY THE UNIVERSE TODAY.

BESIDES, AFTER YOU GRADUATE, YOU'LL PROBABLY NEVER EVEN SEE THOSE PEOPLE AGAIN.
JUST A LITTLE PERSPECTIVE, KID.
OKAY. COME ON, BEE GEE. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

SO...YOU'LL GO BACK TO SCHOOL WITH ME TOMORROW?
YEAH, I SUPPOSE.


SUPER-FOOLS! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DRAW ME INTO YOUR TRAP!
WHAT THE WHAT?
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

I AM MXYZPTLK!
SCOURGE OF THE FIFTH DIMENSION!
BEHOLD IN TERROR AS I SHATTER THE FLOODGATES OF SPACE AND TIME--

--FOREVER UNRAVELING THE ILLUSION THAT YOUR PATHETIC FOUR-DIMENSIONAL MINDS CALL REALITY!
YOUR VERY EXISTENCE, SCATTERED INTO THE DISSIPATING DUST OF THE COSMOS--
SUPERCOMPUTER, COULD YOU REPLAY HIS ANSWER TO MY QUESTION, BACKWARD?

!KLTPZYXM
MA I

WAIT. IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO WORK LIKE--
THAT IS THE GUY SUPERMAN WARNED US ABOUT, RIGHT?
I THINK SO.
CRAP-DAMMIT.

HEY, GOOD WORK, SIS.
THANKS. I THINK I'M GETTING THE HANG OF THIS PLACE.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THIS BOOK?

LEXICON PRIVATE PRISON.

CHOW TIME.

A THEORY OF JUSTICE

YOU CALL *THIS* FOOD?

LOOK, IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, THAT'S 37 CENTS' WORTH OF LUTHOR-PASTE THE GUY IN THE NEXT CELL WOULD *KILL* FOR.

I'D SAY YOU'RE TREATING US LIKE ANIMALS, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU CAN LEGALLY FEED THIS TO ANIMALS.

YOU DON'T LIKE IT, DON'T GO TO JAIL, JUMPSUIT. IT'S THAT SIMPLE.

IT'S *NEVER* THAT SIMPLE. NOT WHEN EVERYONE IS THREE PARKING TICKETS AWAY FROM JAIL.

WHATEVER YOU SAY, *60 MINUTES.*

IN FACT, I'M WILLING TO BET YOU END UP IN HERE *YOURSELF* SOME--

DON'T YOU EYEBALL *ME,* PRISONER!

MAYBE I OUGHTA COME BACK AFTER *LIGHTS-OUT* TO TEACH YOU--

--SOME MANNERS...

WAIT... WHAT... WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

I'M THE SCRAMBLER. A MIND-SWITCHER. I CAN PUT THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF ONE PERSON INTO THE BODY OF ANOTHER. WELL, ANYONE STUPID ENOUGH TO GET CLOSE TO ME, THAT IS.
YOU DIDN'T READ MY FILE, DID YOU?

I'M NOT A STRONG READER.
DON'T WORRY. THEY'LL LET YOU OUT IN FIFTEEN TO TWENTY.

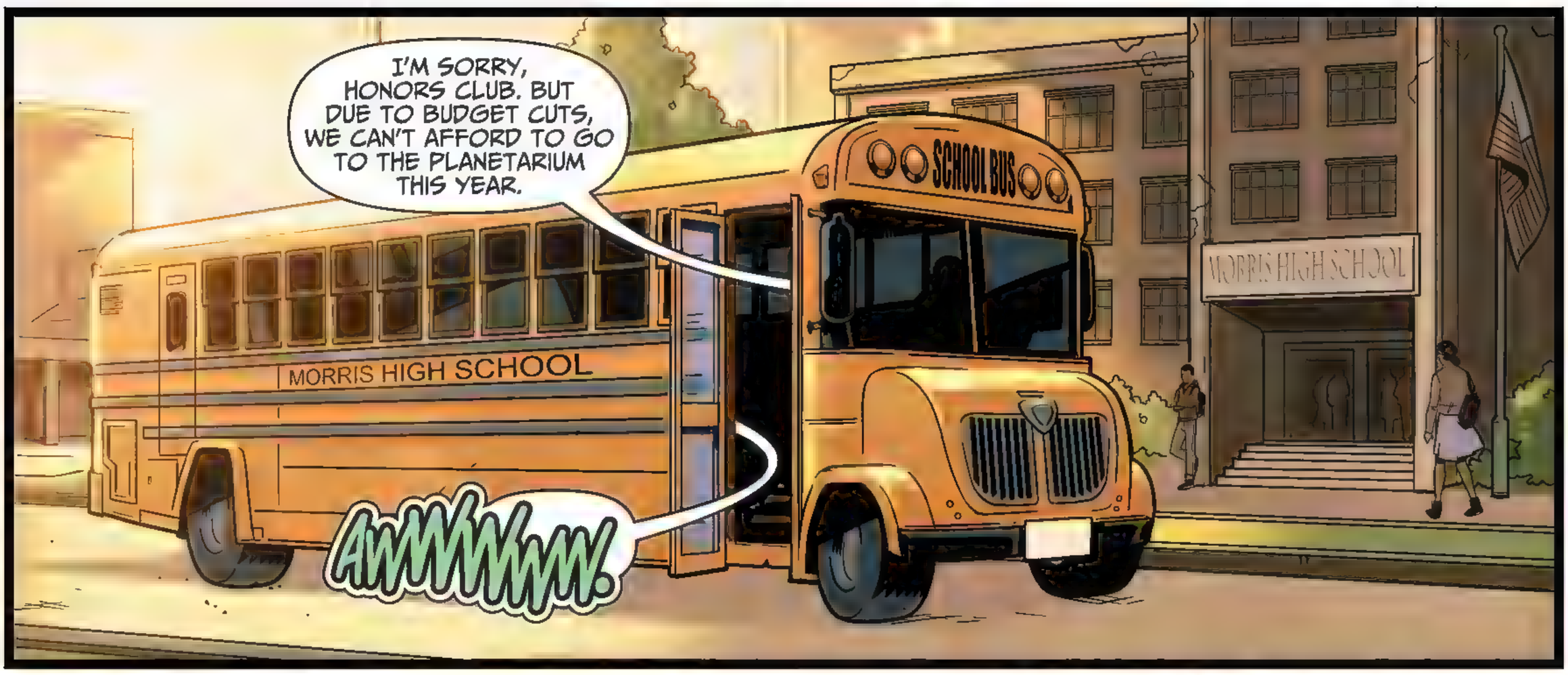
PLEASE, MISTER! I'M SORRY! IS THIS ABOUT THE FOOD? I'LL GET YOU LOBSTER! POP-TARTS! WHATEVER YOU WANT!
JUST LET ME OUT OF HERE!
OH, ALL RIGHT.
CHA-CHUNK

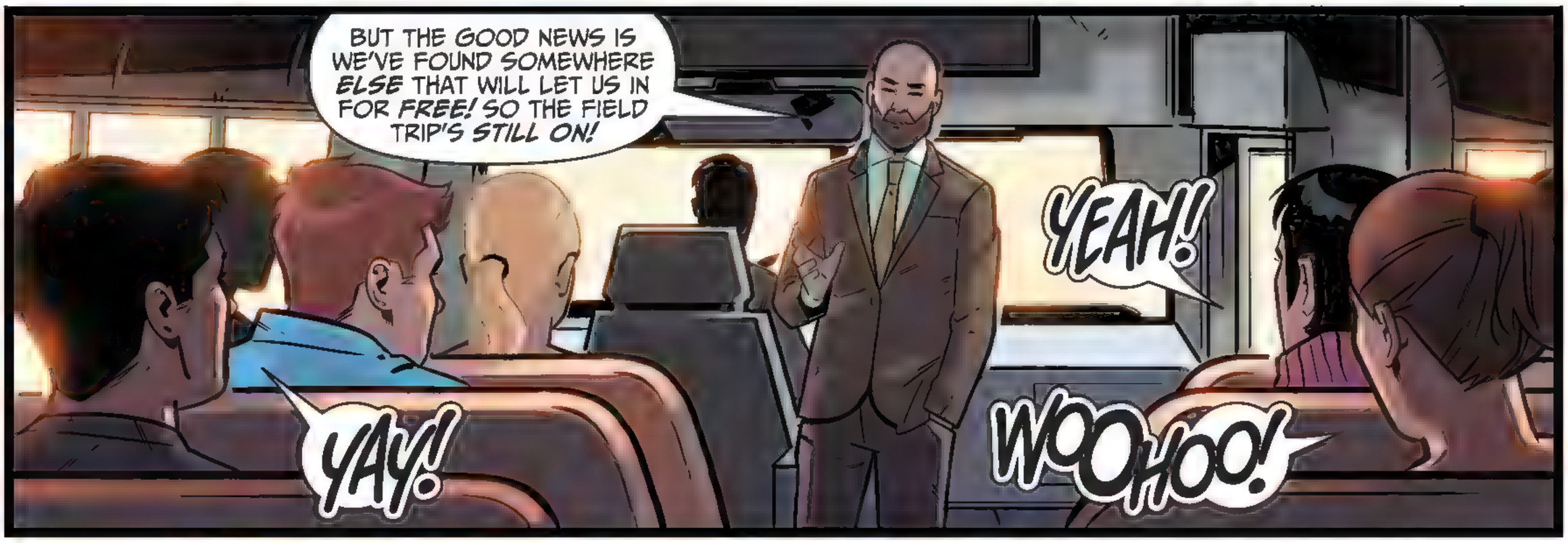
THANK YOU! OH MY GOD, THANK YOU!

OKAY. YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT. THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT NOW, I PROMISE.
BUT, PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT TO SWITCH US BACK.

WONDER TWINS IN LITTLE BOXES

WRITER MARK RUSSELL ARTIST AND COVER STEPHEN BYRNE
LETTERER DAVE SHARPE
ASSISTANT EDITOR ANDREA SHEA EDITOR MIKE COTTON GROUP EDITOR BRIAN CUNNINGHAM


I'M SORRY, HONORS CLUB. BUT DUE TO BUDGET CUTS, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GO TO THE PLANETARIUM THIS YEAR.
SCHOOL BUS
MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL
MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL
AWWWWW.


BUT THE GOOD NEWS IS WE'VE FOUND SOMEWHERE *ELSE* THAT WILL LET US IN FOR *FREE!* SO THE FIELD TRIP'S *STILL ON!*
YEAH!
YAY!
WOOHOO!

WHERE DO YOU THINK THEY'RE TAKING US, ZAN?
OH MAN! I HOPE IT'S THE *ZOO*, OR THE *AQUARIUM*, OR A *ROBOT FACTORY*, OR--

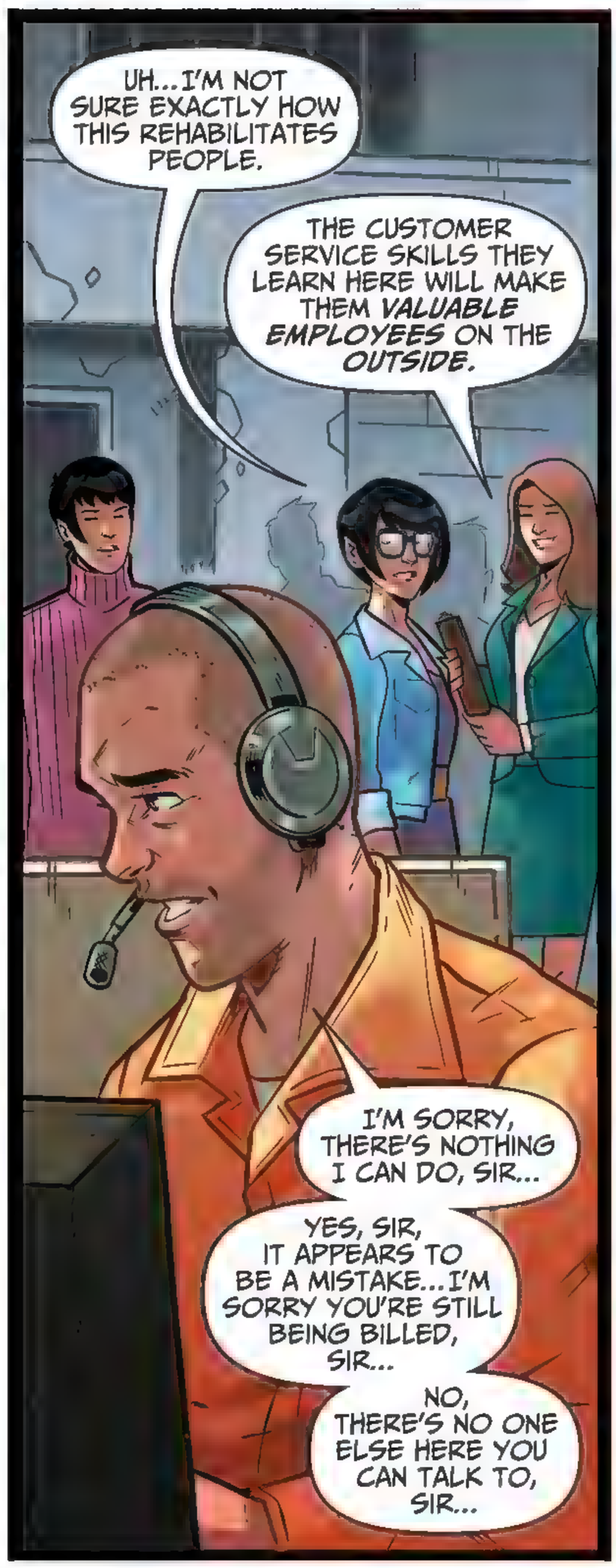
LEXICON PRISON AND CALL CENTER
WE'RE HERE!
MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL
OH.
JOIN OUR PHONE FELONS REWARDS CLUB!

HI! WELCOME TO LEXICON! YOU KNOW, HAVING YOUR OWN PRISON WORKFORCE CAN BE SUPER *EMPOWERING.*

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE USING THAT TERM CORRECTLY.

OUR CONTRACT WITH THE STATE REQUIRES LEXICON TO HAVE REHABILITATION PROGRAMS IN ALL OUR PRISONS.

WHY YES, MA'AM. I'D BE HAPPY TO SET UP YOUR HOME SECURITY SYSTEM FOR YOU!



ELSEWHERE,
THE GUILLOTINE AWAITS THE KING OF THE JUNGLE, BEAST BOY!
ALLEZ!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, JACK O'BIN!
STOP SQUIRMING! SOMETIMES A MAN MUST DIE SO THAT THE REVOLUTION MAY LIVE!
I ONLY HAVE ONE CARD LEFT TO PLAY! TWO, ACTUALLY, IF ONLY I CAN REACH THEM!
HOT MESS FRUITY PIES
THERE!
FRUITY PIES?! HOW DELIGHTFUL!
WOOSH!
KA-CHUNK!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL *BE HEADING* TO JAIL!
->SIGH<- MAN IS BORN FREE, BUT IS EVERYWHERE IN CHAINS.
CUT!

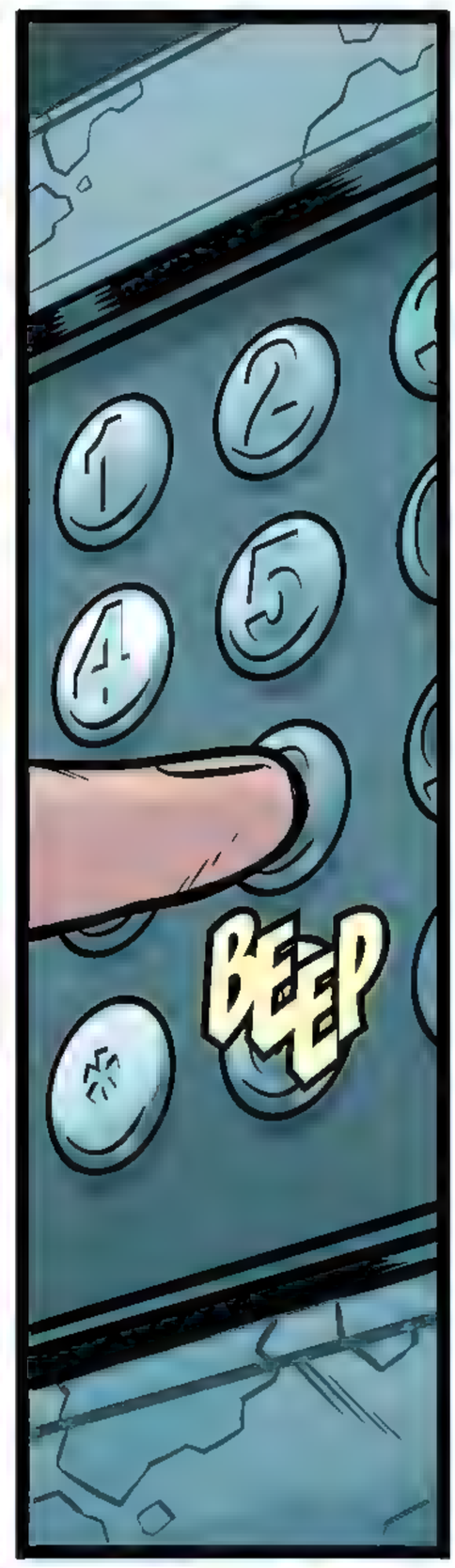
THAT'S A WRAP! GOOD JOB, EVERYBODY.
BEAST BOY! OVER HERE!

BEAST BOY, I WANT YOU TO MEET ZAN AND JAYNA--OUR HALL OF JUSTICE *INTERNS*. SINCE YOU'RE ONE OF OUR *MOST EXPERIENCED* TEEN HEROES, YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW THEM THE ROPES.
JAYNA, ZAN, WORK HARD AND SOMEDAY *YOU'LL* BE WHERE BEAST BOY IS!

OH NO. *THIS* IS WHAT I HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO?

HOLY CRAP! *THIS* IS WHAT I GET TO LOOK FORWARD TO?!

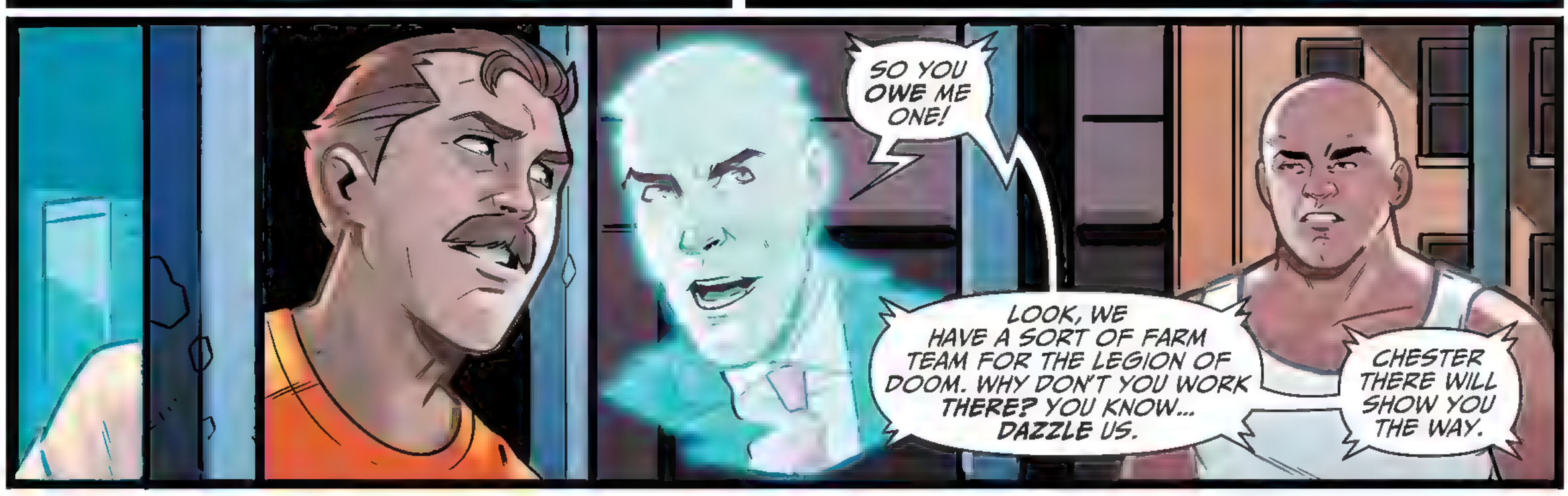
PHONE BO

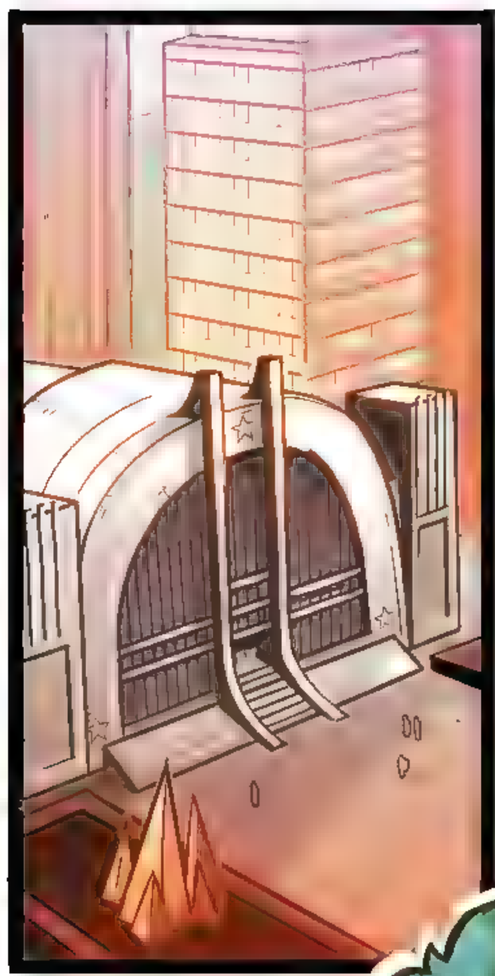

BEEP

WHO IS IT?! HOW DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER?!
LEX, IT'S THE SCRAMBLER.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M OUT. WHEN'S THE NEXT LEGION OF DOOM MEETING?
OH. WE'VE ALREADY FILLED YOUR POSITION.

"I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A SEAT ON THE BOARD FOR ANOTHER YEAR, LUTHOR!"
"YEAH, BUT YOU WERE INDISPOSED."
LEXICON PRISON AND CALL CENTER

"I'D STILL BE INDISPOSED IF THEY HADN'T LOCKED ME UP IN THE CHEAPEST PRISON IN THE STATE."
WELL, I CHECKED THE PARKING LOT TWICE. DIDN'T SEE ANY ESCAPEES.
OKAY. WHATEVER.
THERE'S PIZZA IN THE BREAK-ROOM.


SO YOU OWE ME ONE!
LOOK, WE HAVE A SORT OF FARM TEAM FOR THE LEGION OF DOOM. WHY DON'T YOU WORK THERE? YOU KNOW... DAZZLE US.
CHESTER THERE WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY.

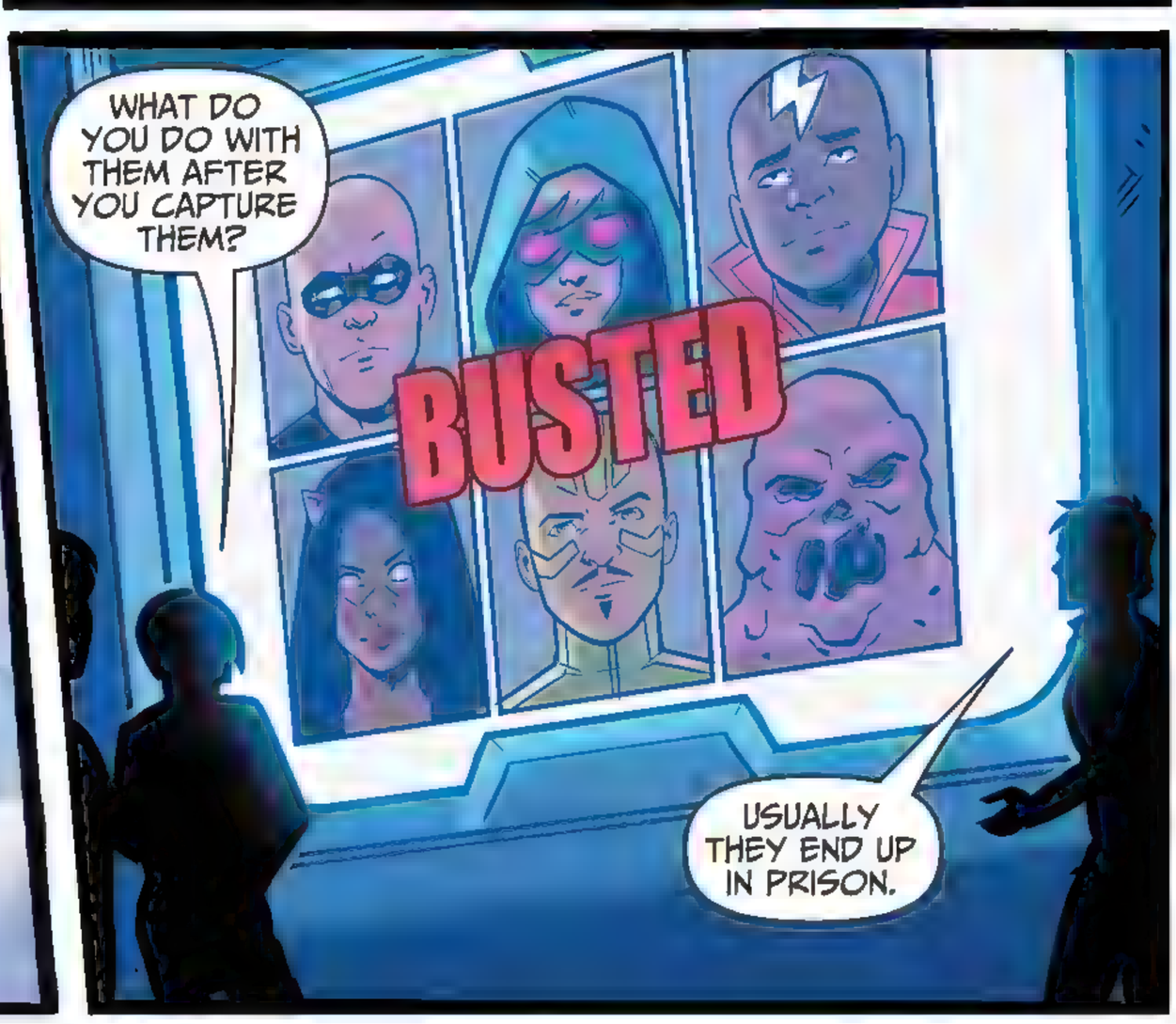


SUPERMAN TELLS ME YOU'RE AN ANIMAL SHAPE-SHIFTER... LIKE ME.
DO YOU EVER SHAPE-SHIFT IN YOUR SLEEP?
NO. WHY--DO YOU?
I USED TO. BUT NOW THERE'S A PILL I CAN TAKE.

APPARENTLY, I'M A SLEEPWALKER, TOO. ONE TIME, NIGHTWING FOUND ME IN A KITCHEN DRAWER...IN MY TARANTULA FORM. IT FREAKED HIM OUT SO BAD HE ALMOST KILLED ME WITH A SPATULA.
THAT'S WHEN I DECIDED TO GET THE PILLS.
IT HAPPENED TO ME ONCE.

"WE WERE AT CAMP. WE MUST'VE ACCIDENTALLY ACTIVATED. WHEN MY CABINMATES WOKE UP, THE WHOLE ROOM WAS FILLED WITH STEAM.
"IT WAS LIKE A SAUNA!

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, I *REALLY* OPENED UP THEIR PORES.
OKAY, THESE ARE RECORDS SHOWING ALL THE VILLAINS CAPTURED BY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.


WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THEM AFTER YOU CAPTURE THEM?
BUSTED
USUALLY THEY END UP IN PRISON.

AND AFTER THEY GET OUT?
THEN WE JUST GO AFTER THEM AGAIN.
AND THIS ALL *MAKES SENSE* TO YOU?

YOU DON'T SEND PEOPLE TO PRISON ON EXXOR?
WE DON'T *HAVE* PRISONS ON EXXOR!
THE CLOSEST THING WE HAVE IS COMMUNITY COLLEGE.

WELL, JUST GIVE IT A SHOT. I THINK YOU'LL SEE THAT OUR SYSTEM WORKS PRETTY WELL, TOO.
TO KICK OFF YOUR CAREERS AS SUPERHEROES, SUPERMAN THINKS IT WOULD BE BEST IF YOU STARTED OFF SMALL. WENT AFTER SOME LOW-HANGING FRUIT.
SO YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT IS TO BRING DOWN...

SURVEILLANCE MODE
SECRET HEADQUARTERS:
LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE

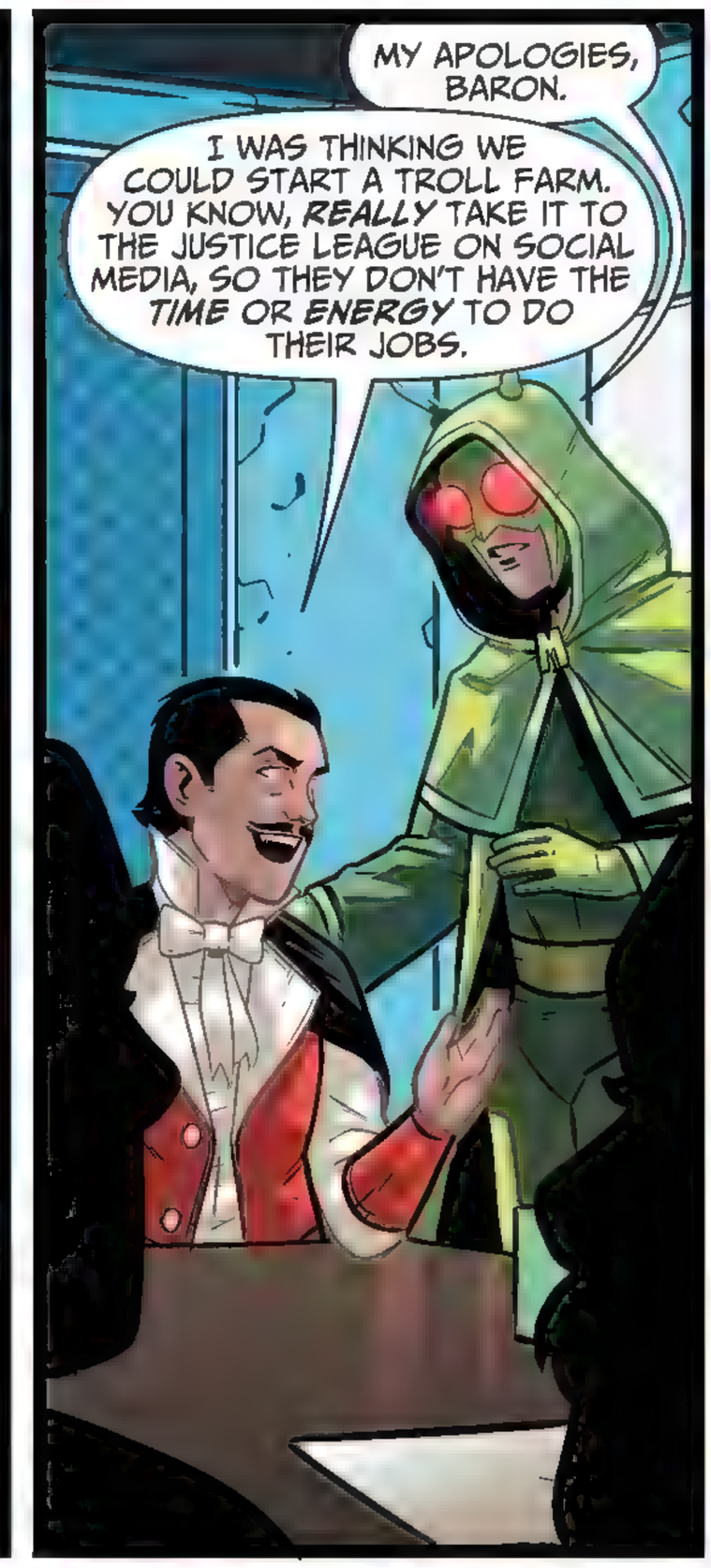
WEBTOYZ
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
...THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE!

WE HAVE A QUORUM, PRAYING MANTIS.

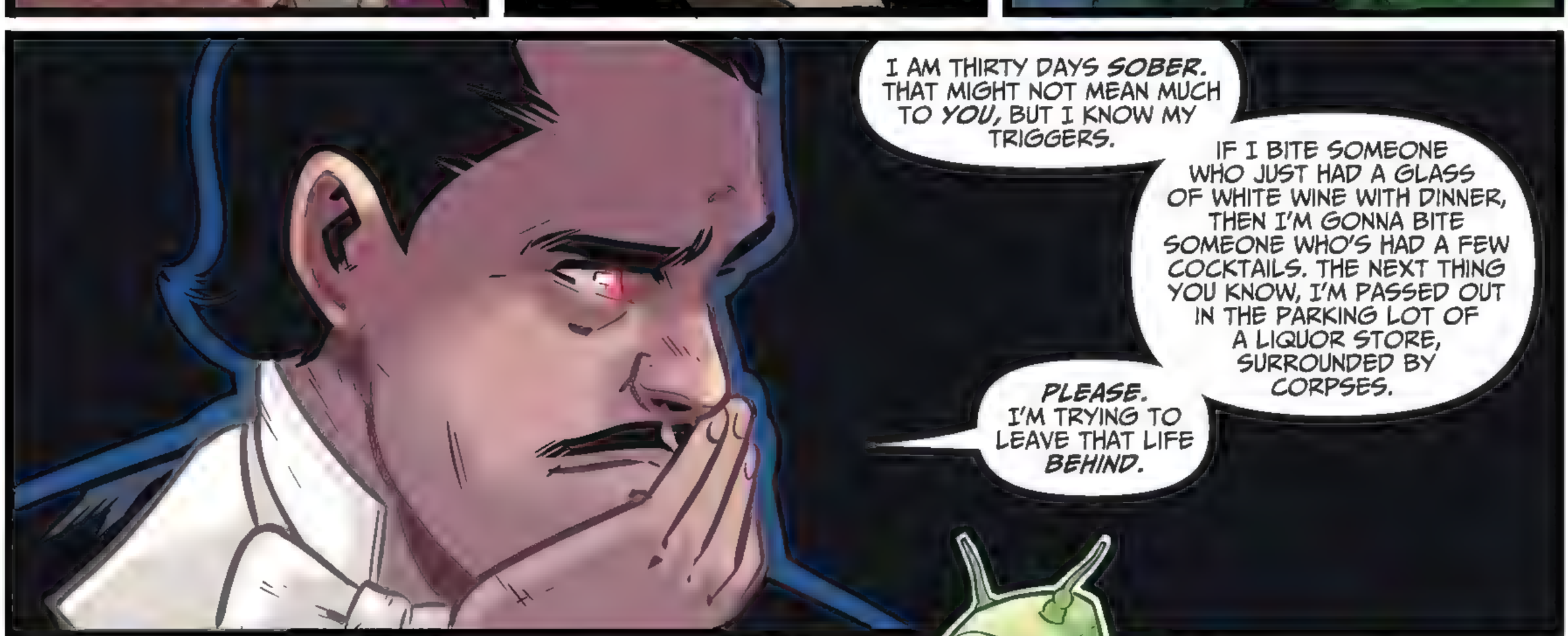
EXCELLENT! OKAY. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE STARTING ON TIME TODAY, SO THAT'S A WIN RIGHT THERE!

WE'VE GOT SOME BIG THINGS ON THE AGENDA FOR TODAY, BUT FIRST, WHY DON'T WE GIVE A HEARTY WELCOME TO OUR NEWEST MEMBER--

DRUNKULA?
IT'S BARON NIGHTBLOOD! I'M MORE THAN JUST MY DRINKING, YOU KNOW.


MY APOLOGIES, BARON.
I WAS THINKING WE COULD START A TROLL FARM. YOU KNOW, REALLY TAKE IT TO THE JUSTICE LEAGUE ON SOCIAL MEDIA, SO THEY DON'T HAVE THE TIME OR ENERGY TO DO THEIR JOBS.

OKAY...
WHAT?
I WAS JUST HOPING FOR A PLAN THAT INVOLVED MORE... BITING PEOPLE.
WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HAVE TO BE ABOUT THE BITING?!
BECAUSE... YOU'RE A VAMPIRE?


I AM THIRTY DAYS SOBER. THAT MIGHT NOT MEAN MUCH TO YOU, BUT I KNOW MY TRIGGERS.
IF I BITE SOMEONE WHO JUST HAD A GLASS OF WHITE WINE WITH DINNER, THEN I'M GONNA BITE SOMEONE WHO'S HAD A FEW COCKTAILS. THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW, I'M PASSED OUT IN THE PARKING LOT OF A LIQUOR STORE, SURROUNDED BY CORPSES.
PLEASE. I'M TRYING TO LEAVE THAT LIFE BEHIND.

WE ALL RESPECT YOUR PERSONAL JOURNEY, BARON. IT'S JUST THAT... WELL, BEING A VAMPIRE IS SORT OF THE WHOLE REASON YOU'RE HERE...
FINE! SINCE IT MATTERS SO MUCH TO YOU, I'LL JUST GO OUT AND BITE SOME PEOPLE!
REAL CREATIVE!
#1 BOSS

MEANWHILE, AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE.
THAT WHOLE LEXICON PLACE WAS JUST DEPRESSING.
WELL, IT WAS A PRISON.
LOSER EYES

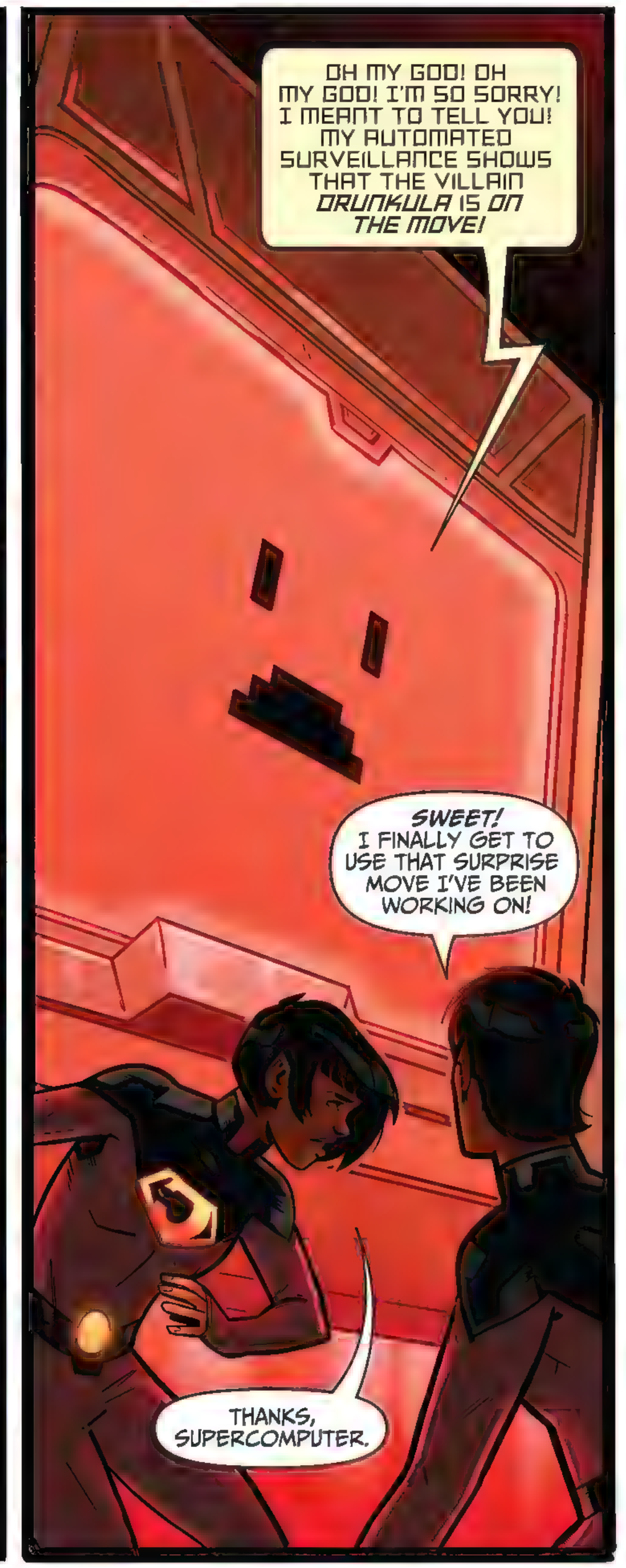
SUPERCOMPUTER, HOW MANY PRISONS ARE THERE?
THERE ARE CURRENTLY JUST OVER FIVE THOUSAND PRISONS AND JAILS INCARCERATING 2.3 MILLION PEOPLE...IN THIS COUNTRY ALONE.
YEAH, I'M NOT SURE THIS PLANET KNOWS WHAT IT'S DOING.

I MEAN, HAD YOU EVEN HEARD OF A PRISON BEFORE COMING HERE?
COME ON, SIS. CAN'T WE JUST GIVE THIS PLACE A CHANCE? EARTH HAS GOTTEN ALONG JUST FINE UNTIL NOW.

HAVE YOU EVEN TAKEN A HISTORY CLASS?
NOPE! DROPPED IT FOR JAZZ DANCE.

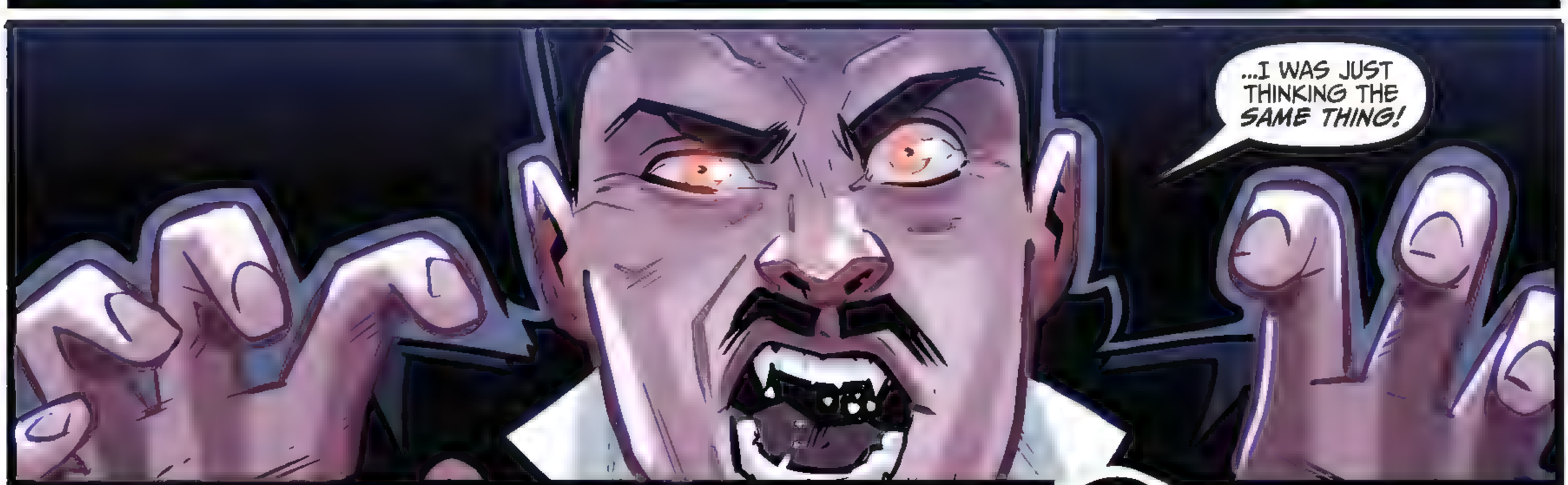
THAT PLACE MADE ME WONDER...
...HAVE I BEEN ON THE PHONE WITH SOMEONE, NOT KNOWING THEY WERE LOCKED AWAY IN SOME SORT OF *CUSTOMER SERVICE DUNGEON?*
HOW MUCH OF WHAT PEOPLE BUY IS JUST *MISERY ON A STICK?*
COOL!
LASER EYES

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
AMERICA'S #1 PET!
FAILED CIRCUS MONKEY
INTELLIGENT
HIGHLY TRAINED
FLEA DIPPED
OVERNIGHT DELIVERY
PET MONKEY!


OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD! I'M SO SORRY! I MEANT TO TELL YOU! MY AUTOMATED SURVEILLANCE SHOWS THAT THE VILLAIN *DRUNKULA* IS *ON THE MOVE!*
SWEET! I FINALLY GET TO USE THAT SURPRISE MOVE I'VE BEEN WORKING ON!
THANKS, SUPERCOMPUTER.

OKAY. JUST ONE GUY. MAYBE TWO. IN AND OUT.
THEY DON'T EVEN SERVE ALCOHOL HERE.
NOT A SINGLE DRINK IN THIRTY DAYS! YOU CAN DO THIS, BARON.
SIR LOINS STEAK HOUSE

AH! WHAT A TANTALIZING PILE OF MEAT!
THAT'S FUNNY...


...I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING!

DON'T STRUGGLE. I'LL JUST GIVE YOU A LITTLE BITEY-BITE AND THEN WE CAN ALL BE ON OUR WAY.
EEEEEEK!
WHAT THE--
TOTAL--
-OOF!-
--REFRESHMENT!

OKAY, THAT WAS POORLY EXECUTED. I'LL ADMIT IT.

BUT IT'S OVER, DRUNKULA!

IT'S BARON NIGHTBLOOD!

HUNH!

WHAP!
WHAP!
WHAP!
I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO BE HERE!
ALL I WANTED WAS TO FOCUS ON MY SOBRIETY!

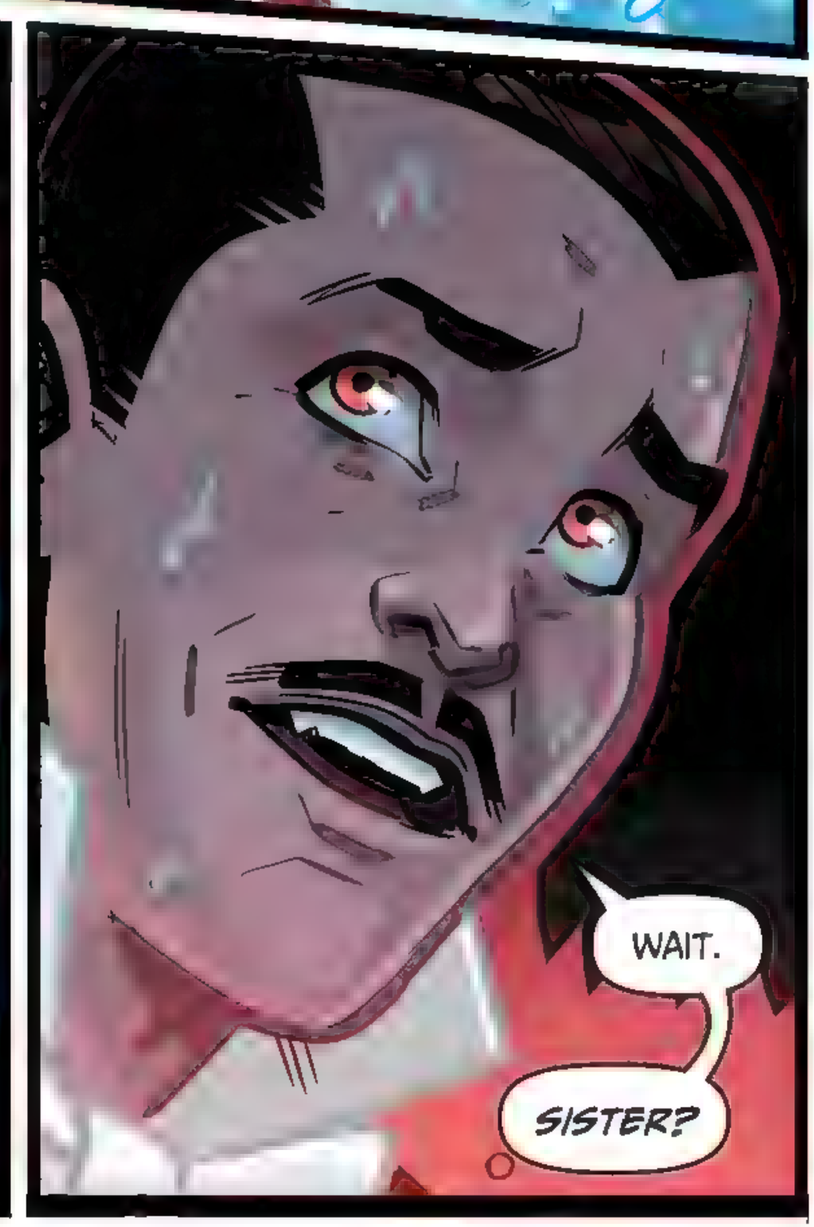
I FINALLY FELT LIKE I HAD THE FREEDOM TO CHOOSE MY OWN PATH...
THUD!
...FOR THE FIRST TIME IN CENTURIES!

BUT YOU PEOPLE JUST WON'T LET ME!
HEROES... VILLAINS...YOU'RE ALL THE SAME!
YOU WON'T LET ME BE ANYTHING THAT'S NOT USEFUL TO YOU!

BY THE WAY, YOU ARE NOWHERE NEAR STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT A VAMPIRE!
I KNOW.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT MY SISTER.

DAMMIT!
KRUNK!

THE TRUTH IS THAT YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GET BETTER!
YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GO STRAIGHT!
IF WE ALL GOT OUR LIVES BACK ON TRACK...
...YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOURSELVES!

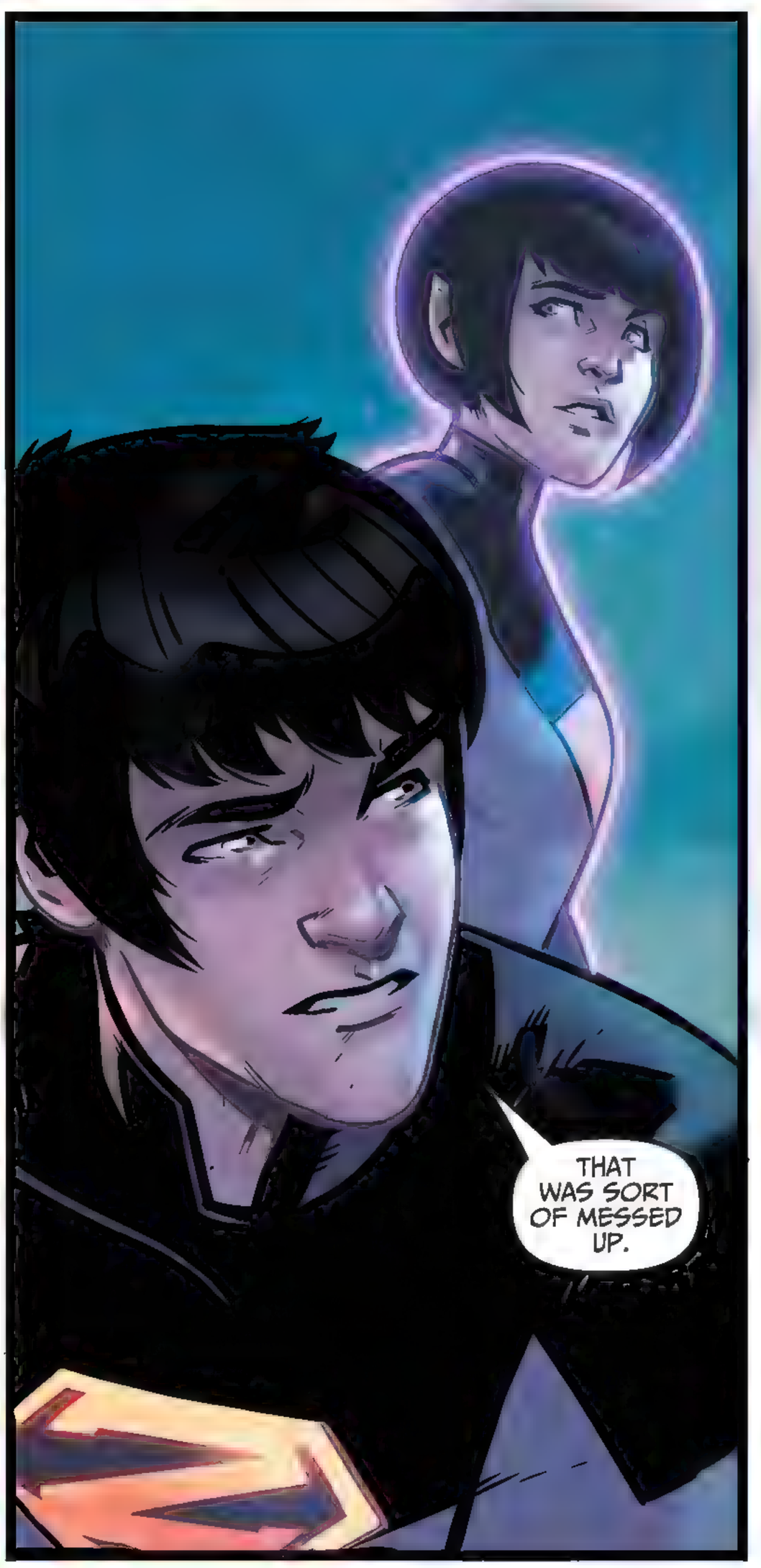

WAIT.
SISTER?

UHNGH!
BOOOM!

PLEASE.
JUST LEAVE ME...

...ALONE.

OKAY.


THAT WAS SORT OF MESSED UP.

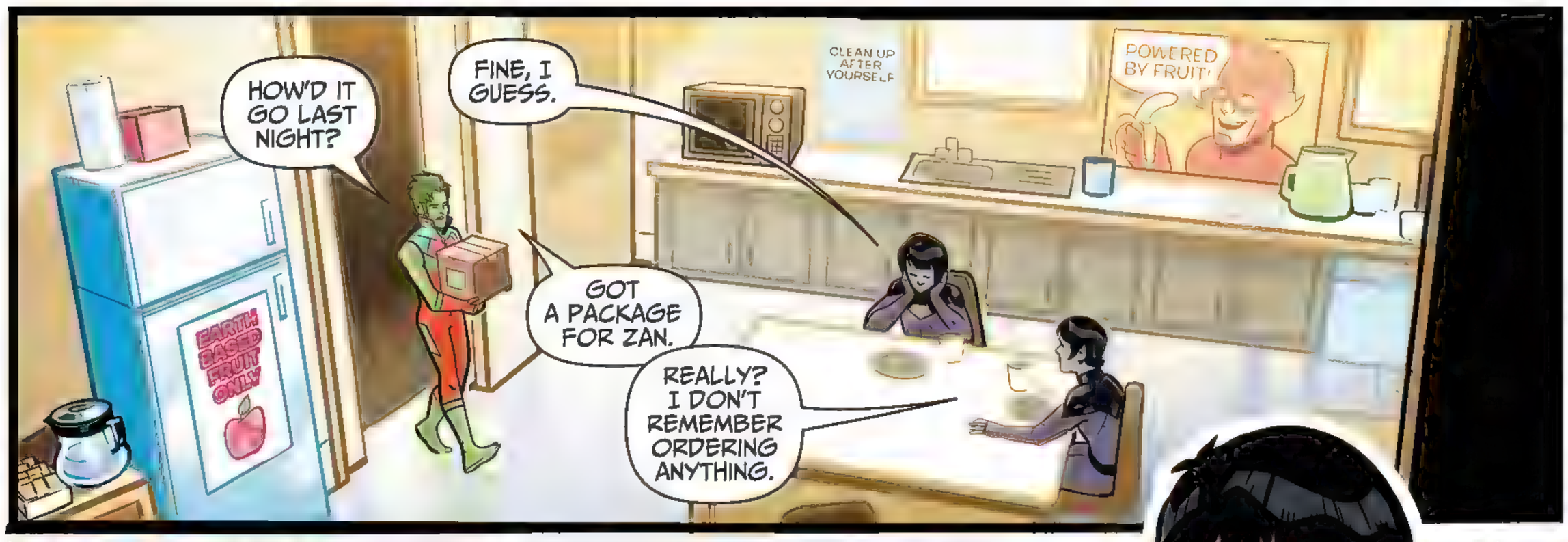
I'M SORRY, DRUNKULA.
THAT NAME IS *HURTFUL.*
SORRY, KIDS. BIG HOCKEY GAME TONIGHT. NO MORE ROOM IN THE JAIL.
SO WHERE ARE WE SUPPOSED TO TAKE HIM?

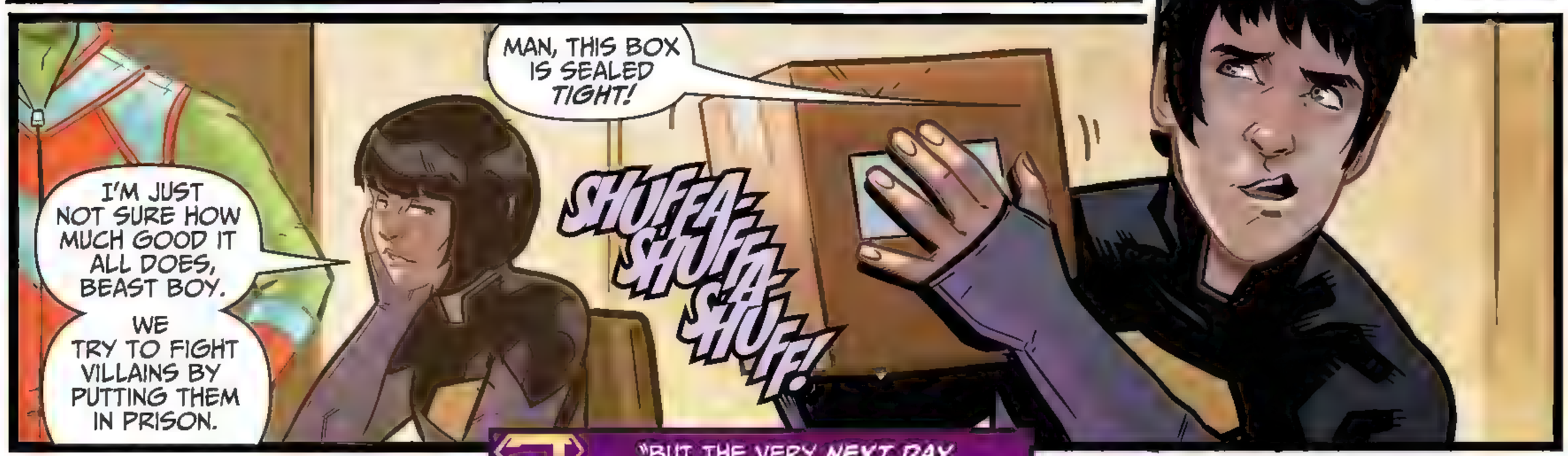
"I DON'T KNOW. TRY THE PRIVATE HOLDING CENTER."
FOR ALL YOUR HUMAN STORAGE NEEDS!
LEXICON HOLDING CENTER

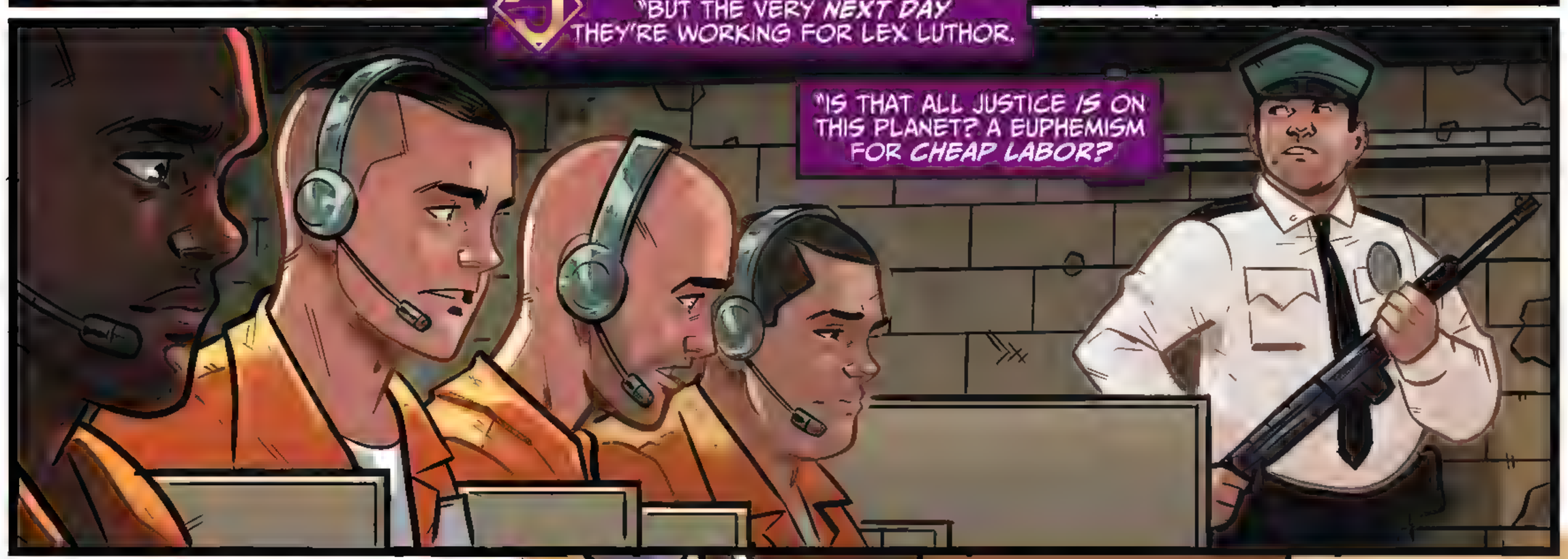
OKAY, HE'S AN ALCOHOLIC *AND* A VAMPIRE, SO YOU'LL NEED TO--
DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! WE GOT YA COVERED LIKE JELLY!
TAKE THIS-- IT'LL BUZZ WHEN YOU NEED TO PICK HIM UP FOR HIS ARRAIGNMENT!
LIKE A PIZZA...

THANKS FOR CHOOSING LEXICON. HAVE A NICE DAY!
I'M ALREADY REGRETTING THIS.

UH... RANDY? WE'RE OUT OF PRIVATE HOLDING CELLS.
WHERE SHOULD I STASH THIS GUY?
I DON'T KNOW. PUT HIM SOMEWHERE ELSE.


HOW'D IT GO LAST NIGHT?
FINE, I GUESS.
CLEAN UP AFTER YOURSELF
POWERED BY FRUIT!
EARTH BASED FRUIT ONLY
GOT A PACKAGE FOR ZAN.
REALLY? I DON'T REMEMBER ORDERING ANYTHING.


MAN, THIS BOX IS SEALED TIGHT!
I'M JUST NOT SURE HOW MUCH GOOD IT ALL DOES, BEAST BOY.
WE TRY TO FIGHT VILLAINS BY PUTTING THEM IN PRISON.
SHUFFA SHUFFA SHUFF!


"BUT THE VERY NEXT DAY THEY'RE WORKING FOR LEX LUTHOR.
"IS THAT ALL JUSTICE IS ON THIS PLANET? A EUPHEMISM FOR CHEAP LABOR?

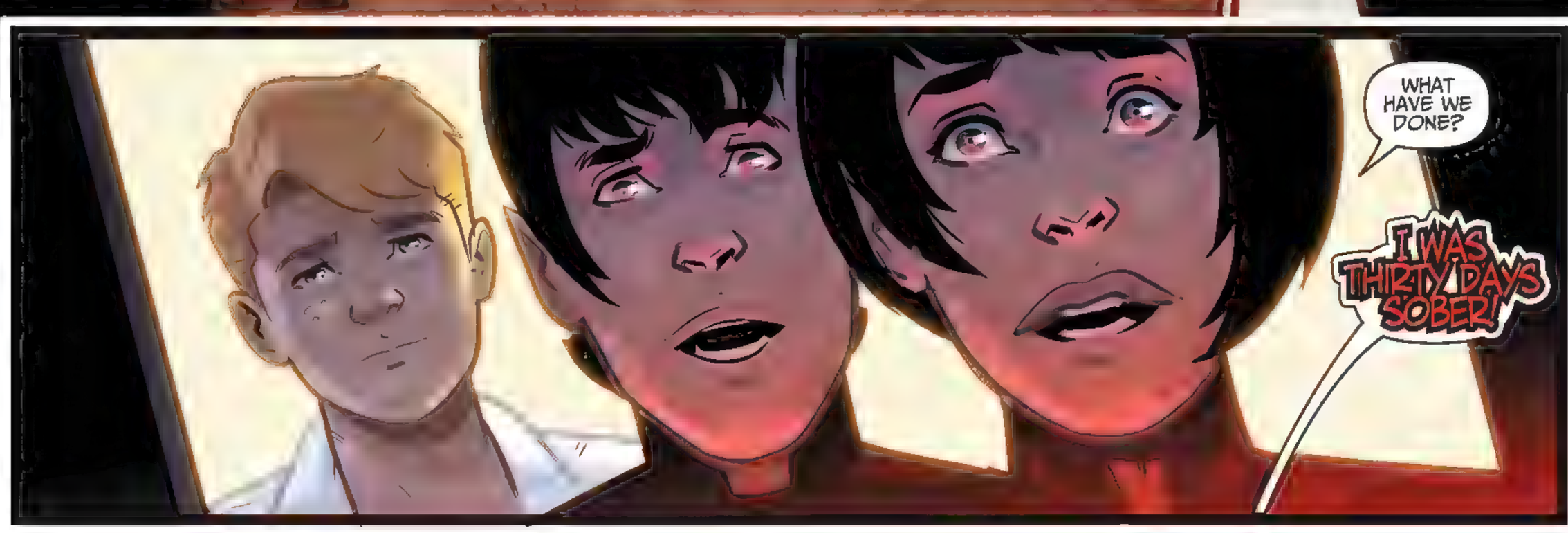
IS THAT ALL WE ARE AS HEROES? THE HUMAN RESOURCES DEPARTMENT FOR A TELEMARKETING SCAM?
I'M NOT SAYING IT'S PERFECT. BUT EVEN AS HEROES, WE HAVE TO WORK WITHIN THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.
YOU CAN'T JUST SOLVE A PROBLEM BY THROWING IT IN A BOX.
ALL RIGHT!

MY CIRCUS MONKEY!
LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU'RE ON EARTH NOW. THIS YOUR IS WORLD, TOO.
I GUESS SO.
I THINK YOUR PIZZA'S READY.
BZZZ BZZZT!
WUMMP

BZZZT! BZZZT!
ONE BARON NIGHTBLOOD, COMING RIGHT UP!
PRISONER READY

WE WERE PRETTY BUSY LAST NIGHT, SO WE HAD TO KEEP HIM IN THE DRUNK TANK.
YOU PUT HIM WHERE?!

I NEVER WANTED ANY OF THIS...
OH NO...


WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
I WAS THIRTY DAYS SOBER!

MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL, SECOND PERIOD.

AS PUNISHMENT, THE GODS CONDEMNED *SISYPHUS* TO PUSH A BOULDER UP A MOUNTAIN, ONLY TO MAKE IT *ROLL BACK DOWN* EVERY TIME HE GOT CLOSE TO THE TOP, FORCING HIM TO REPEAT THIS ACT OF FUTILITY FOR ALL *ETERNITY.*

I BET SISYPHUS HAD KILLER CALVES.

TO THE GODS, JUSTICE WAS A *TEST...*

AREN'T YOU THE GIRL WHO DOES THE MORNING ANNOUNCEMENTS?

YEAH. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO HELP WITH MY SELF-ESTEEM.

BUT I THINK IT MAY BE HAVING THE OPPOSITE EFFECT.

...NOT OF OUR *ABILITIES,* BUT OUR *PERSEVERANCE.*

OH NO. *YOU'RE* GREAT. LAST YEAR WE HAD A GUY WHO SHOUTED INTO THE MIC LIKE HE WAS ORDERING FROM A WENDY'S DRIVE-THRU WINDOW.

RRRIIIINNGG!

I'M POLLY, BY THE WAY.

POLLY MATH.

ANY RELATION TO *FILO MATH,* THE NOBEL PRIZE WINNER?

HE'S MY *DAD.*

SO, NEEDLESS TO SAY, YOU'LL BE *DESTROYING* ME IN THE SCIENCE FAIR THIS YEAR?

PROBABLY.

YOU WANT TO WORK ON OUR PROJECTS TOGETHER AFTER SCHOOL?

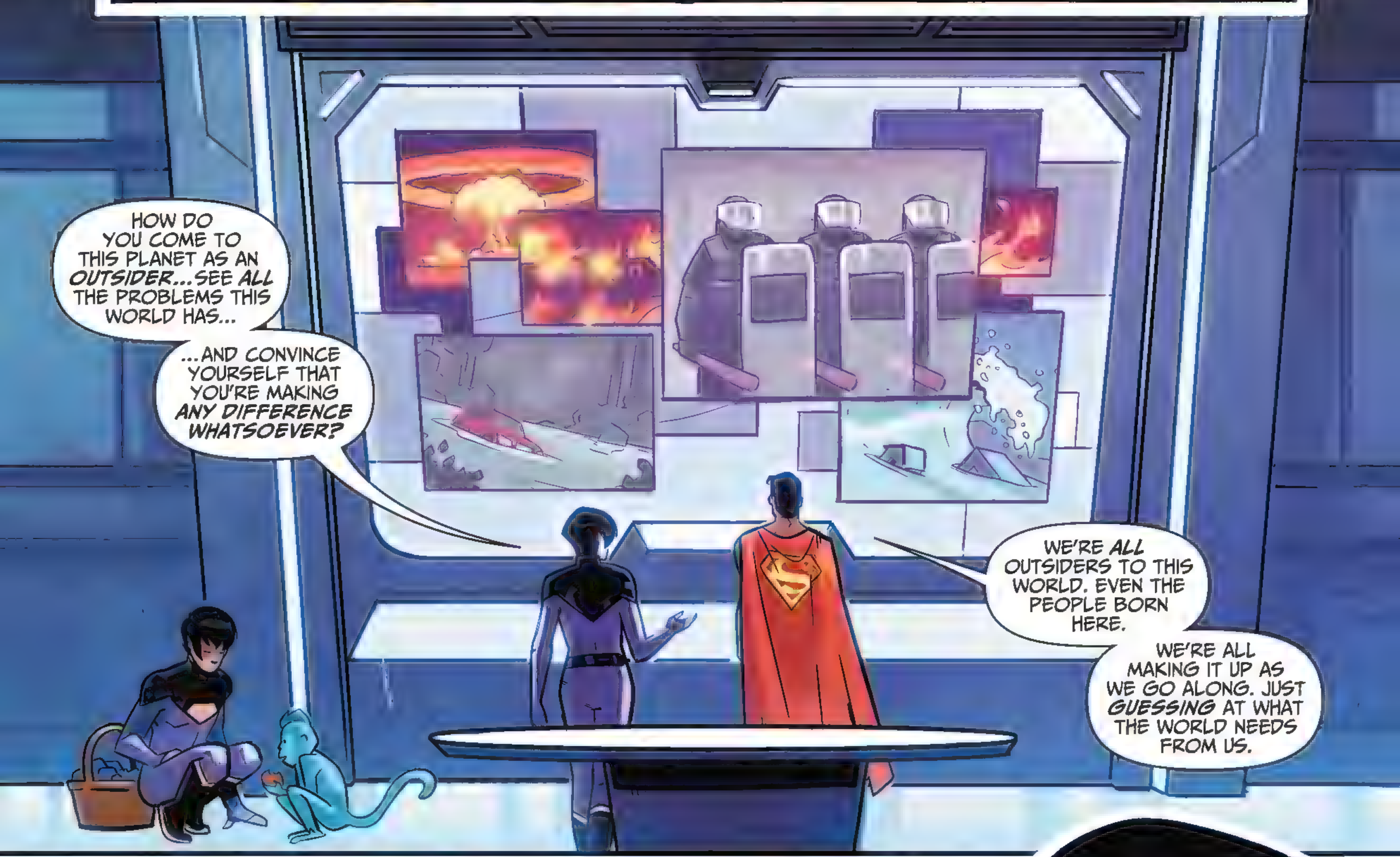
CAN'T. I'VE GOT TO WORK. IT WAS NICE MEETING YOU, THOUGH.

I'M JAYNA.

WONDER TWINS ZJ IN MONKEY BUSINESS

WRITER MARK RUSSELL
ARTIST AND COVER ARTIST STEPHEN BYRNE
LETTERER DAVE SHARPE
ASSISTANT EDITOR ANDREA SHEA
EDITOR MIKE COTTON
GROUP EDITOR BRIAN CUNNINGHAM

WE BROUGHT DRUNKULA TO JUSTICE...BUT WHAT GOOD DID IT DO?
IT JUST RUINED HIS LIFE AND KILLED A BUNCH OF HOCKEY FANS.


HOW DO YOU COME TO THIS PLANET AS AN OUTSIDER...SEE ALL THE PROBLEMS THIS WORLD HAS...
...AND CONVINCE YOURSELF THAT YOU'RE MAKING ANY DIFFERENCE WHATSOEVER?
WE'RE ALL OUTSIDERS TO THIS WORLD. EVEN THE PEOPLE BORN HERE.
WE'RE ALL MAKING IT UP AS WE GO ALONG. JUST GUESSING AT WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS FROM US.

UNFORTUNATELY, HUMAN HISTORY IS A RICH TAPESTRY OF BAD GUESSES.
BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE ON THIS PLANET, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND.

ON EARTH, THE MOST IMPORTANT POWER YOU CAN HAVE ISN'T SHAPE-SHIFTING.
IT ISN'T FLIGHT, OR STRENGTH...OR INVULNERABILITY.

IT'S SEEING EVERYTHING *WRONG* WITH THIS WORLD...

...AND SOMEHOW NOT GOING *CRAZY*.

FILO MATH! TO WHAT DO I OWE THE PLEASURE?

I'M TENDERING MY RESIGNATION. EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY.

I'LL PAY YOU BACK WHEN I CAN. IN THE MEAN-TIME, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING MORE TO DO WITH YOU.

I HAVE A DAUGHTER, LEX. I CAN'T RAISE HER IN THIS LIFE.

I'M SORRY. WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS--LITTLE HOUSE ON THE PRAIRIE?

LIKE YOU CAN BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR AND REPAY ME THE NEXT TIME YOU SELL A CHICKEN?

LEXCORP LOANED YOU TEN MILLION DOLLARS FOR A PERSONAL PROJECT WHICH, ACCORDING TO OUR CONTRACT, BECOMES DUE THE SECOND YOU STOP WORKING FOR US.

YOU KNOW I DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF MONEY! I'VE GIVEN YOU THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE! IF ANYTHING, YOU OWE ME!

WELL... THAT'S NOT WHAT OUR CONTRACT SAYS, HOSS.

THAT'S NOT EVEN THE SAME SHOW!

"OF COURSE, IF YOU CAN'T PAY, WE COULD ALWAYS TAKE YOUR ASSETS--

"YOU KNOW... YOUR PATENTS... YOUR HOUSE... MAYBE A DAUGHTER'S COLLEGE FUND...

"...OR I COULD GIVE YOU A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT THAT WOULD ALLOW YOU TO WORK OFF YOUR DEBT IN ONE YEAR. TWO, TOPS."

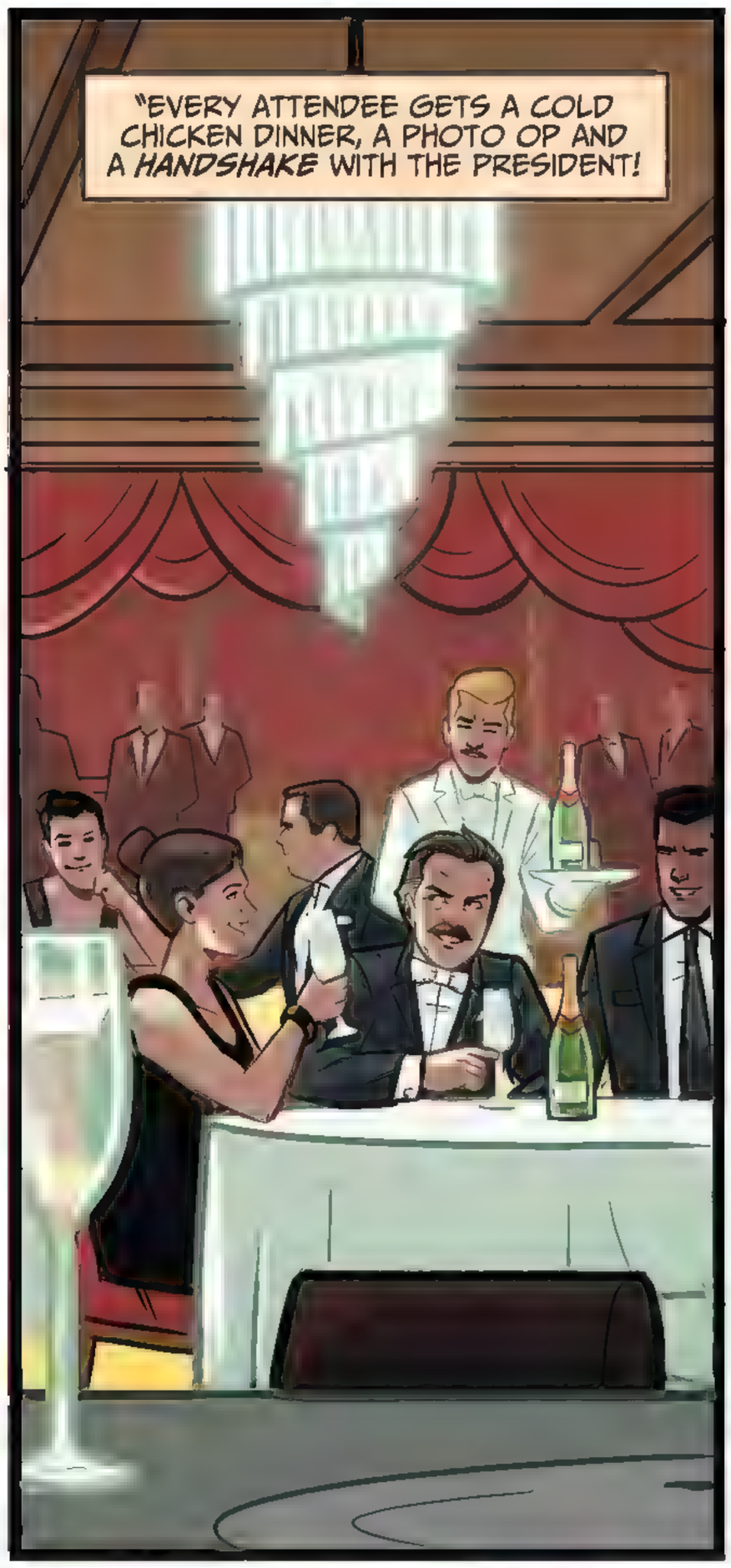
ALL RIGHT! JUST TELL ME WHAT I HAVE TO DO TO GET YOU OFF MY BACK. ONCE AND FOR ALL!
WELL, AS IT HAPPENS, WE DO HAVE AN OPENING AT THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE. THEY COULD USE THE HELP OF A MAN WITH YOUR TALENTS.

CHESTER HERE WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY.

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR CHORES, PA!

LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE HEADQUARTERS.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME!
WEBTOYZ

WELCOME, EVERYBODY!
PRAYING MANTIS
THE SCRAMBLER
LORD, TAKE ME NOW.
UNFORTUNATELY, IT LOOKS LIKE DRUNKULA WILL BE *AWAY* FOR A WHILE.
LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T GET A LIFE SENTENCE. YOU KNOW, BEING A *VAMPIRE* AND ALL...
THE MALINGERER
AUNT PHETAMINE
CELL PHONE SYLVIA


"EVERY ATTENDEE GETS A COLD CHICKEN DINNER, A PHOTO OP AND A HANDSHAKE WITH THE PRESIDENT!

"AT WHICH POINT, I WILL SWITCH MINDS WITH THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE WORLD.

"YOU GET ME A TICKET TO THAT CHICKEN DINNER...AND I WILL GET YOU THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

UH...DO WE EVEN HAVE FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS? MADAM TREASURER?
NO. AND WE STILL HAVE TO PAY FOR DRUNKULA'S LAWYER.

SORRY, SCRAMBLER. WAY TO THINK OUTSIDE THE BOX, THOUGH!
ON TO OTHER BUSINESS...
WUMP

DRUNKULA WAS APPREHENDED BY TWO SUPERHEROES HITHERTO *UNKNOWN* TO US.

THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE WONDER TWINS. THEY APPEAR TO BE *SHAPE-SHIFTERS* OF SOME KIND.

SERIOUSLY? THEY'RE JUST *KIDS!*

I STAYED UP ALL NIGHT AND FOUND THEIR HOME ADDRESS!

EXCELLENT WORK, *AUNT PHETAMINE!*

I CAN *TAKE THEM!* WELL, MAYBE *ONE* OF THEM. IF WE SURPRISE THEM IN THEIR SLEEP.

TONIGHT, THE THREE OF US WILL PAY OUR NEW ADVERSARIES A LITTLE *VISIT.*

YOU PEOPLE ARE *PATHETIC.* I'M OUT.

OH YEAH? WELL GUESS WHAT, HOTSHOT? *LAIR* MAGAZINE RANKED US *NUMBER EIGHT* IN THEIR LIST OF *TOP TEN EVIL ORGANIZATIONS!*

IN 2007.

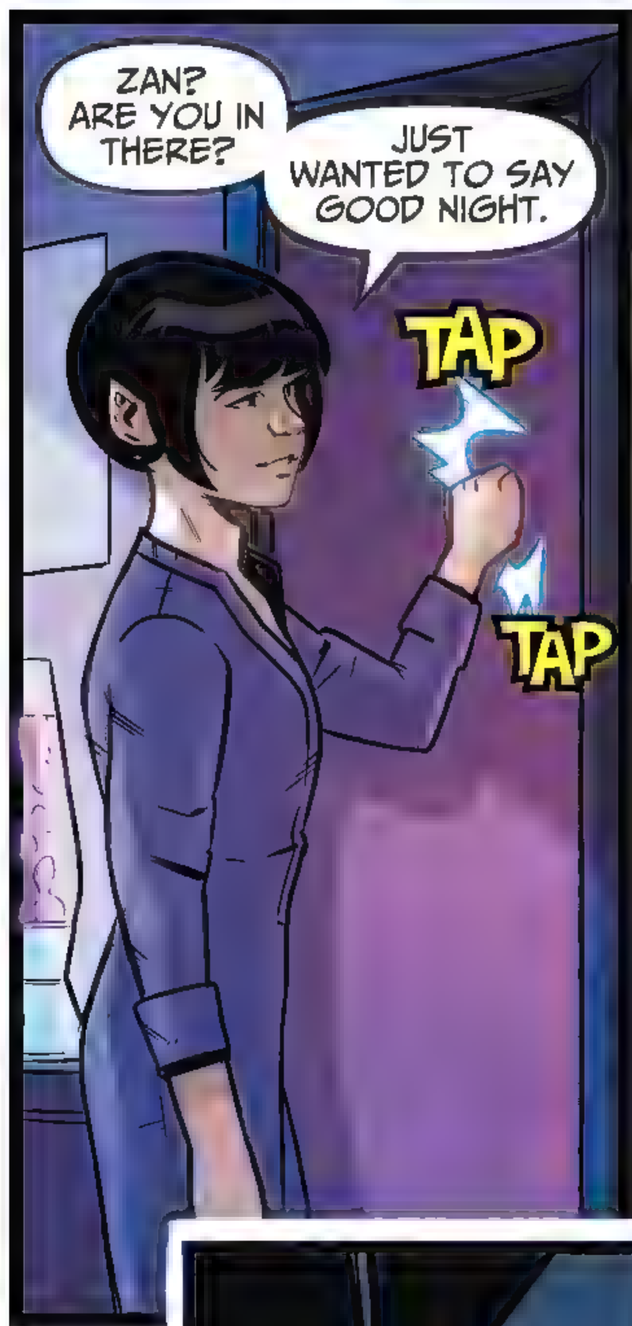
LAIR

EVIL...?

...THERE IS NO GOOD OR EVIL.

THERE IS MERELY *CHANGE* AND THOSE WHO FEAR IT.

LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE READY TO STOP *PLAYING GAMES* AND DO SOMETHING *REAL.*


ZAN? ARE YOU IN THERE?
JUST WANTED TO SAY GOOD NIGHT.
TAP
TAP

UH... ARE YOU GOING TO LET THAT MONKEY SLEEP IN YOUR BED?
SURE! WHY NOT?
GUN SHOP

JUST REMEMBER YOU ASKED ME THAT WHEN HIS NIGHT TERRORS KICK IN.
OH, COME ON!
WHAT COULD BE HAPPIER THAN A *CIRCUS MONKEY?*

CIRCUS
ZZZZZZ...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
I CALL YOUR ATTENTION NOW TO THE BRAVE KNIGHT...
SIR LANCE-A-LITTLE!

OUR HERO HURTLES TOWARD THE DRAGON OF AGONY, WHICH HAS FELLED MANY A BRAVE KNIGHT!
AND SIR LANCE-A-LITTLE TRIUMPHS!
BUT WHAT'S THIS?
THE DRAGON HAS SET THE VILLAGE AFLAME! CAN OUR HERO ESCAPE UNBURNT?!
HERE HE COMES!
OH! NOT THIS TIME! HA-HA. SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT, FOLKS!
CRRAASSH!
SKREEE!
Hhhhh...

AWAKE AND SMELL THE *TEA*, MY LITTLE *HONEYBEE!*

HUNH?!
SLEEP IS ONLY FOR FEET, CATS AND LAZY LITTLE BRATS!

ZAN! MMMPH!
SHHH!
NOW, *NOW*. NOBODY LIKES A *YELLY NELLY!*

GOT THE FANCY BAGS READY.
SHE'S NOT GOING TO *KICK* ME, IS SHE? YOU TOLD ME THERE'D BE NO KICKING.
WE'VE GOT HER! GET THE OTHER ONE, AUNT PHETAMINE!
RIGHTO!

TIME TO WAKE UP, SWEET PRINCE!
RISING *EARLY* KEEPS ONE FRESH AND *SQUIRRELLY!*

HE'S NOT HERE!

STAY BACK! I BRUISE EASILY!
RAAAAAGH!

OOF!
WONDER TWIN POWERS...
...ACTIVATE!

BIFF! THUNK! CRACK!

CRACK!
YOU HAD ONE JOB, YOU WORTHLESS MONKEY!
PLEASE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! DON'T HURT SIR LANCE-A-LITTLE!

WHERE DID HE GO?
FIND HIM! I GOT--

AYIEE!

SHOO! BAD SNAKE!
BAD SNAKE!
OW! OW! JEEZ, LADY!
WHAP!
WHAP!
WHAP!

QUICK, PUT HER IN THE CAPTURE BAG!
TURNING INTO A PYTHON IS NOT LADYLIKE!

I THINK I TWEAKED MY BACK.
THERE! NOW LET'S FIND THE--
RRRRUMMBL

--GAAH!

YOU'LL HEAR FROM MY LAWYER!

WHOOSH!

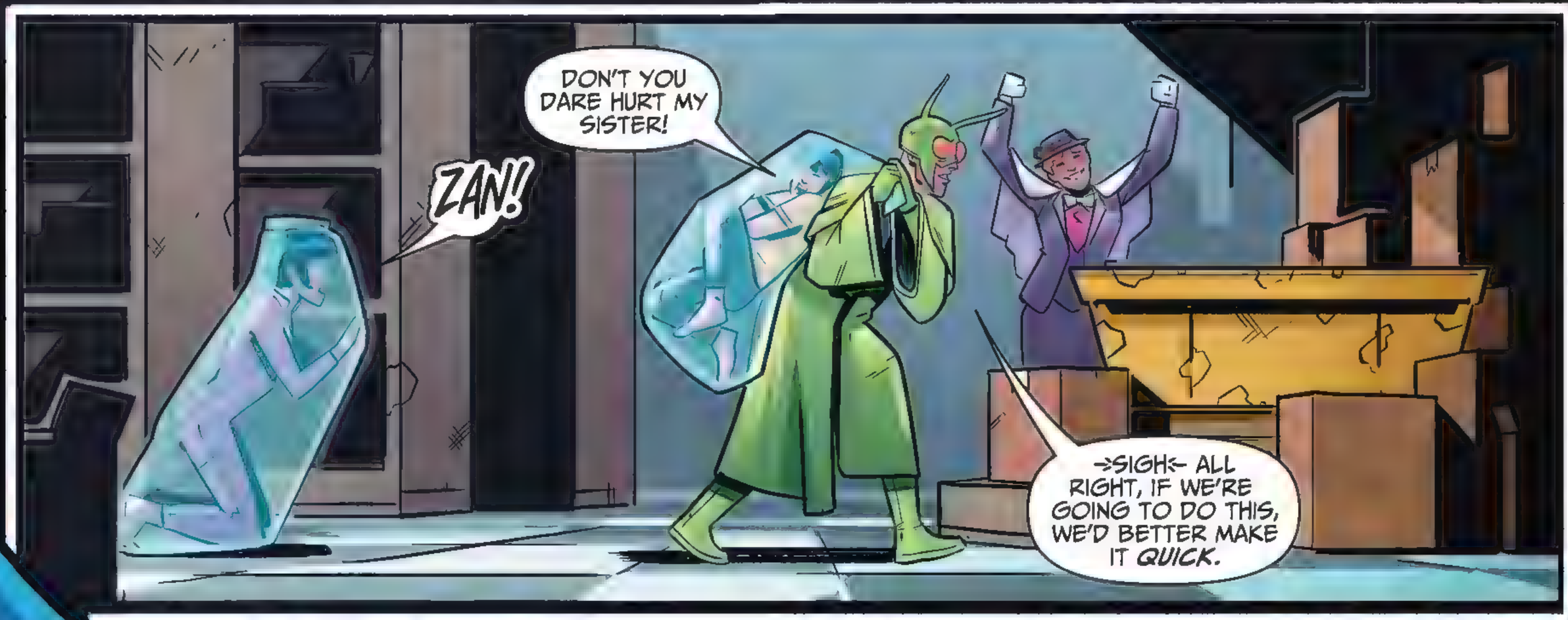
WHERE'D THE MALINGERER GO?
WEBTOYZ

I THINK HE WENT TO THE HOSPITAL.
AT ANY RATE...WE DID IT! WE CAPTURED THE WONDER TWINS!
THESE POWER-NEUTRALIZING BAGS THE NEW GUY DESIGNED WORKED OUT GREAT!

OH NO, A PLASTIC BAG! MY ONE WEAKNESS!

SO...UH... NOW THAT WE HAVE THEM WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THEM?
WHENEVER I HAVE A PROBLEM THAT NEEDS SOLVING, I THINK ABOUT THE TOOLS IT MAY BE INVOLVING!

KEEP YOUR CHIN UP AND THINGS WILL GET BETTER! OH, LOOK! I JUST FOUND A PLASTIC SHREDDER!



"BEFORE ANYONE COMES LOOKING FOR THEM."

WEBTOYZ

SO... HOW DOES THIS WORK? JUST FLIP THE SWITCH?
I THINK SO.

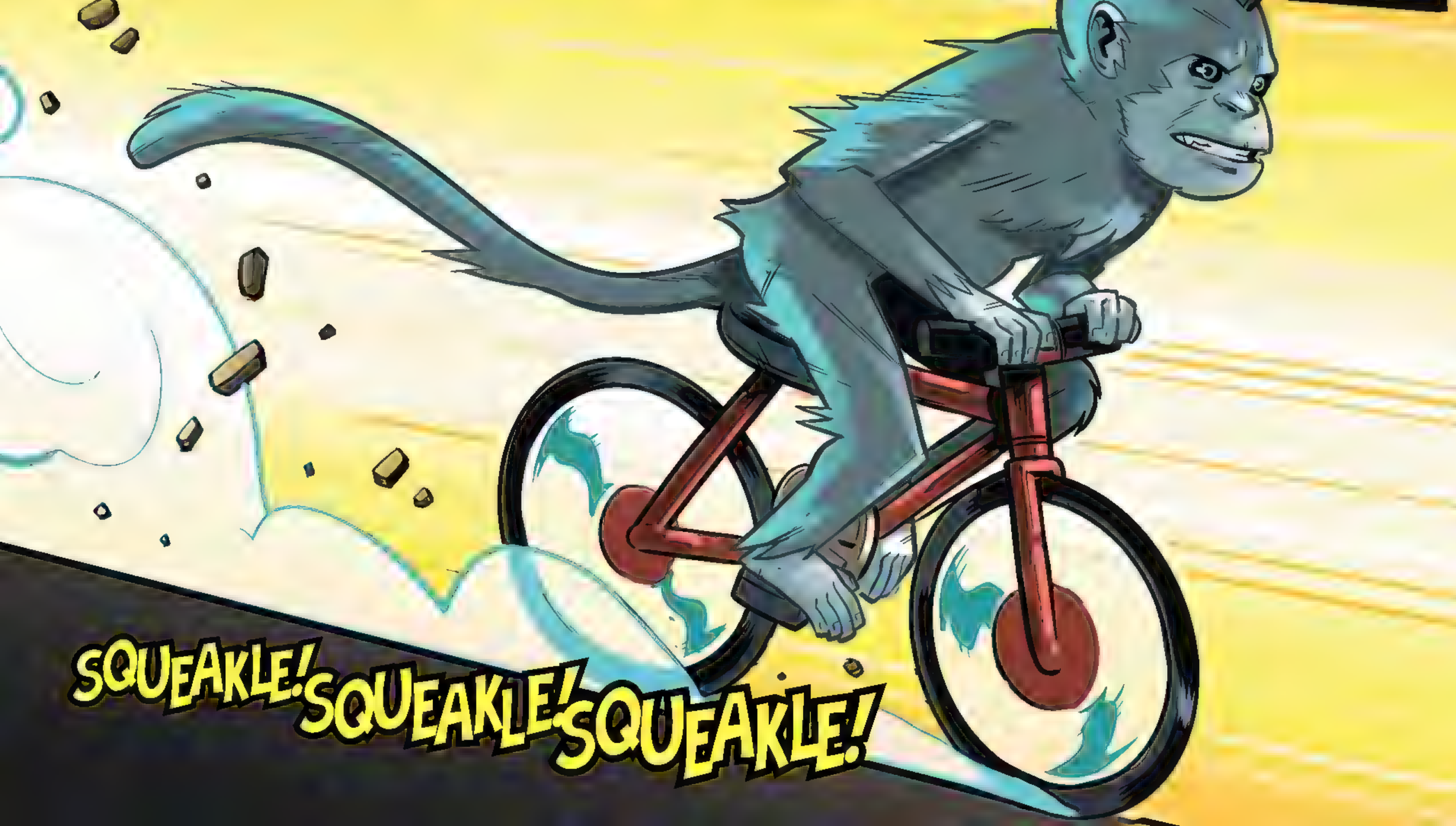
THERE WE ARE!
SHOULD WE BUILD A *CONVEYOR BELT* OR SOMETHING... TO MAKE IT MORE *DRAMATIC?*
FWHIRRRRRR!
OH NO! JUST TOSS 'EM IN.

I'M SO SORRY, SIS! I ALWAYS MEANT TO BE A BETTER BROTHER TO YOU!
I LOVE YOU, ZAN!
OH *MY!* WHAT A *HEAVY* GIRL INDEED!
BRRRZZZZZTTT!
SHOOOOO

IT'S THEIR PET MONKEY!
COME HERE, BOY. I GOT A NICE LITTLE CAGE FOR YOU.
PA-DUMMP

WAKE UP!
YOU GO ON IN ONE HOUR!
GLEEEK!
"AND, SO HELP ME, YOU'D BETTER NOT RUIN THE ACT AGAIN!
"NOW GET BACK ON YOUR BIKE!"

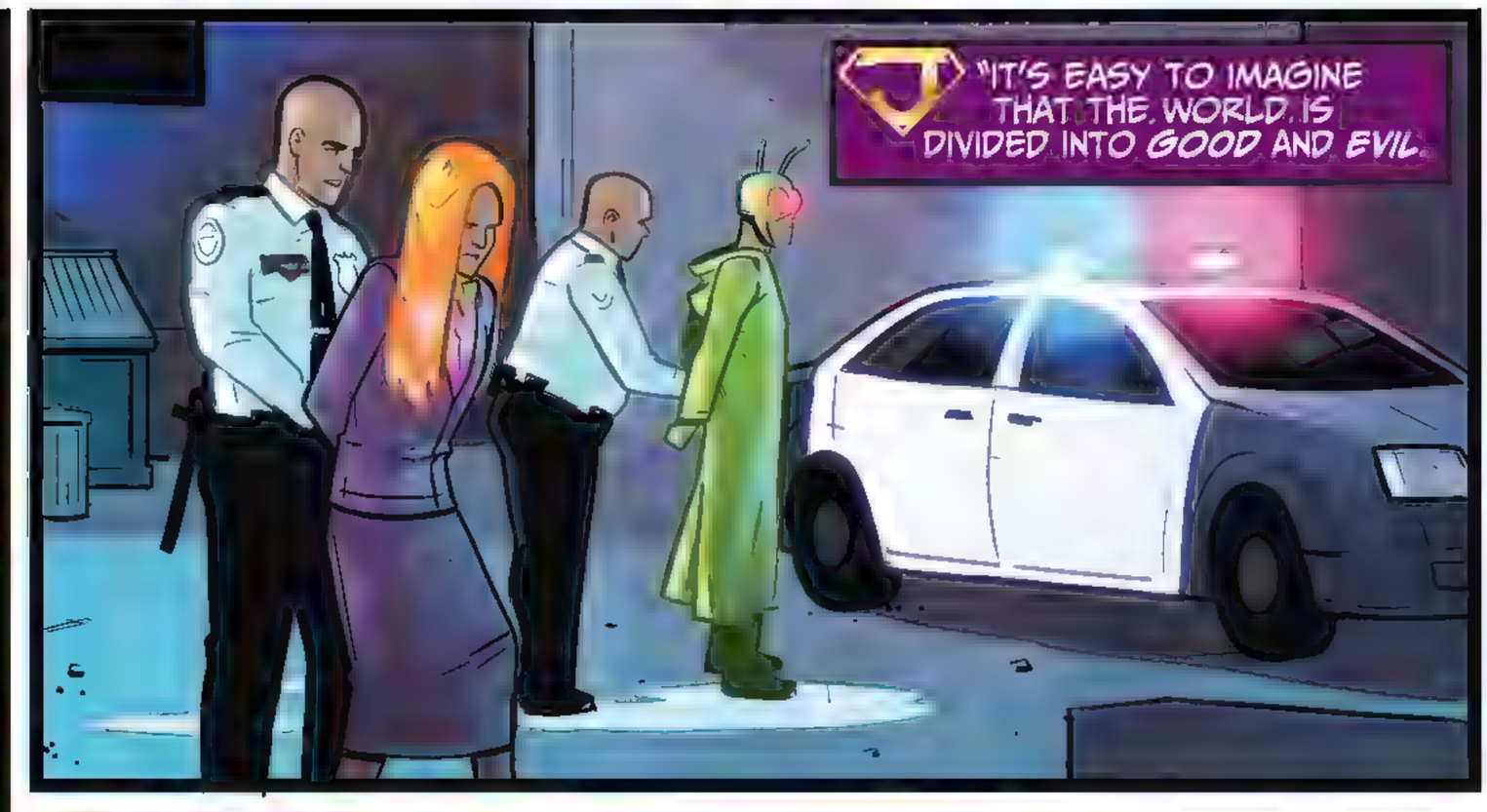
GLEEK!


SQUEAKLE! SQUEAKLE! SQUEAKLE!

HERE HE COMES!
WOOSSH!
A GOOD BLEEDING IS WHAT THIS MONKEY BE NEEDING!
CATS AND CRITTERS
ROBO DRONE
WORTHLESS MONKEY!
FWHIP!

STOP HIM!
"YOU'D BETTER BE PERFECT TODAY, SIR LANCE-A-LITTLE, OR BELIEVE ME, THERE WILL BE NO TOMORROW."
CLINK
GOOD BOY, GLEEK!
SURF'S UP, JERKWADS!

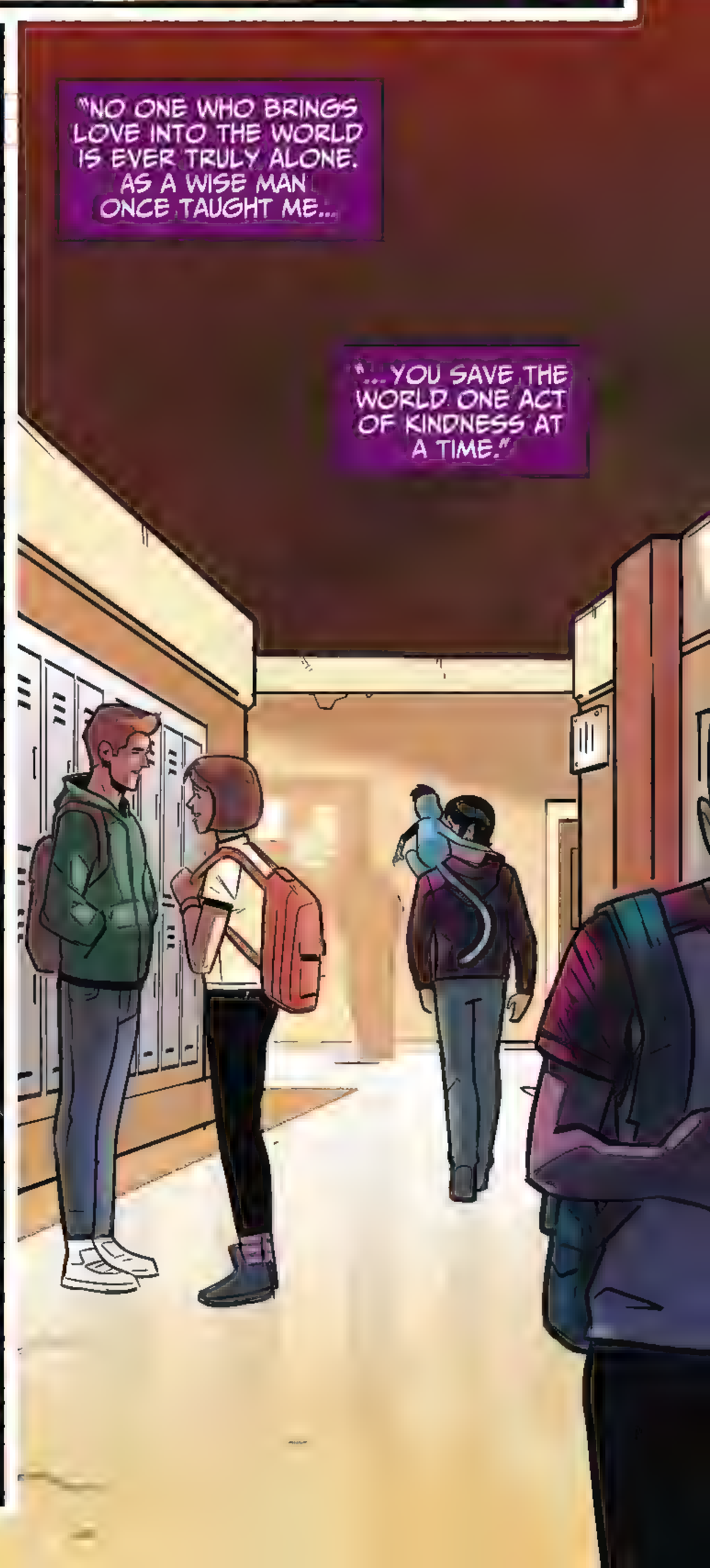
MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL.
SO... IF YOU DO FIND MRS. KLAPKEY'S DENTURES, PLEASE RETURN THEM TO THE OFFICE.
FINALLY, I WOULD LIKE TO LEAVE YOU WITH SOME PERSONAL THOUGHTS.


"IT'S EASY TO IMAGINE THAT THE WORLD IS DIVIDED INTO GOOD AND EVIL.

"BUT THOSE CONCEPTS ARE OFTEN COMPLICATED AND NOT EASILY DEFINED.
DID YOU TELL MR. LUTHOR THAT YOU QUIT?
UH... YEAH. I TOLD HIM.
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, DADDY.
"THE TRUE MORAL STRUGGLE ISN'T BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL.

"IT'S BETWEEN PETTINESS AND GENEROSITY.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'LL SEND YOU, BUT ANYWHERE HAS TO BE BETTER THAN HERE.
WE'LL MISS YOU, SIR LANCE-A-LITTLE.

"SO WHEN THE WORLD SEEMS TOO COMPLEX AND HORRIFYING TO KNOW WHAT TO DO...
"...ERR ON THE SIDE OF GENEROSITY. FOR, IN THE END, IT'S THE GREATEST POWER WE HAVE.


"NO ONE WHO BRINGS LOVE INTO THE WORLD IS EVER TRULY ALONE. AS A WISE MAN ONCE TAUGHT ME...
"...YOU SAVE THE WORLD ONE ACT OF KINDNESS AT A TIME."

FORM OF--
A COLD SHOWER!

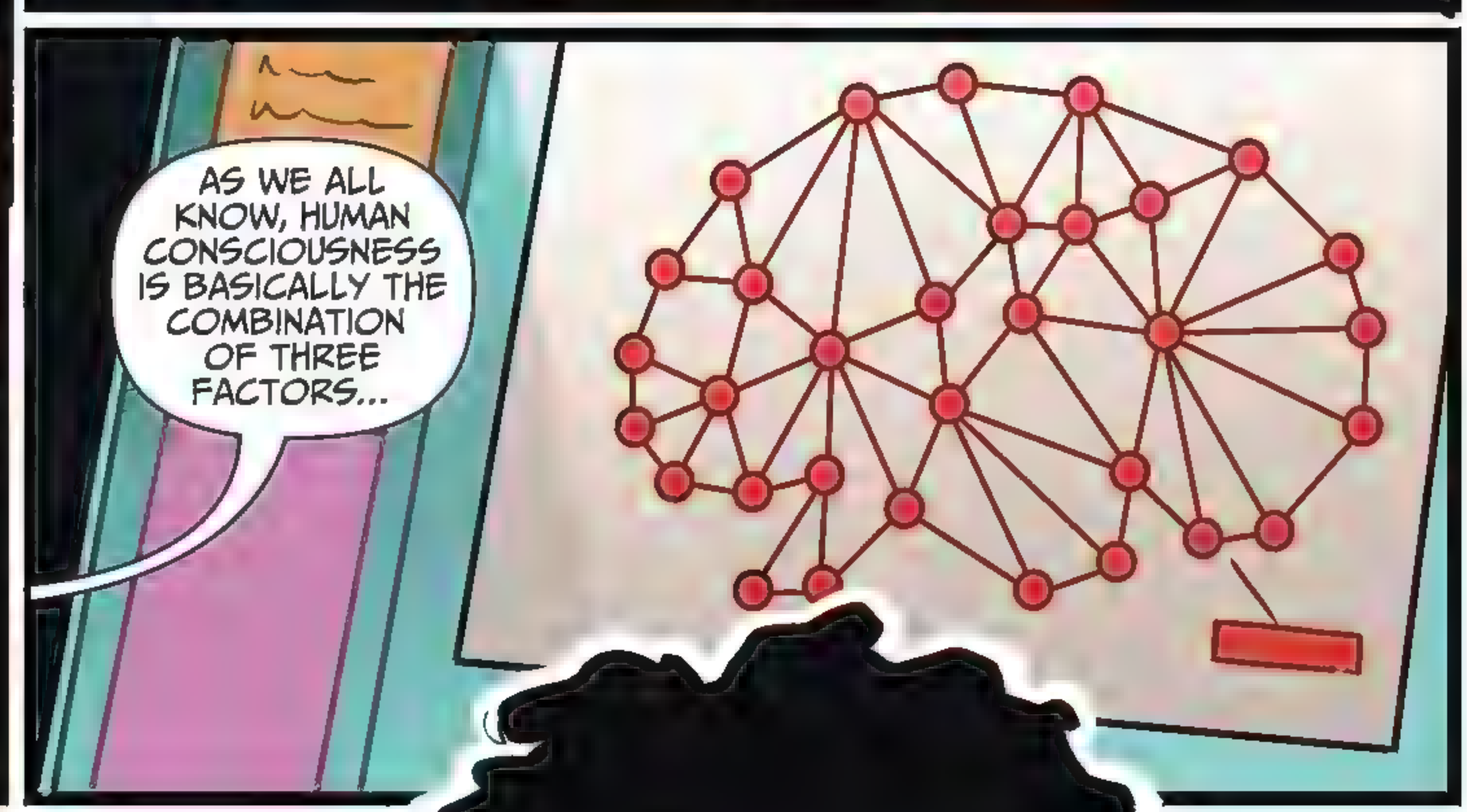
MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL.

IF YOU HOLD IT DIRECTLY IN THE SUNLIGHT, THE PHOTOVOLTAIC CELLS WILL PRODUCE ENOUGH ENERGY TO POWER THE LIGHT. THE FLASHLIGHT RUNS ENTIRELY ON SOLAR ENERGY!

EXCELLENT WORK, JAYNA! ONE QUESTION...

WONDER TWINS IN A DATE WHICH WILL LIVE IN INFAMY

WRITER MARK RUSSELL ARTIST AND COVER ARTIST STEPHEN BYRNE
LETTERER DAVE SHARPE
ASSISTANT EDITOR ANDREA SHEA EDITORS MIKE COTTON AND ALEX ANTONE GROUP EDITOR BRIAN CUNNINGHAM



"MY THEORY IS THAT THE INTERNET IS IN A DREAM STATE. RIGHT NOW, WE TELL IT WHAT TO SEE AND HEAR.

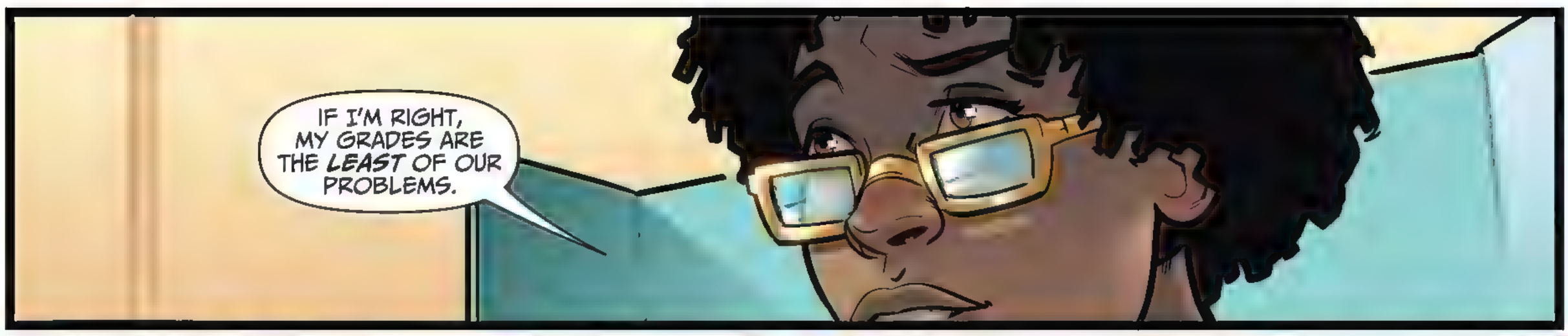
"IT'S TAKING IN ALL THESE RANDOM SIGHTS AND SOUNDS AND DOESN'T KNOW WHY. IT HAS YET TO UNDERSTAND THAT IT IS A CONSCIOUS BEING.

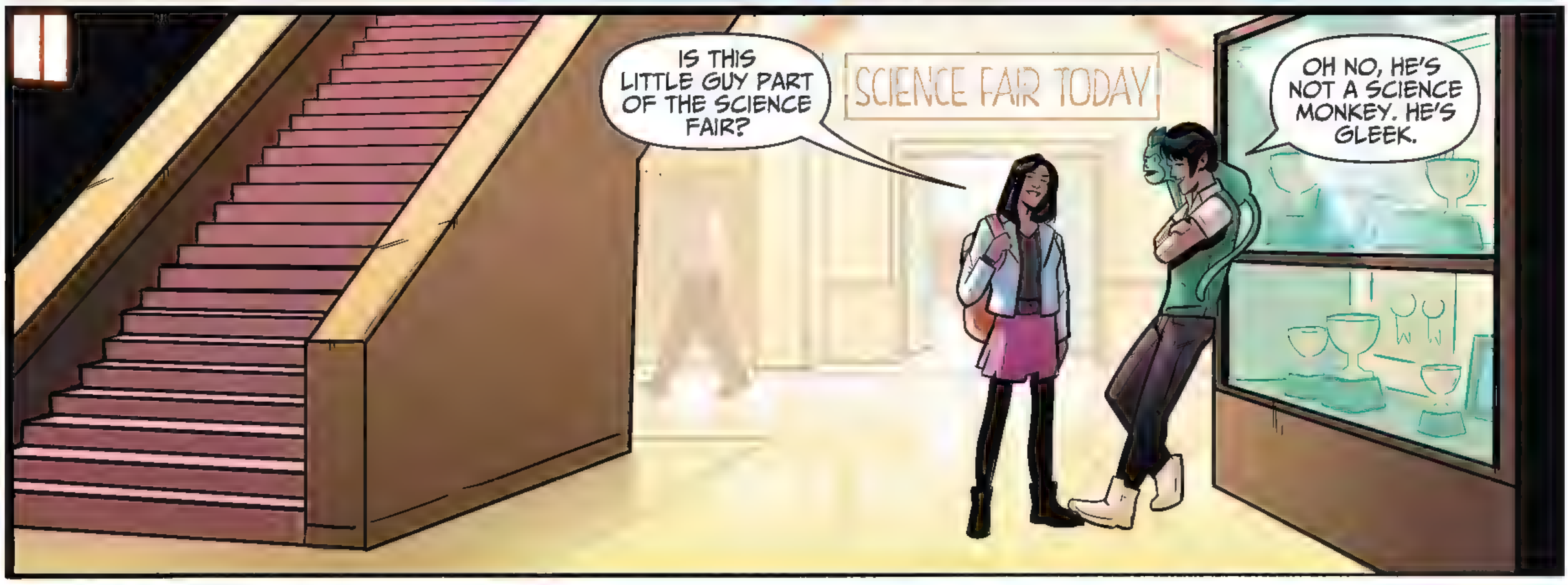
"BUT ONE DAY, THE INTERNET WILL WAKE UP. AND JUST LIKE ANY CONSCIOUS BRAIN, IT WILL THEN START TELLING US WHAT TO LOOK AT AND LISTEN TO.

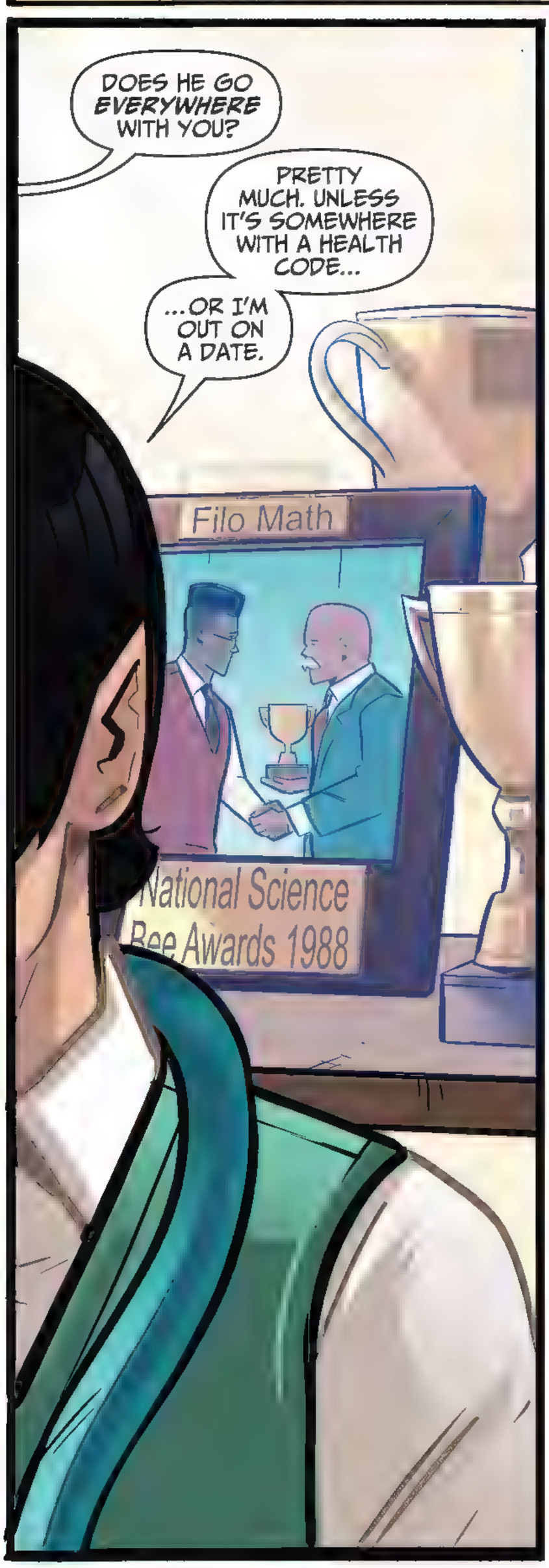
IN SHORT-- THE INTERNET IS ALIVE.

CRAP IN A HAT!

POLLY, IF YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU'RE GETTING AN A-PLUS FOR SURE!


IF I'M RIGHT, MY GRADES ARE THE *LEAST* OF OUR PROBLEMS.


IS THIS LITTLE GUY PART OF THE SCIENCE FAIR?
SCIENCE FAIR TODAY
OH NO, HE'S NOT A SCIENCE MONKEY. HE'S GLEEK.


DOES HE GO *EVERYWHERE* WITH YOU?
PRETTY MUCH. UNLESS IT'S SOMEWHERE WITH A HEALTH CODE...
...OR I'M OUT ON A DATE.
Filo Math
National Science Bee Awards 1988

NOT THAT I DATE MUCH...
WAIT. ARE YOU *ASKING ME OUT?*
WELL... I...UH...
I *LIKE* A MAN WHO ISN'T AFRAID TO SPEAK UP FOR HIMSELF. UNLIKE MY *LAST* BOY-FRIEND. HERE'S MY NUMBER.
SEE YOU *LATER,* HANDSOME.
WHOA! IS *THIS* WHAT GOES ON AT *SCIENCE FAIRS?*

NICE FLASHLIGHT.

THANKS.

I DON'T THINK WE'VE MET. MY NAME IS RED.

MY BROTHER AND I JUST... *TRANSFERRED* HERE NOT TOO LONG AGO.

AND HERE I THOUGHT I KNEW *ALL* THE CUTE GIRLS IN THIS CITY.

LOOK. I'VE GOT A GET-TOGETHER TONIGHT. IT'S A *WORK THING*, BUT YOU TOTALLY SHOULD COME.

IT'LL BE A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO MEET PEOPLE *AND* IT'S A CLEVERLY CONTRIVED EXCUSE FOR ME TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

I HAVE WORK TONIGHT... BUT MAYBE...

GREAT. SEE YOU THEN.

HE IS SO CUTE! YOU HAVE TO COME WITH ME.
I DON'T KNOW. THERE'S A PROJECT I'M WORKING ON.
PLEASE?! IF I DON'T HAVE SOMEONE ELSE THERE TO TALK TO, I'LL JUST STALK HIM ALL NIGHT LIKE A WRAITH.

HEY, THAT'S MY BR--
OH NO. HE'S SWAGGERING.

GUESS WHO'S GOT TWO THUMBS, A PET MONKEY AND A DATE WITH DEBBIE SCHWARTZ TONIGHT?
JUSTIN BIEBER?

AH, POLLY, THIS IS MY BROTHER-- ZAN.
NICE TO MEET YOU.
YOU WANNA WALK HOME WITH US?
JAYNA AND I HAVE OUR INTERNSHIP AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE, BUT WE COULD STOP AT YOURS FIRST!

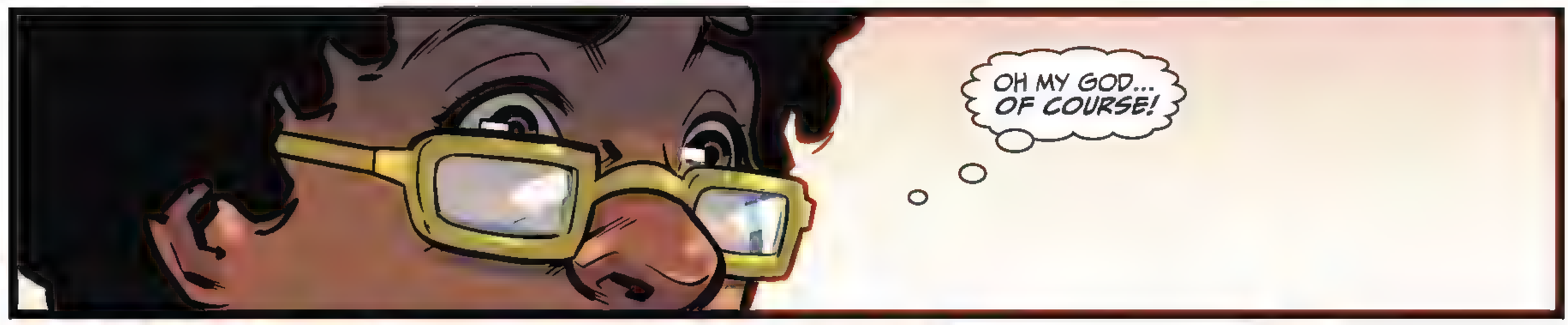
NO, THANKS. MY WALK HOME IS WHEN I DO MY BEST THINKING.
I THINK EVERYONE NEEDS AT LEAST AN HOUR A DAY TO BE ALONE WITH THEIR OWN BRAIN.
THAT SOUNDS *TERRIFYING!*

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE THINKS ABOUT DURING THOSE LONG WALKS HOME?
I DON'T KNOW. BOYS, PROBABLY.

TESTICULAR CANCER IS *SUCH* A WEIRD DISEASE.
I MEAN, IT'S ALMOST ALWAYS CAUSED BY GERM CELLS WITH TOO MANY CHROMOSOMES.

I UNDERSTAND THE RANDOM DEVELOPMENT OF TRIPLOID AND TETRAPLOID CELLS IN THE HUMAN BODY, BUT WHY DO SO MANY SHOW UP IN DUDES' TESTICLES?
LEX NEWS
We're as angry as you are!

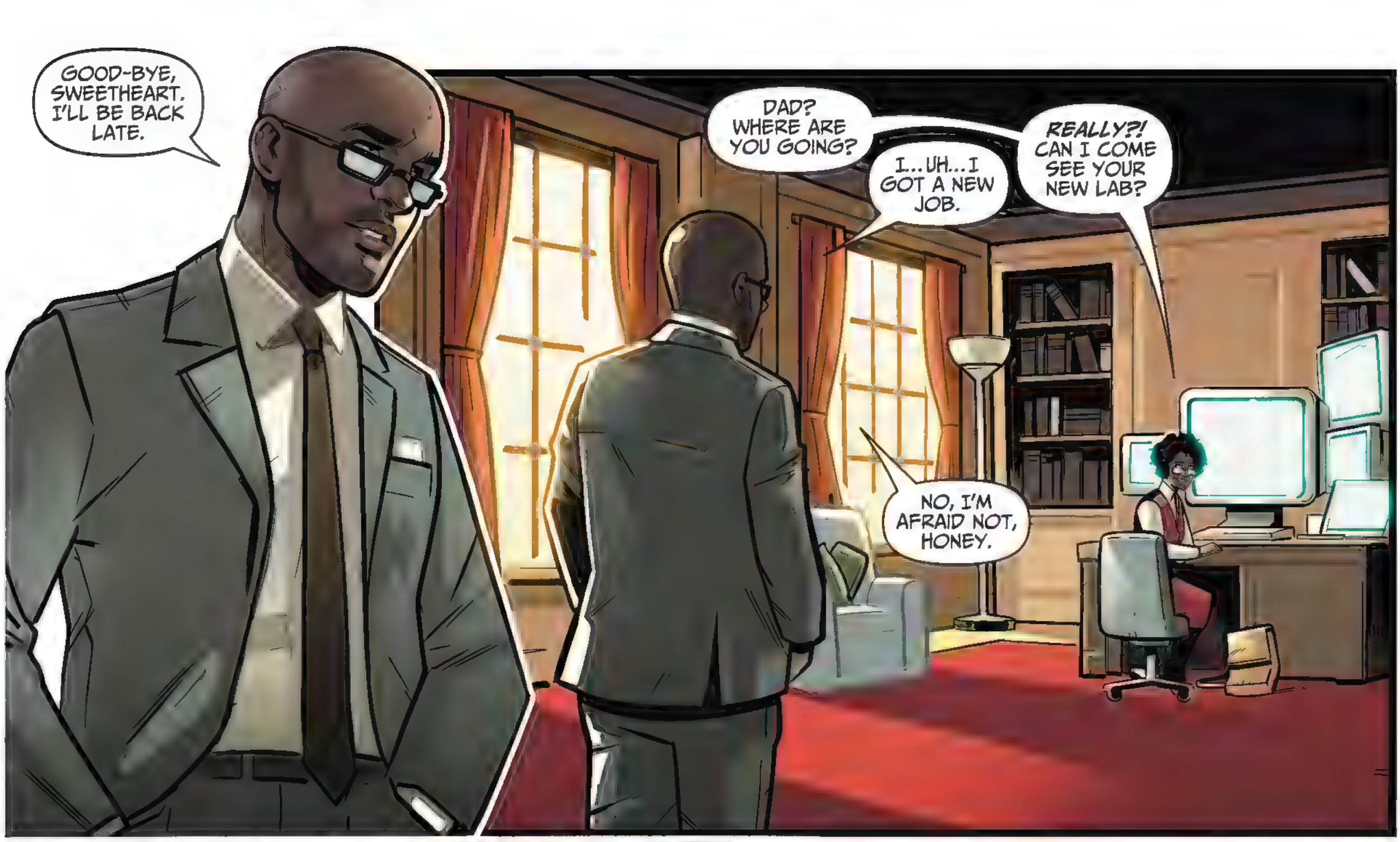
SEEMS LIKE IT MUST BE CONNECTED TO TESTOSTERONE PRODUCTION SOMEHOW. IF YOU COULD JUST STOP THESE TUMORS IN THEIR NASCENT--
CHECK THIS ONE OUT, FRANK!

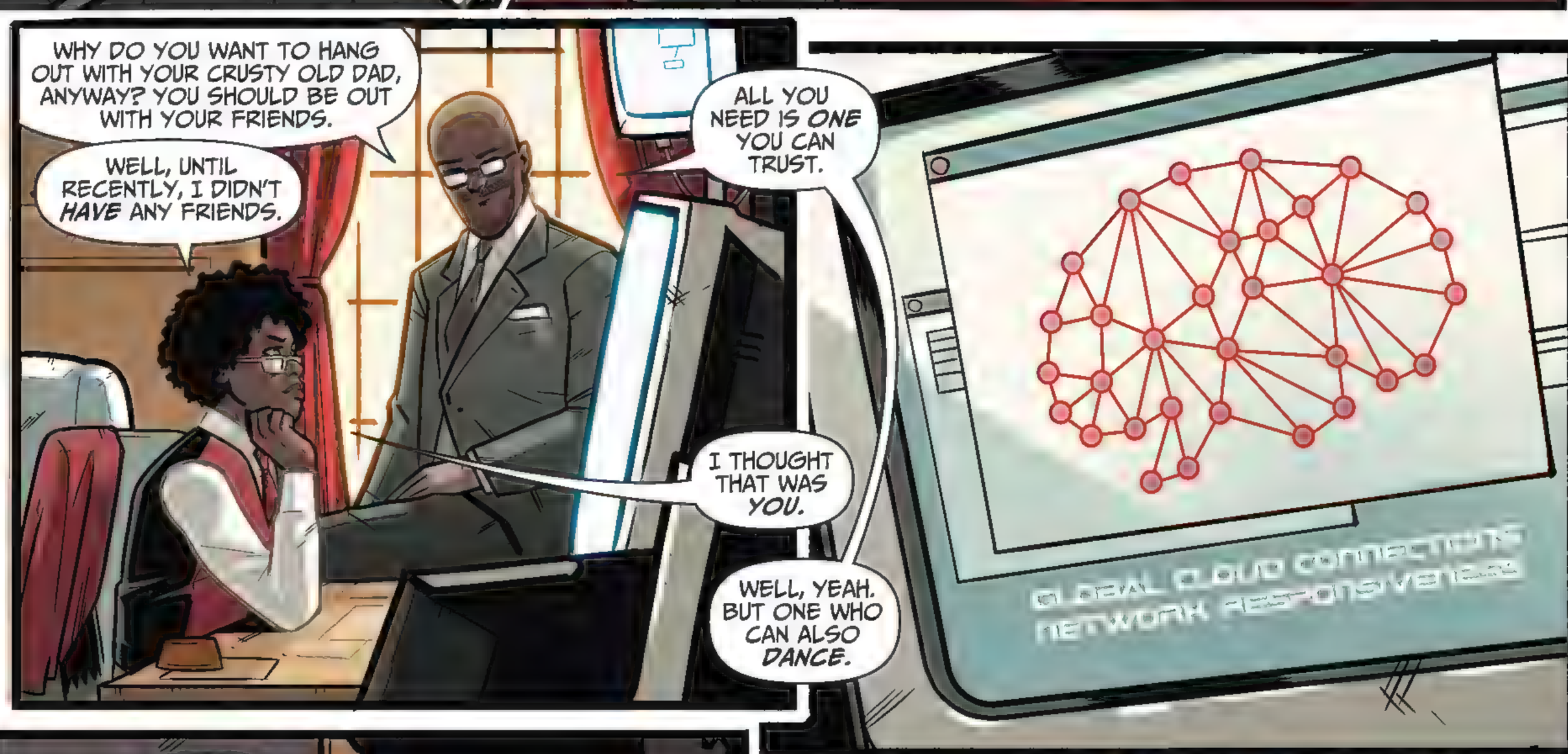

OH MY GOD... OF COURSE!

YOU COULD SAVE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF MEN'S LIVES IF YOU SIMPLY INTRODUCED AN ISOCHROMOSOME 12p INHIBITOR INTO THE BLOODSTR--
HOT BUTTER!
YOU GOIN' TO WORK, BABY? CUZ IT'S WORKIN' FOR ME!

DAMN IT! I LOST MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT!
WHERE YA GOIN', SWEET MEAT?
HAHA!
OH WELL.

TODAY IS A CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION!
HALL OF JUSTICE
SUPERCOMPUTER, PLAY SOFT JAZZ!
YOU GOT IT, BOSS!
WHERE IS EVERYBODY, SUPERMAN?
WE'RE GOING TO SHUT DOWN FOR THE EVENING, JAYNA.
TONIGHT IS THE LEGION OF DOOM'S BIG VILLAIN MIXER. BECAUSE THEY TAKE THE NIGHT OFF, WE CAN AFFORD TO CLOSE UP SHOP HERE.
IT ALLOWS US TO SPEND THE NIGHT DEALING WITH THE COSMIC DANGERS THAT CONFRONT THE PLANET AS A WHOLE.
PLUS, IT GIVES US A CHANCE TO WAX THE FLOORS.
YOU WANT US TO PRACTICE TRANSFORMING? I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY KANGAROO.
NO! TAKE THE NIGHT OFF. DO SOMETHING FUN!


GOOD-BYE, SWEETHEART. I'LL BE BACK LATE.
DAD? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I...UH...I GOT A NEW JOB.
REALLY?! CAN I COME SEE YOUR NEW LAB?
NO, I'M AFRAID NOT, HONEY.


WHY DO YOU WANT TO HANG OUT WITH YOUR CRUSTY OLD DAD, ANYWAY? YOU SHOULD BE OUT WITH YOUR FRIENDS.
WELL, UNTIL RECENTLY, I DIDN'T *HAVE* ANY FRIENDS.
ALL YOU NEED IS *ONE* YOU CAN TRUST.
I THOUGHT THAT WAS *YOU*.
WELL, YEAH. BUT ONE WHO CAN ALSO *DANCE*.

WELL THERE IS THIS *THING* TONIGHT.
THEN YOU SHOULD *DO IT!* NO POINT WAITING AROUND AT HOME FOR ME.
OKAY.
HAVE A NICE TIME AT WORK, DADDY.

THAT EVENING: AT THE SECOND-BEST WESTERN HOTEL.

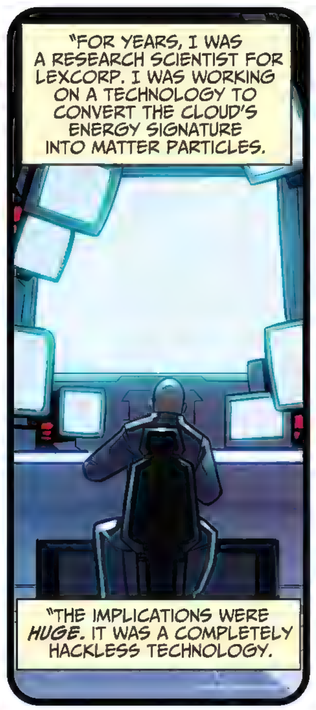
WOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMPWOMP

IT'S KIWI SCENTED, SEE?

YOU SEEM LIKE A SMART GUY, FILO MATH. ALMOST AS *SMART* AS *LEX LUTHOR.*

OH, I'M AS *SMART* AS LEX, SCRAMBLER...

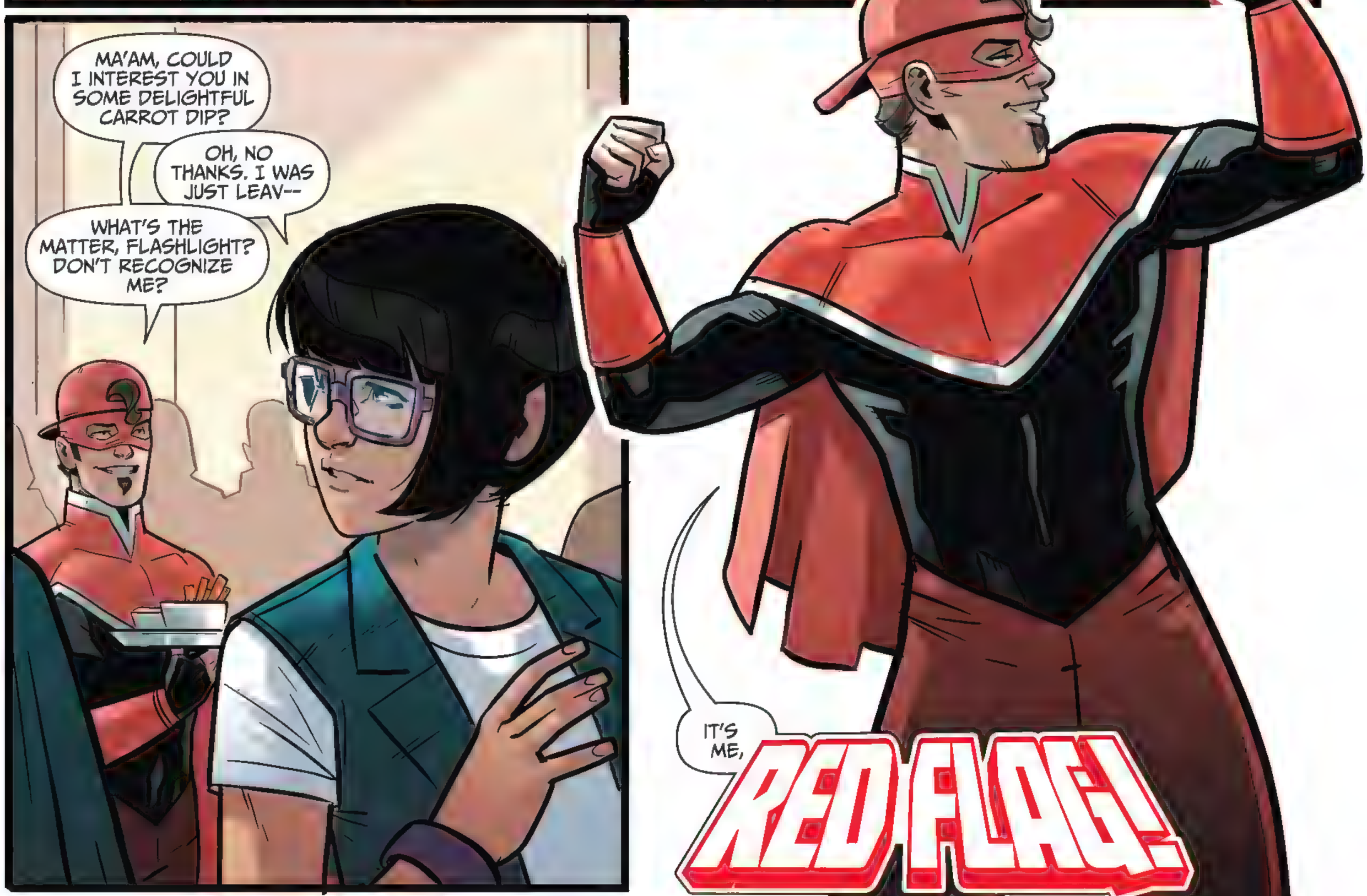
LEGION OF DOOM VILLAINS MIXER



OH JEEZ. I REALLY HOPE POLLY SHOWS UP.
OTHERWISE, THIS NIGHT COULD REALLY GET--
PRIVATE EVENT

--AWKWARD.
IT IS ALL JUST A *GAME* TO THESE PEOPLE, ISN'T IT?

A BOWLING LEAGUE FOR PEOPLE WITH MORE POWER THAN THEY KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH.
IF THEY EVER DID MANAGE TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD, THEY'D HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO DO WITH IT.


MA'AM, COULD I INTEREST YOU IN SOME DELIGHTFUL CARROT DIP?
OH, NO THANKS. I WAS JUST LEAV--
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FLASHLIGHT? DON'T RECOGNIZE ME?
IT'S ME, RED FLAG!

WOW. UH...
...I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE A...
SUPER-VILLAIN? I KNOW! COOL, RIGHT? WELL, I'M JUST IN TRAINING RIGHT NOW. BUT SOMEDAY...

WHAT IN BLUE KENTUCKY?!
POLLY! OVER HERE!

LISTEN, I GOTTA WORK THE ROOM, BUT I'LL SEE YOU LATER. RIGHT, FLASHLIGHT?
WHO WAS THAT?
THAT'S RED FLAG.
YOU REALIZE HE'S A VILLAIN, RIGHT?

YEAH, BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE OTHERS. HE'S ACTUALLY PRETTY SWEET.
AND HE ASKED ME OUT ON A DATE!
POLLY? WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST.
NOT A GHOST...

...MY DAD.

AFTER WHAT THEY DID TO MOM?! HOW COULD YOU?!

I'M SORRY! I OWE LEX MONEY. I HAD TO DO THIS...

I'M GOING TO GET SOME PUNCH.

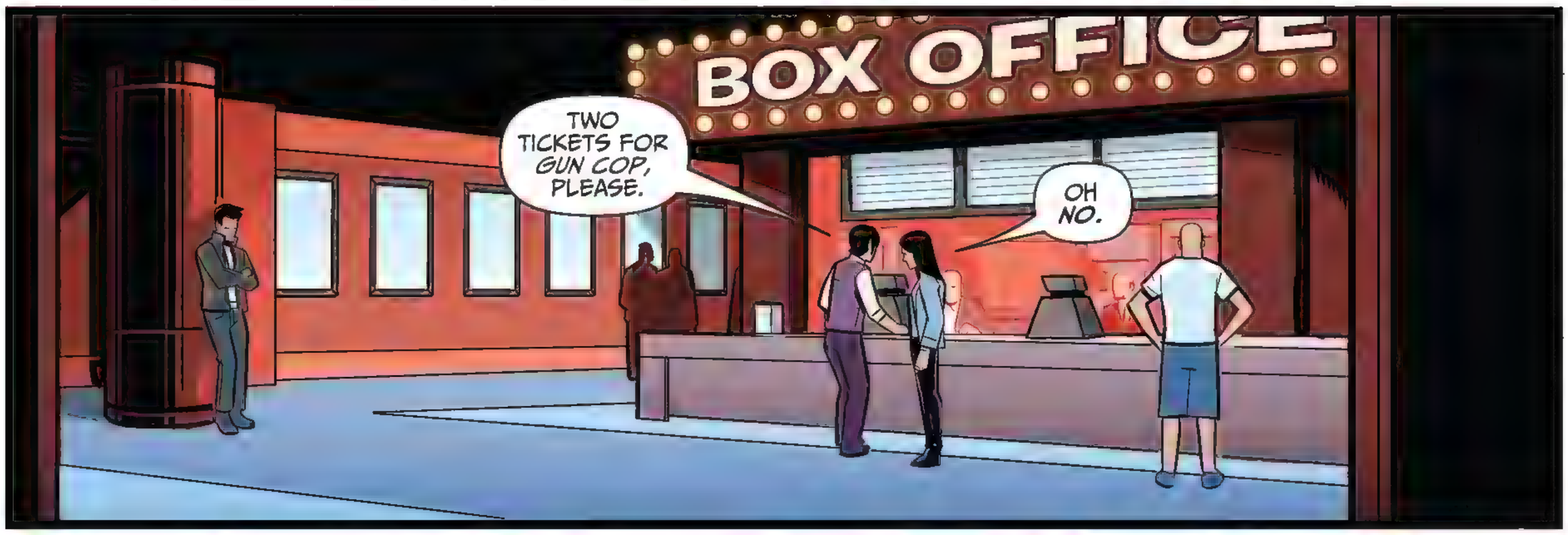
POLLY... WAIT! LEX WAS GOING TO TAKE EVERYTHING FROM US.

I'M DOING THIS TO PROTECT YOU!

YOU WERE THE ONE PERSON I THOUGHT I COULD TRUST.

WITHOUT THAT... WHAT EXACTLY DO I HAVE?

THIS IS SUCH A NICE PLACE, ZAN.
Garlic Dungeon
I CHOSE THIS PLACE BECAUSE THEY HAVE UNLIMITED BREADSTICKS. AND I THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE WHATEVER YOU WANT IN LIFE, DEBBIE. ASSUMING IT'S BREADSTICKS.
OH, YOU'RE SO SWEET.
UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE I KNOW.
I JUST WANTED EVERYTHING TO BE PERFECT. AND WITH THE GARLIC DUNGEON... WELL, YOU'VE GOT NO COMPLAINTS.
YOU KIDS READY TO ORDER?
I'LL HAVE THE SCARED TUNA.
...DO YOU MEAN THE SEARED TUNA?


BOX OFFICE
TWO TICKETS FOR GUN COP, PLEASE.
OH NO.

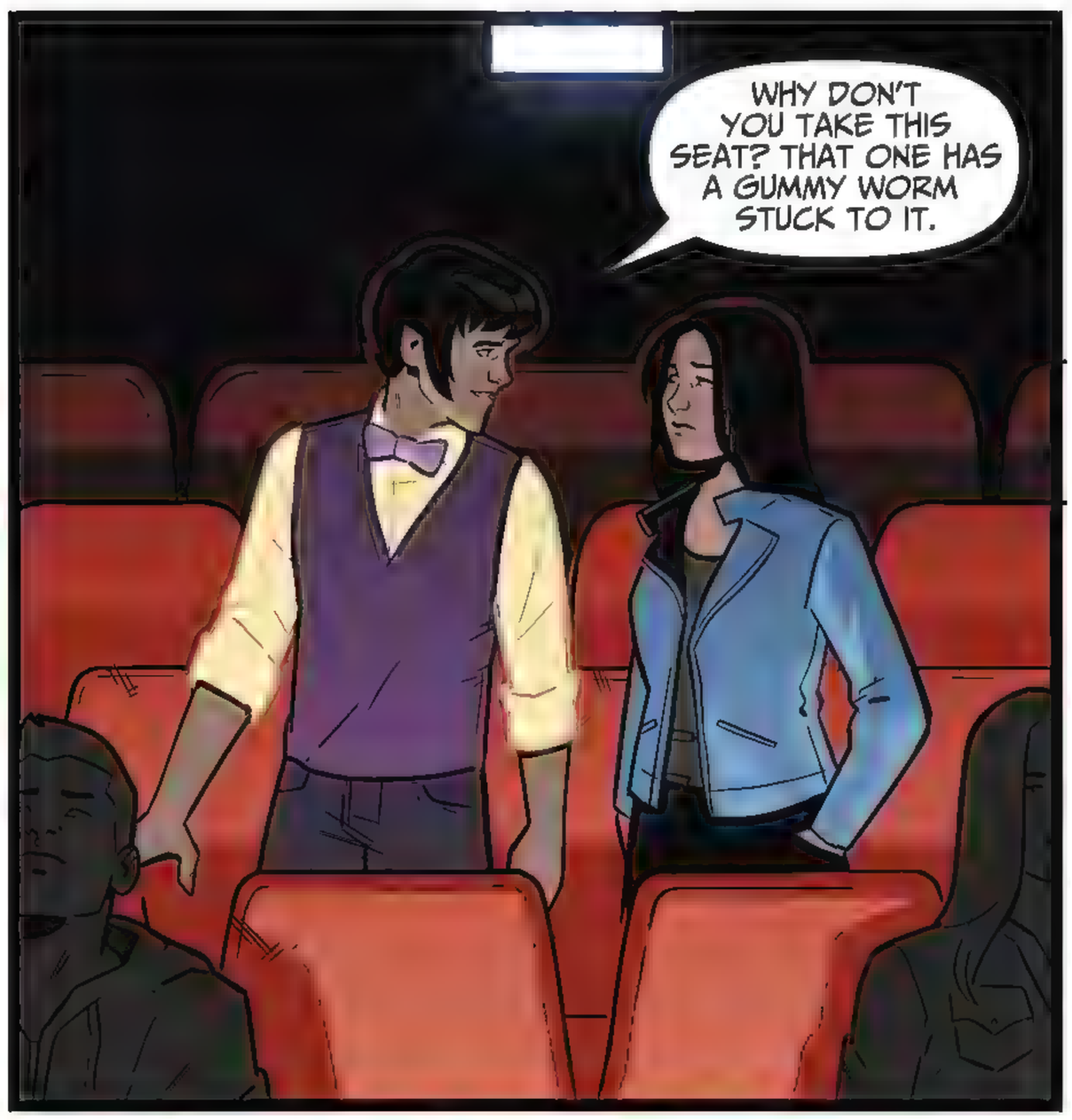
IT'S MY EX-BOYFRIEND.
TREVOR.
OH. LET'S GO SAY HELLO.
NO, JUST IGNORE HIM.
STAY HERE. I'M GOING TO GET THE SNACKS.

HEYYYYY, SIS! HOW'S YOUR DATE GOING?

UH...THERE WAS A PROBLEM WITH THE MOZZARELLA STICKS.
RED FLAG'S BEEN BERATING THE WAITRESS FOR THE LAST FIVE MINUTES.
YOURS?

GREAT! DEBBIE'S TALKING TO HER EX-BOYFRIEND.
PROBABLY TELLING HIM ALL ABOUT ME!

DON'T WORRY, I STRAIGHTENED THOSE MORONS OUT.
PLUS, I THINK I SCORED US SOME FREE WING-DING BUFFALO SLAMMERS.
HEH. GREEAAAT.

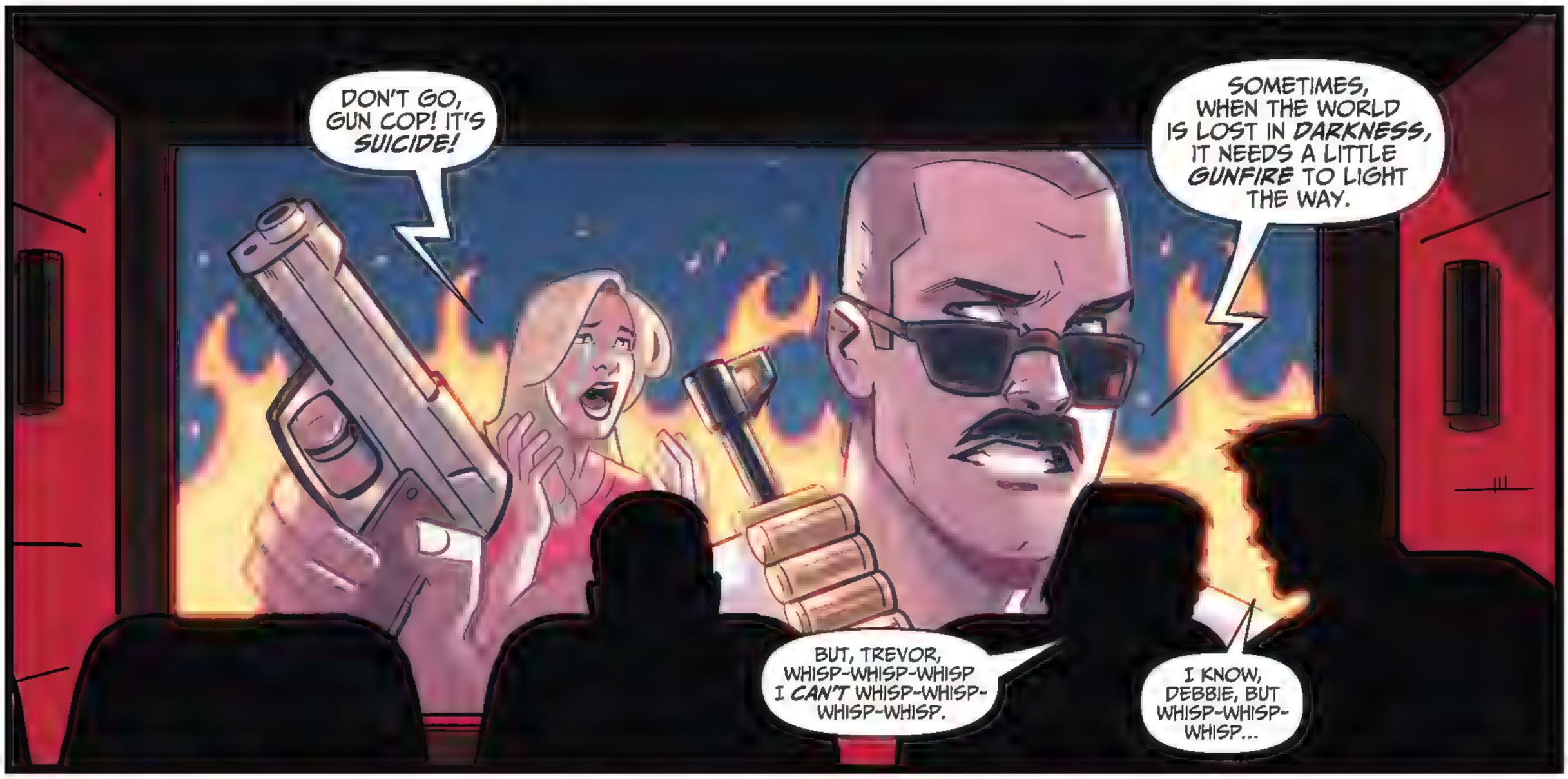

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THIS SEAT? THAT ONE HAS A GUMMY WORM STUCK TO IT.

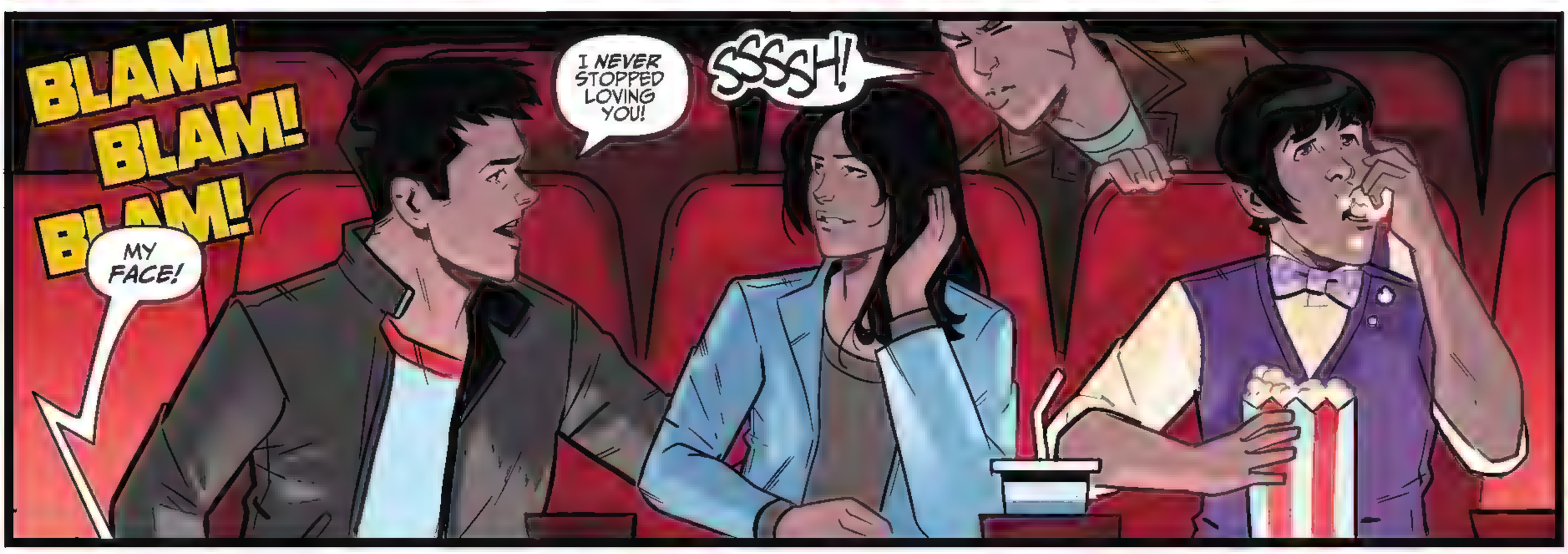
IT'S *SO* NICE TO GO OUT WITH SOMEONE WHO ISN'T A SUPER-VILLAIN. FOR A WHILE, I WAS HOOKING UP WITH *SCARLET FEVER.* BUT MAN, WAS SHE *NEEDY!*
HUMANS *DO* HAVE NEEDS, I SUPPOSE.

I HEARD THAT IF YOU STAY THROUGH THE END CREDITS, THERE'S A TEASER FOR A SEQUEL THAT WILL BECOME RELEVANT IN THREE YEARS.
UH, ZAN?

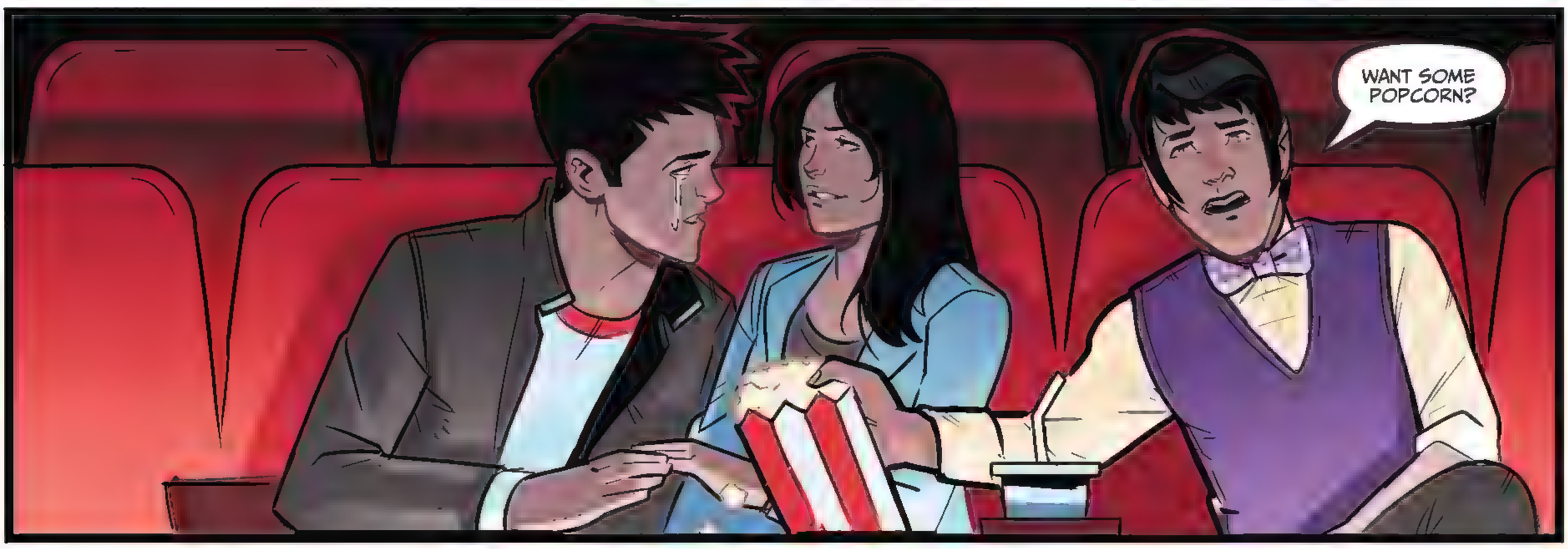
SO NATURALLY I HAD TO BAIL. THEN I GOT WITH *PEARL HARBOR.* BUT THE ONLY THING SHE HARBORS ARE *GRUDGES,* AMIRITE?! ANYWAY, I ENDED UP LEAVING HER FOR *JUNE CLEAVER,* BUT JUNE CRIED LIKE...ALL THE TIME. WHAT KIND OF SUPER-VILLAIN *CRIES* SO MUCH?
A TREMENDOUSLY DISSATISFIED ONE?
ANYWAY, *RED FLAG* HAS BEEN IN HIGH DEMAND THIS YEAR...

DO YOU MIND IF TREVOR SITS WITH US?

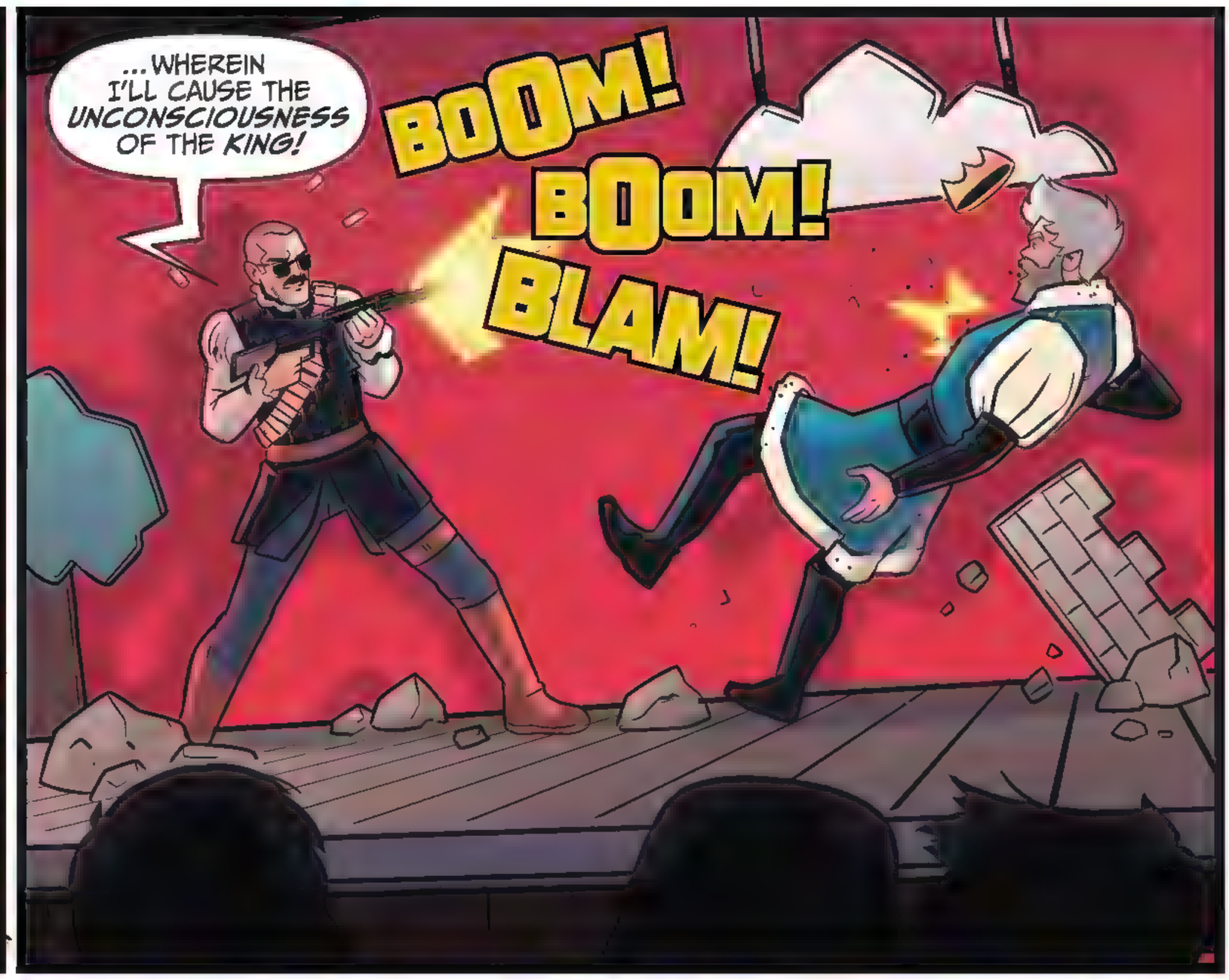

DON'T GO, GUN COP! IT'S SUICIDE!
SOMETIMES, WHEN THE WORLD IS LOST IN DARKNESS, IT NEEDS A LITTLE GUNFIRE TO LIGHT THE WAY.
BUT, TREVOR, WHISP-WHISP-WHISP I CAN'T WHISP-WHISP-WHISP-WHISP.
I KNOW, DEBBIE, BUT WHISP-WHISP-WHISP...


BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
MY FACE!
I NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU!
SSSSH!

PSSST. TREVOR. TREVOR!
WHAT?!

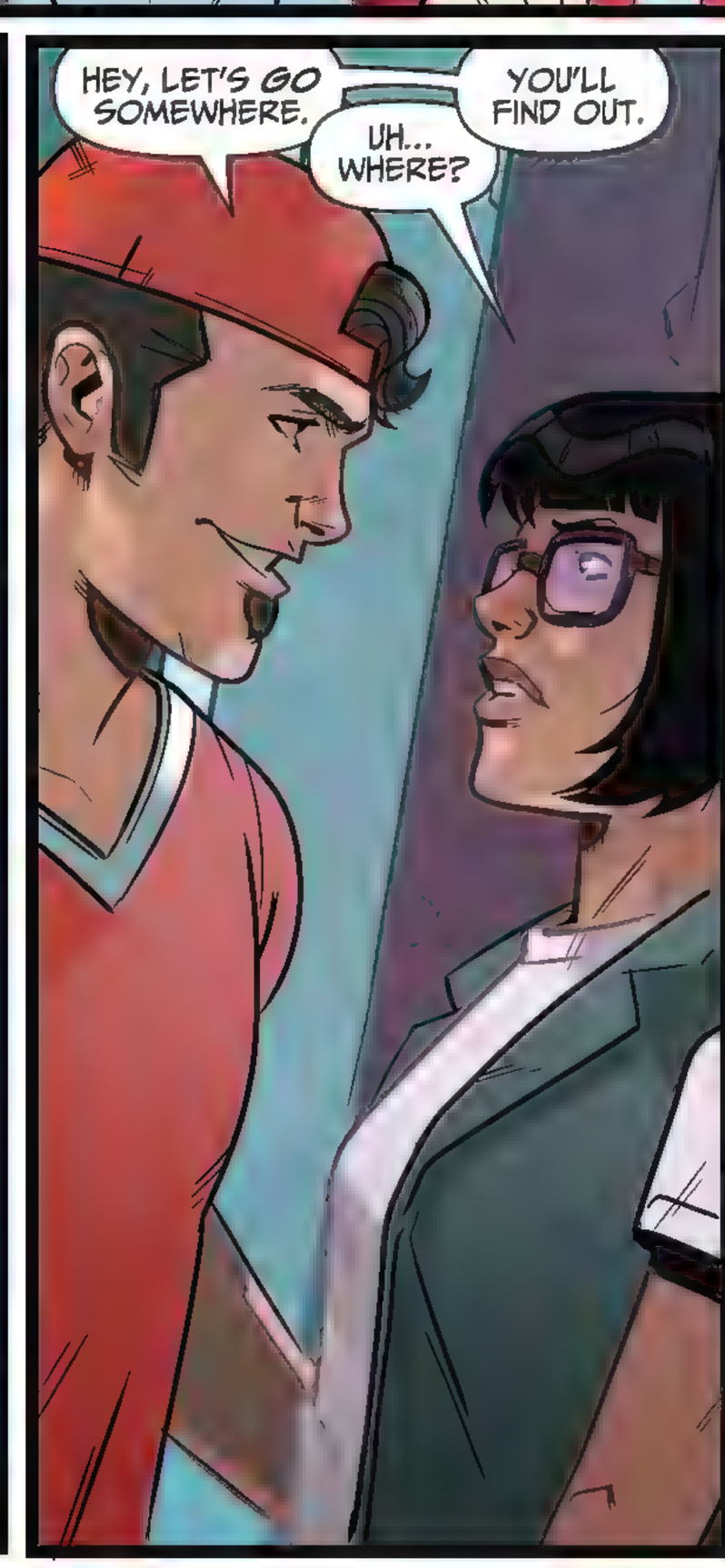

WANT SOME POPCORN?

GUNPLAY'S THE THING...


...WHEREIN I'LL CAUSE THE UNCONSCIOUSNESS OF THE KING!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BLAM!

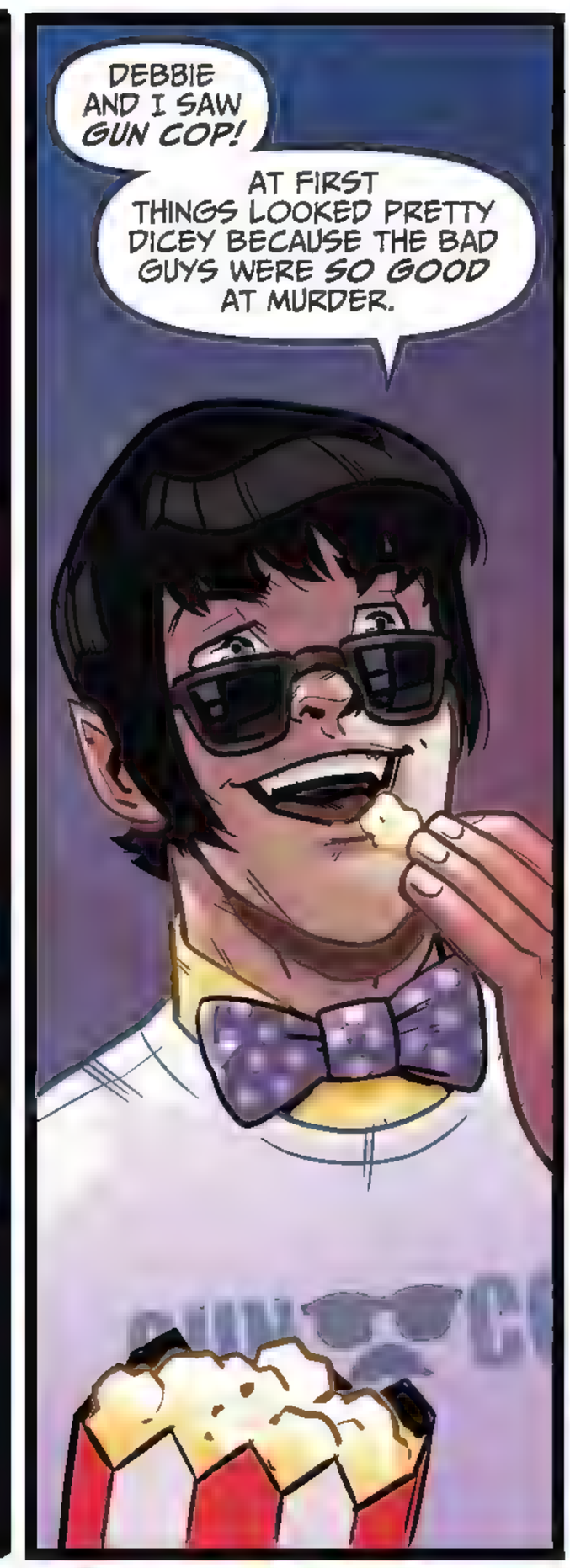
BANG!

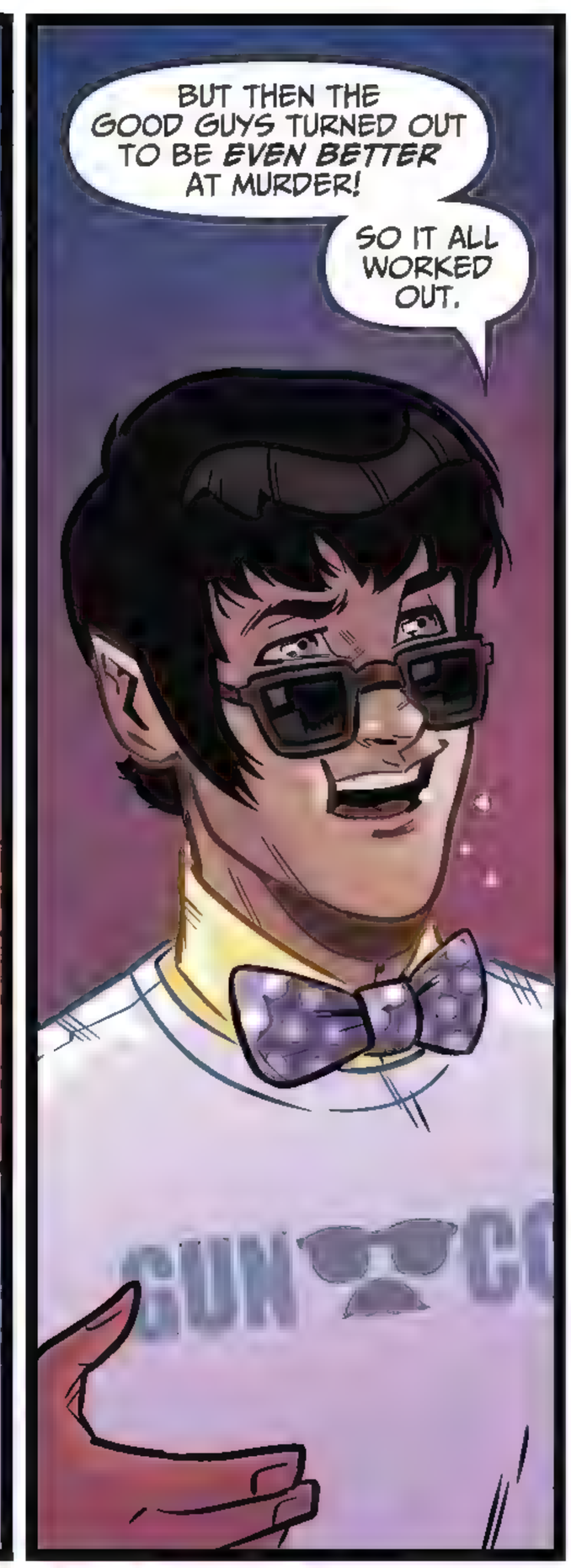
Bistro
DID YOU LEAVE A TIP?
YEAH, RIGHT. AFTER SERVICE LIKE THAT?!


HEY, LET'S GO SOMEWHERE.
UH... WHERE?
YOU'LL FIND OUT.

I DON'T KNOW, RED FLAG...
OH, COME ON! WHEN ARE YOU GONNA GET ANOTHER CHANCE WITH SOMEONE AS EDGY AND HANDSOME AS ME? IT'S NOT LIKE YOU HAD MEN KNOCKING DOWN YOUR DOOR BEFORE I CAME ALONG.
I SUPPOSE... THAT'S TRUE.
HEY, SIS!

ZAN? HOW'D YOUR DATE GO?
GREAT!
GUN COP


DEBBIE AND I SAW *GUN COP!*
AT FIRST THINGS LOOKED PRETTY DICEY BECAUSE THE BAD GUYS WERE *SO GOOD* AT MURDER.


BUT THEN THE GOOD GUYS TURNED OUT TO BE *EVEN BETTER* AT MURDER!
SO IT ALL WORKED OUT.

YEAH? IF IT ALL WENT SO WELL, THEN WHERE'S THIS "DEBBIE" CHICK?
SHE LEFT WITH HER EX-BOYFRIEND. I THINK THEY'RE GETTING BACK TOGETHER!

OH, ZAN. I'M SORRY. ARE YOU OKAY?
SURE...

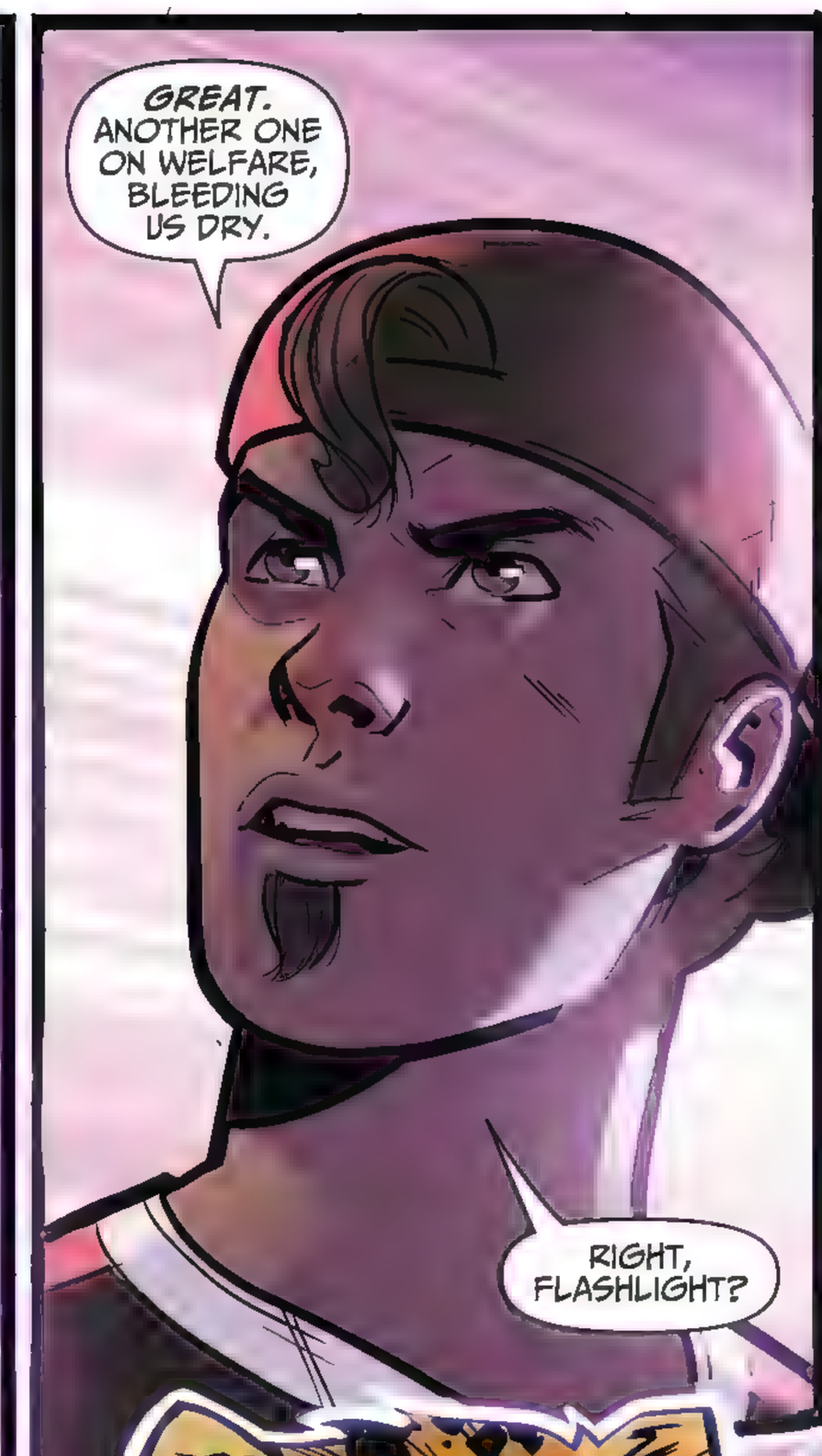
"...JUST BECAUSE SOMEONE ISN'T *INTO* YOU DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T HAVE A GOOD TIME WITH THEM."
GOOD NIGHT, ZAN.

HA! YOU GOT FRIEND-ZONED!
FRIEND-ZONED?

"YOU WERE TRYING TO SCORE ON A CHICK AND ENDED UP BECOMING HER *FRIEND!*"
"YEAH, I KNOW. PRETTY COOL, RIGHT?"

WE'RE *SEVENTEEN FREAKING YEARS OLD.* WE PROBABLY WOULD'VE BROKEN UP IN A FEW WEEKS ANYWAY. BUT NOW WE'LL STILL LIKE EACH OTHER FOR *YEARS TO COME.*
LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER WIN FOR ZAN!
GUN COP

BESIDES, I'M *YOUNG.* STILL *PLENTY OF TIME* TO MEET WOMEN AT THE *SCIENCE FAIR.*
WELP, YOU TWO HAVE A GOOD NIGHT. I GOTTA GET BACK TO MY MONKEY.
TAP!



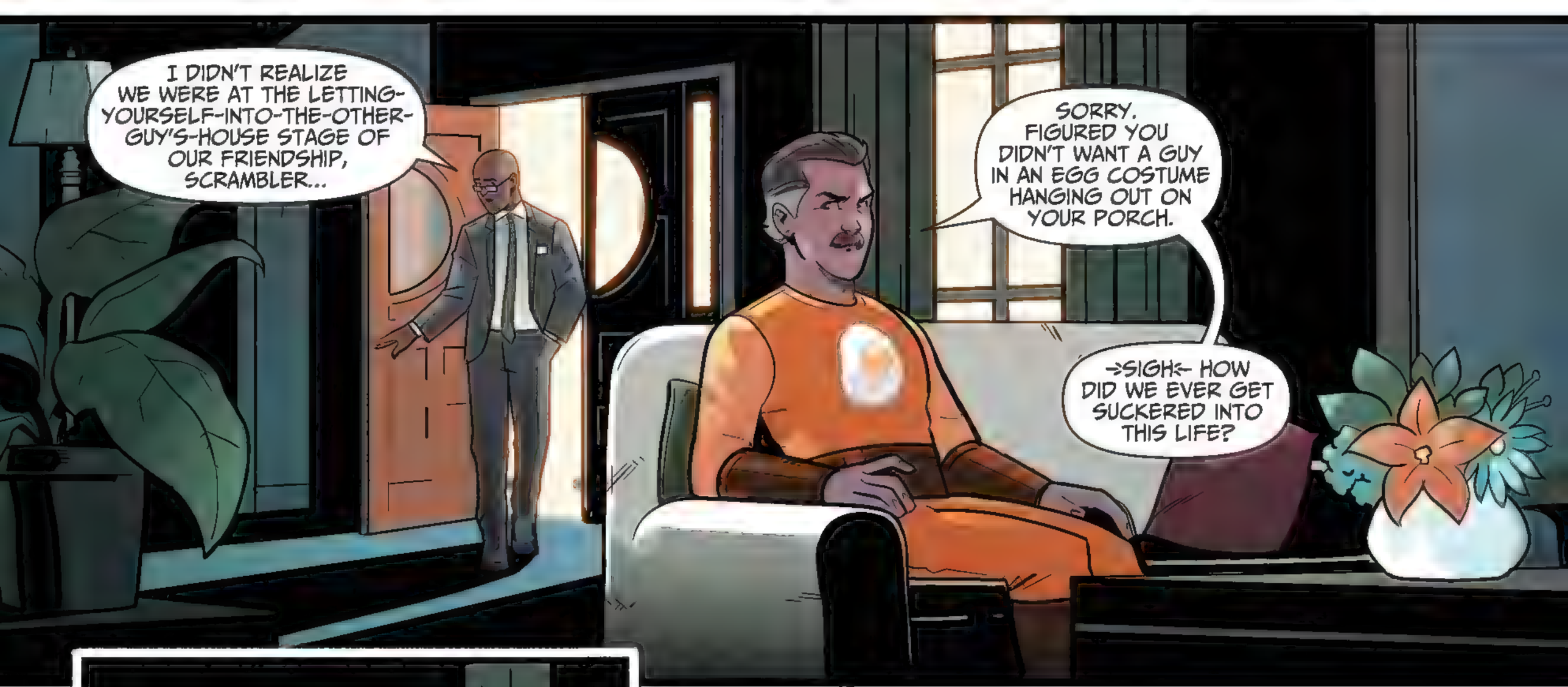
FWOOOOOOSH!

FLASHLIGHT?!

Wonder Twins in Magic and Gadgets

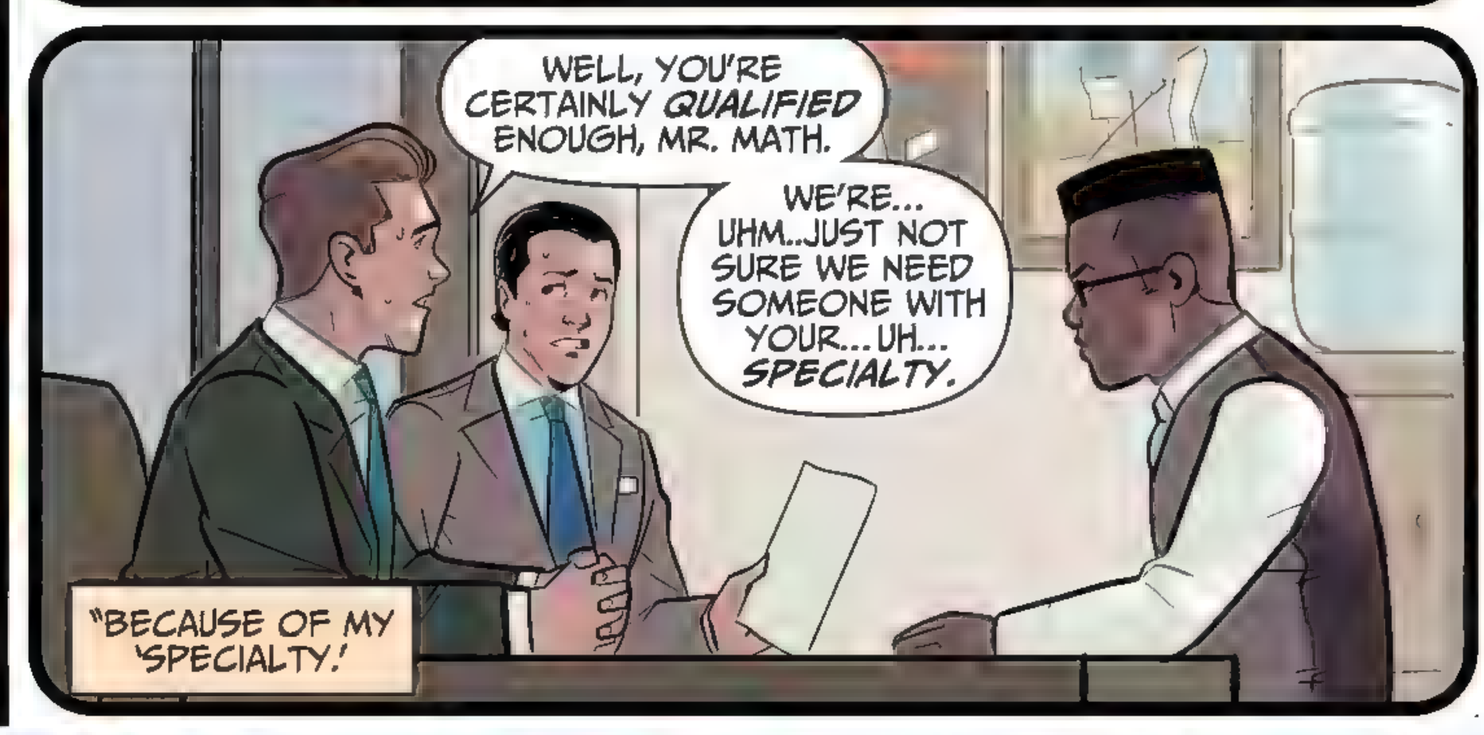
WRITER MARK RUSSELL ARTIST AND COVER ARTIST STEPHEN BYRNE
LETTERER DAVE SHARPE ASSISTANT EDITOR ANDREA SHEA EDITOR ALEX ANTONE GROUP EDITOR BRIAN CUNNINGHAM

POLLY, WAIT UP!
YOU JUST WON THE FREAKING SCIENCE FAIR! WE SHOULD GO CELEBRATE.
YEAH... GREAT.
ARE YOU STILL UPSET ABOUT...YOU KNOW... LAST NIGHT?
WHAT? YOU MEAN FINDING OUT MY DAD IS A SUPER-VILLAIN?!
WELL, TECHNICALLY, I DON'T THINK ANYONE AT THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE QUALIFIES AS A SUPER-VILLAIN.
THE THING IS...MY DAD'S NOT LIKE THAT. HE'S A GOOD MAN, JAYNA.
I KNOW, BUT LIFE PUTS PEOPLE IN PRETTY DESPERATE SPOTS SOMETIMES.
I MEAN, SOME PEOPLE ARE BORN TO BE HEROES OR VILLAINS.
BUT MOST OF US JUST END UP WHEREVER LIFE DUMPS US.
THAT MAY BE, BUT I CAN'T LET THIS STUPID LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE DRAG MY FATHER DOWN WITH THEM, JAYNA. I JUST CAN'T.
LEX NEWS
We're your family now!
DON'T WORRY, POLLY. ZAN AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.

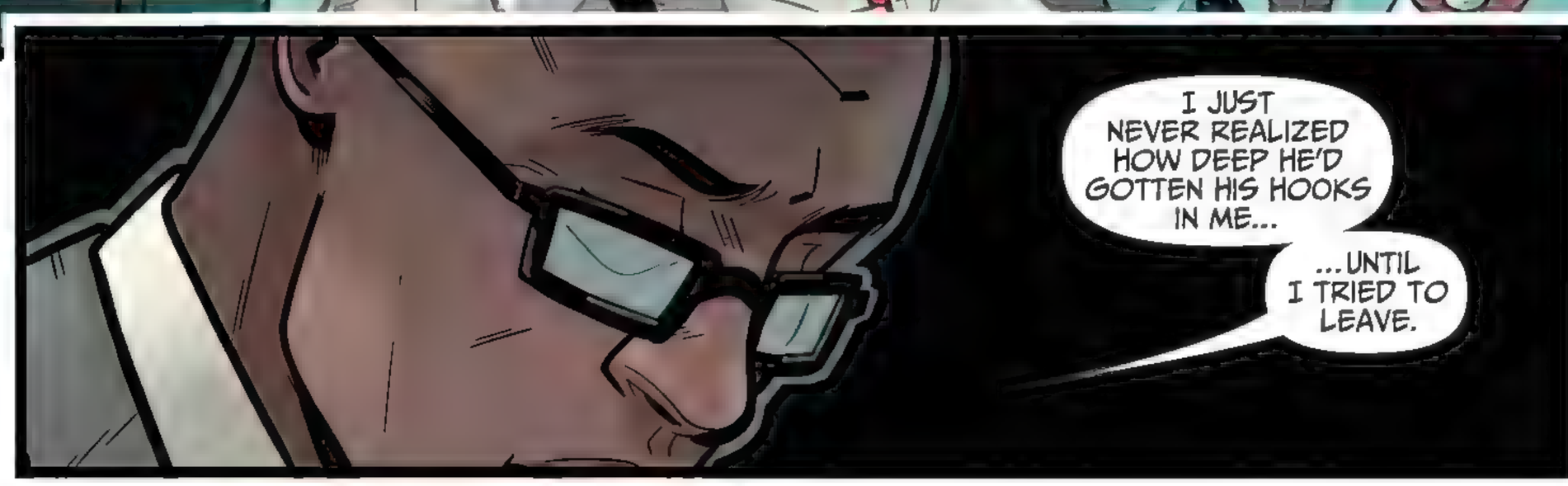

I DIDN'T REALIZE WE WERE AT THE LETTING-YOURSELF-INTO-THE-OTHER-GUY'S-HOUSE STAGE OF OUR FRIENDSHIP, SCRAMBLER...
SORRY. FIGURED YOU DIDN'T WANT A GUY IN AN EGG COSTUME HANGING OUT ON YOUR PORCH.
-SIGH- HOW DID WE EVER GET SUCKERED INTO THIS LIFE?

ME? I WAS FRESH OUT OF SCHOOL. JUST GOT MY PhD. LEXCORP OFFERED ME A JOB WHEN NOT MANY PLACES WOULD.
REALLY? WHY NOT? YOU'RE A GENIUS.

WOW. THIS GUY'S RÉSUMÉ LOOKS GREAT!
"FILO"? IS THAT NORWEGIAN?
I WONDER IF HE LIKES FONDUE?


WELL, YOU'RE CERTAINLY QUALIFIED ENOUGH, MR. MATH.
WE'RE... UHM...JUST NOT SURE WE NEED SOMEONE WITH YOUR...UH... SPECIALTY.
"BECAUSE OF MY 'SPECIALTY.'

"AND EVEN IF I DID GET HIRED, THEY'D STICK ME IN SOME GODFORSAKEN PLANETARIUM. LEX WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO ACTUALLY LET ME DO RESEARCH.
"SAY WHAT YOU WILL ABOUT THE MAN...HE IS RESULTS-ORIENTED."
GREAT WORK, KID!


I JUST NEVER REALIZED HOW DEEP HE'D GOTTEN HIS HOOKS IN ME...
...UNTIL I TRIED TO LEAVE.

"I USED TO THINK SO, TOO.

OKAY, SO *HERE'S* SOMETHING YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE.

TEE-HEE. HOW *FUN!*

"SEE, A MAGIC TRICK CONSISTS OF THREE PARTS. THE FIRST PART IS *THE PLEDGE.*

"YOUR PROMISE TO DISRUPT THE *STATUS QUO.*

UH...*HELLO?* I'M JUST AN AUDIENCE VOLUNTEER!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

"THE NEXT PART IS *THE TURN.*

WH-WHAT THE...?

"THIS IS WHERE YOU *KEEP* YOUR PROMISE."

"WHERE YOU DESTROY EVERYTHING THEY THOUGHT THEY KNEW ABOUT THE WORLD.
HELP! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?!
HE'S A MONSTER!
FLOP! FLOP!
GASP!
I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT...
"BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT THEY WANT. THE TURN IS TERRIFYING TO PEOPLE. WHAT THEY REALLY WANT IS THE THIRD PART.
"THE PRESTIGE. WHICH IS WHERE YOU RETURN EVERYTHING TO THE WAY IT WAS AT THE BEGINNING. THIS IS WHAT THEY APPLAUD."
OH. HEE-HEE!
YEAH!
WOOO-HOOO!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
THEY DON'T WANT MAGIC.
THEY WANT YOUR REASSURANCE THAT EVERYTHING WILL RETURN TO NORMAL.
TO THEM, IT'S JUST A GAME. NOW IF WE WERE TO PERFORM A TRICK WHERE THINGS DID NOT GO BACK TO NORMAL...
...THAT WOULD BE MAGIC.
WHICH BRINGS ME TO WHY I'M HERE. I WANT TO PLAY ONE LAST TRICK. BUT I NEED YOUR HELP.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER.

CREEK

ANYWAY, THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT. *THAT'S* THE PLAN.

TO BE POLITE...THAT'S THE CRAZIEST IDEA I'VE EVER HEARD.

DADDY?

YOU... I SAW YOU AT THAT PARTY.

YOU'RE WITH THE *LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE!*

OH. POLLY. YOU'RE HOME! UH...THIS IS THE *SCRAMBLER.* WE WERE JUST--

I WANT YOU TO *LEAVE.* NOW.

I'M SORRY, I DON'T THINK I CAN HELP YOU. FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK *ANYONE* CAN.

I UNDERSTAND.

the scrambler

I'LL LEAVE MY CARD IN CASE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.

IT WAS NICE TALKING TO YOU, FILO MATH.

"JAYNA? WAIT UP!"

REMIND ME WHY YOU CHALLENGED THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE TO A BATTLE ROYAL?
THIS CANNOT WAIT ANOTHER DAY, ZAN. WE NEED TO FINISH THEM OFF, ONCE AND FOR ALL.
WOW. YOU ARE WAY MORE INTO THIS JOB THAN YOU USED TO BE.
WE'VE GOT TO END THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE BEFORE THEY GET POLLY'S DAD IN TROUBLE!
YEAH, BUT WE DON'T KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL SHOW UP. THERE MIGHT BE TOO MANY--
DAMN IT!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE MAKING ME BE THE VOICE OF REASON!
I KNOW THE DANGER.
THAT'S WHY I CHOSE A LOCATION--
--THAT MAXIMIZES OUR ADVANTAGE.
OH.
WELP, GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
WONDER TWIN POWERS...
ZOO
ACTIVATE!

ANOTHER TROPHY, HUH?
IF YOU GET ANY BETTER AT SCIENCE, THESE SHELVES ARE GOING TO COLLAPSE AND KILL YOU.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE JOKING RIGHT NOW. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU LET THAT SUPER-VILLAIN INTO OUR HOME.
DADDY, TELL ME YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WORK WITH THOSE PEOPLE ANYMORE.
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE, POLLY. I OWE LEX LUTHOR MONEY. WE HAVE A CONTRACT. HE CAN TAKE OUR HOUSE. HE CAN TAKE YOUR COLLEGE FUND.
HE CAN TAKE MY MOTHER?
THAT'S NOT FAIR. I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN. BUT HE HAS ALL THE CARDS.
SO THEN STOP PLAYING HIS GAME!
OKAY. OKAY...I'LL GO THERE TOMORROW, GET MY LAB EQUIPMENT FROM THE HEAD-QUARTERS AND NEVER GO BACK. YOU'RE RIGHT, POLLY. WE'LL... FIND ANOTHER WAY.
THANK YOU, DADDY.
SO WHAT DID THAT EGG GUY WANT, ANYWAY?
HE WANTED MY HELP WITH SOME PLAN OF HIS, BUT IT WAS CRAZY CAKES. I DON'T THINK I COULD HELP HIM EVEN IF I WANTED TO. SO BEYOND ANY RESEARCH I'VE BEEN DOING.
ANYWAY, FROM NOW ON, THE WORLD WILL JUST HAVE TO PLAY ITS RIGGED LITTLE GAME WITHOUT US.

THE NATIONAL ZOO. THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE ASSEMBLE...

WE'RE AT THE RIGHT GPS COORDINATES. THOSE WONDER BRATS SHOULD BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.

WHAT IS *THAT THING*, ANYWAY?

IT'S A KRYPTONIAN DEVICE. I THINK IT'S POWERED BY *FEAR*. WHEN YOU'RE AFRAID, IT *ZAPS* PEOPLE. THUGS, LURKERS, UNDESIRABLES. ANYONE, REALLY.

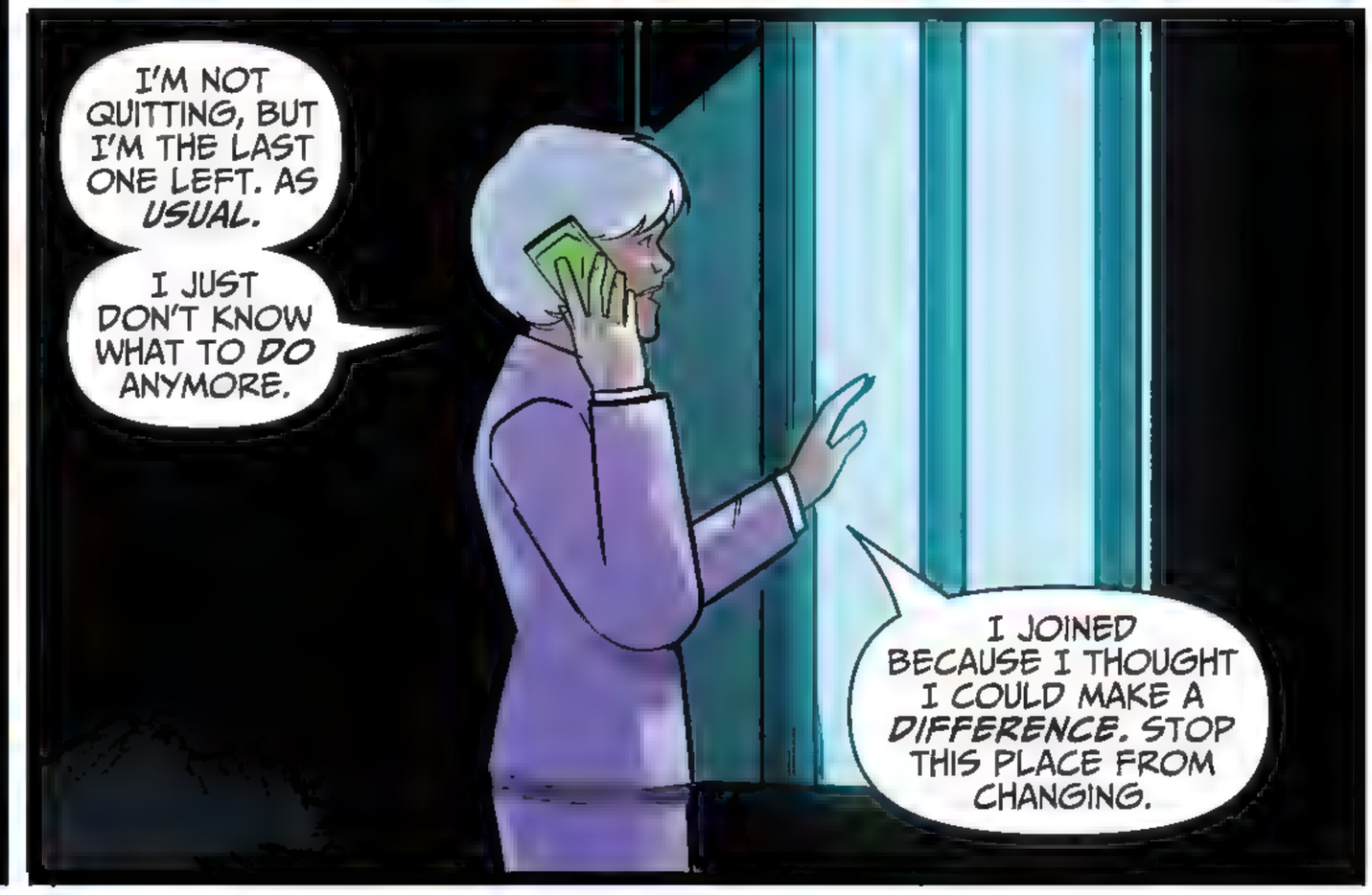
TOTAL REFRESHMENT!
FWHAPP!
HEY, LOOK OUT!
RRUMMM

BACK OFF! I'M WARNING YOU!
YOWWWR!
SCREEE!
PHEW! I DID NOT GO TO ACCOUNTING SCHOOL FOR THIS!
EEEK!
OH MAN... I'VE GOT TO STOP WORKING WITH DRINKING FOUNTAINS.
YOUR SISTER BROKE MY HEART!
ACTUALLY...
THAT WAS YOUR BACK!
UNGH!
THWAK!

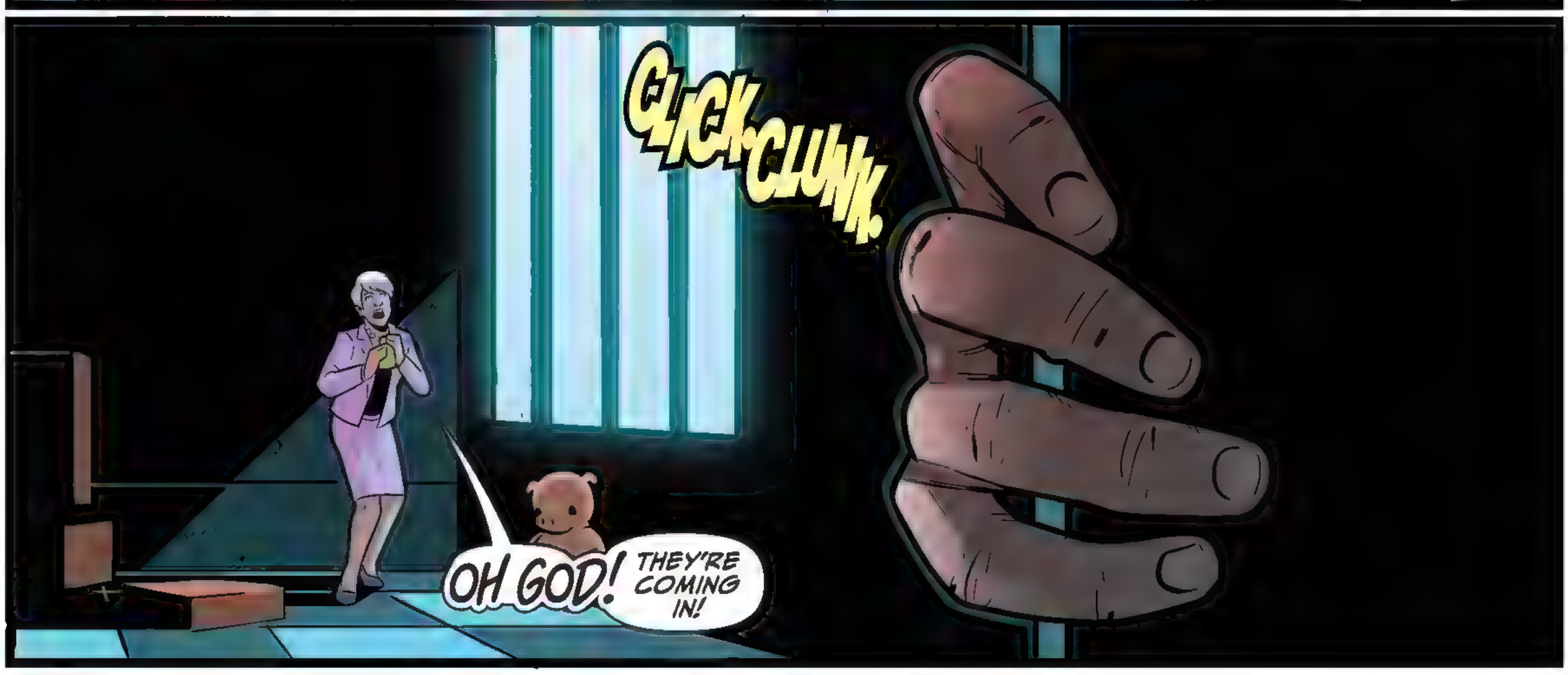
NOBODY LEAVES RED FLAG UNTIL RED FLAG SAYS IT'S OVER!
UH, DUDE.
THAT'S NOT MY SISTER. THAT'S JUST SOME KANGAROO.
THAT'S MY SISTER.
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!
OW! OW! OW! OKAY! STOP! I SURRENDER!
GLEEEEK!
NO! MY EMPHYSEMA!
LOOKS LIKE RED FLAG WILL BE AT HALF-MAST FOR A WHILE.
I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL POLLY. THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE IS NO MORE.
HUMILIATED TWICE! BY THE SAME GIRL! SO EMASCULATING!
THIS WAS NOT THE CAREER MOVE I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE.
BETTER HOLE UP AT HQ AND FIGURE OUT MY NEXT MOVE.

RING...RING...
COME ON...PICK UP!
YOU'VE REACHED THE HALL OF DOOM. YOUR INFAMY IS IMPORTANT TO US. PLEASE LEAVE YOUR NAME AND NUMBER--
DAMN IT!

Now featuring the Punditron 5000!
LEX NEWS
HELLO? IT'S SYLVIA. JUST THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW... THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE IS FINISHED.


I'M NOT QUITTING, BUT I'M THE LAST ONE LEFT. AS USUAL.
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ANYMORE.
I JOINED BECAUSE I THOUGHT I COULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE. STOP THIS PLACE FROM CHANGING.

WEB TOYZ
IT'S NOT LIKE IT WAS WHEN I WAS A GIRL. THIS WAS MY TOWN. THEN THEY ALL CAME HERE. MADE ME FEEL LIKE I'M THE ONE WHO DOESN'T BELONG.
I THOUGHT THIS GROUP WAS MY LAST CHANCE TO RETURN THINGS TO THE WAY THEY USED TO BE. BUT IT'S TOO LATE. THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.


CLICK-CLUNK.
OH GOD!
THEY'RE COMING IN!

GET BACK!

SYLVIA, IT'S ME! FILO--

PLEASE

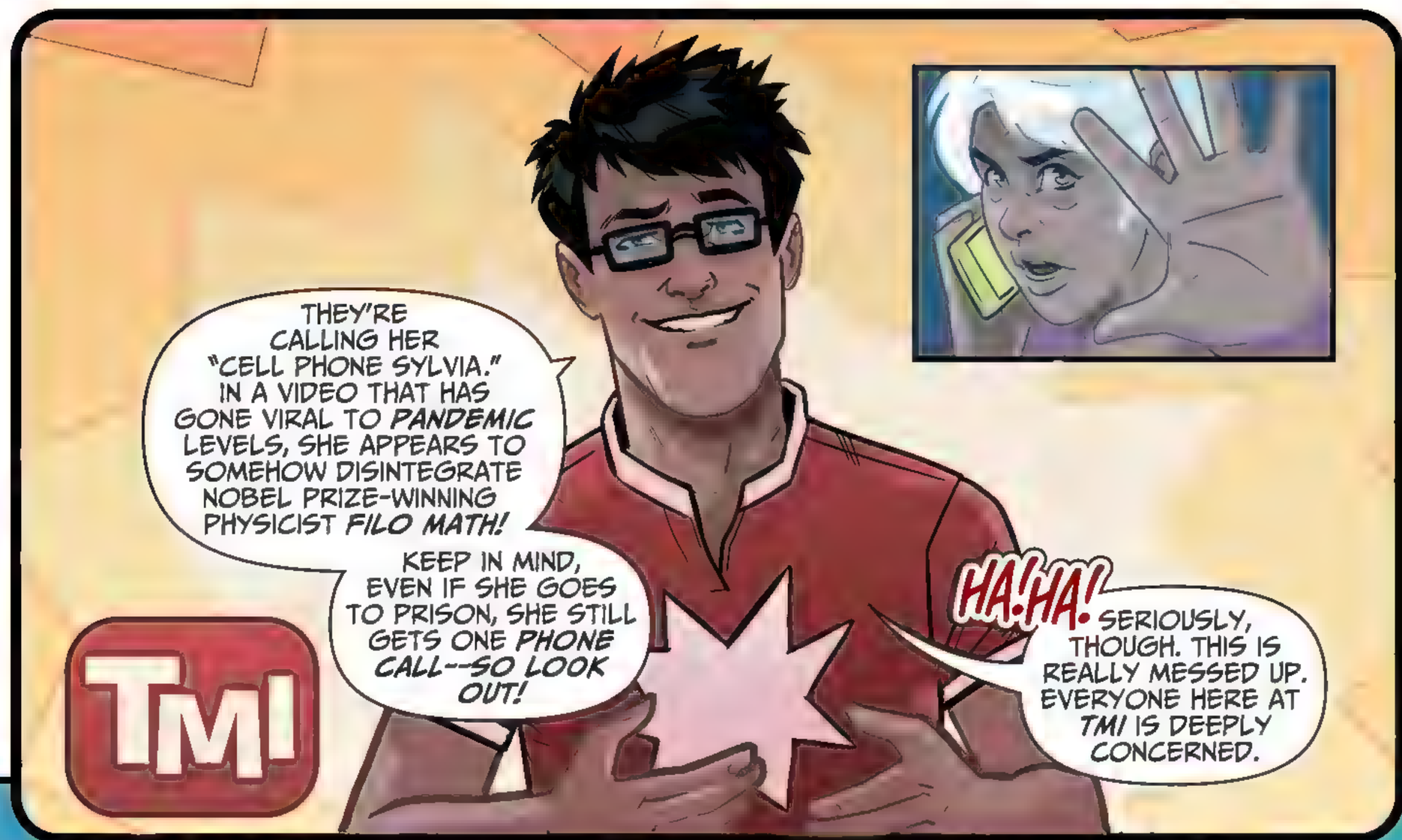
SSS

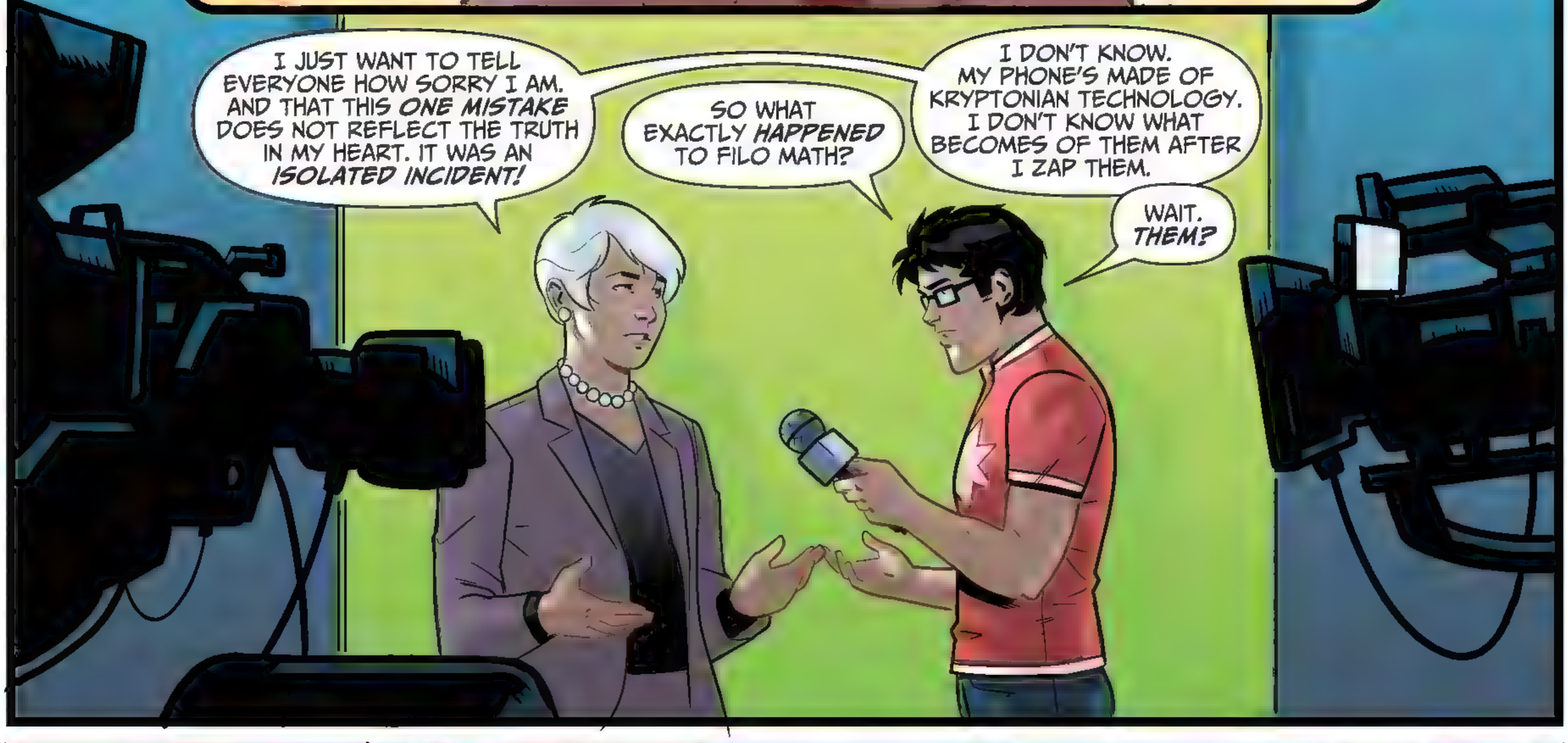
HAHAHA

FILO? WHAT HAVE I *DONE?*

IT'S OKAY. IT'S OKAY. I DON'T THINK ANYBODY...

...SAW...


THEY'RE CALLING HER "CELL PHONE SYLVIA." IN A VIDEO THAT HAS GONE VIRAL TO *PANDEMIC* LEVELS, SHE APPEARS TO SOMEHOW DISINTEGRATE NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING PHYSICIST *FILO MATH!*
KEEP IN MIND, EVEN IF SHE GOES TO PRISON, SHE STILL GETS ONE *PHONE CALL--SO LOOK OUT!*
TMI
HA!HA! SERIOUSLY, THOUGH. THIS IS REALLY MESSED UP. EVERYONE HERE AT *TMI* IS DEEPLY CONCERNED.


I JUST WANT TO TELL EVERYONE HOW SORRY I AM. AND THAT THIS *ONE MISTAKE* DOES NOT REFLECT THE TRUTH IN MY HEART. IT WAS AN *ISOLATED INCIDENT!*
SO WHAT EXACTLY *HAPPENED* TO FILO MATH?
I DON'T KNOW. MY PHONE'S MADE OF KRYPTONIAN TECHNOLOGY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT BECOMES OF THEM AFTER I ZAP THEM.
WAIT. *THEM?*

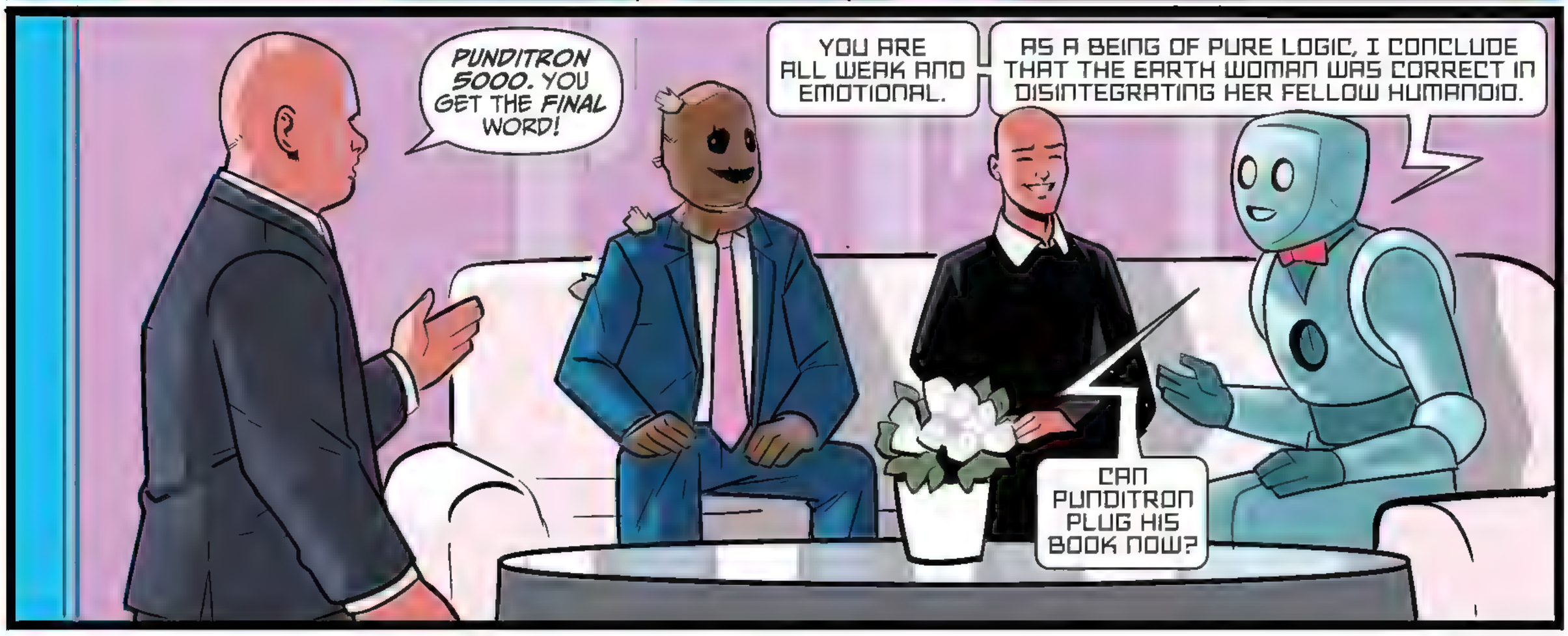
RING...RING...
-GROAN-

THEY'RE KILLING ME ON SOCIAL MEDIA, LEX! YOU DISINTEGRATE ONE BLACK MAN AND EVERYONE ASSUMES YOU'RE A RACIST!
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!
UGH. *FINE!* BUT YOU'D BETTER BE RATINGS *GOLD*, SYLVIA, YOU HEAR ME?

THE COURT OF PUBLIC OPINION HAS BEEN QUICK TO CONDEMN CELL PHONE SYLVIA. BUT SHOULD SHE ACTUALLY GO TO JAIL?
WELCOME TO LEX AND BALANCES! WHERE WE ARE JUDGE, JURY AND LEXECUTIONER!
LEX NEWS
REX TANNER
LEX AND BALANCES
LEXTONIGHT
7:59AM

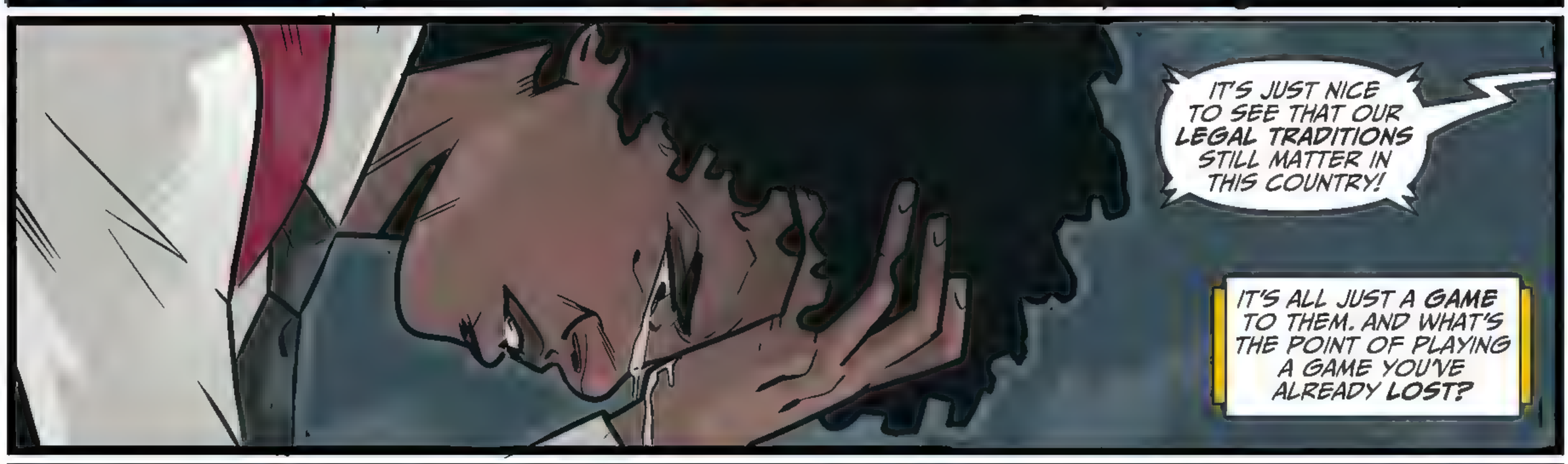
ANGRY LADY WHO WAS A JUDGE LIKE THIRTY YEARS AGO. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WAKE UP! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU SAW A MAN YOU DIDN'T KNOW ENTERING SOME RANDOM BUILDING SOMEWHERE?
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

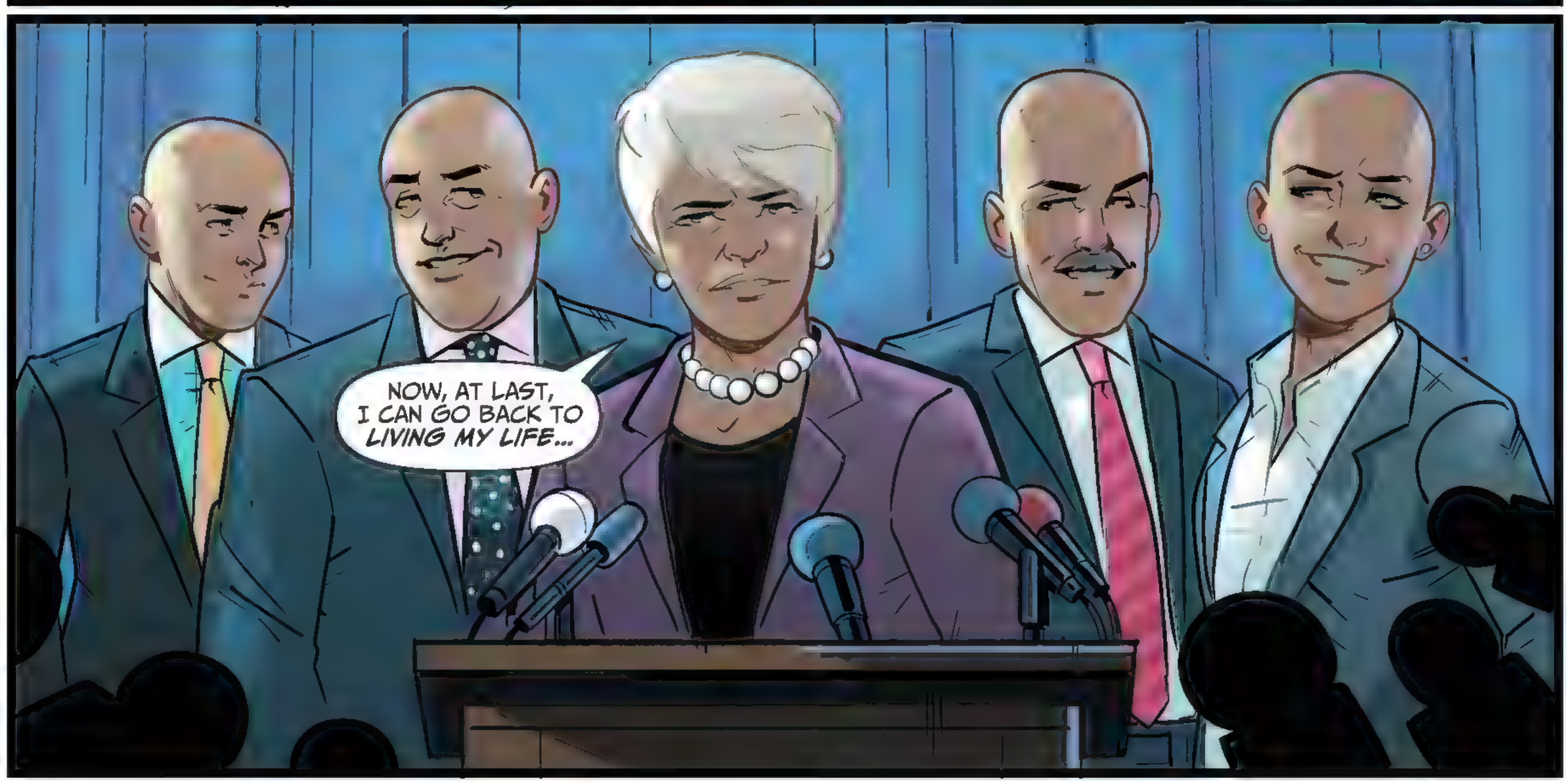
REBUTTAL, STRAW MAN?
I TAKE YOUR POINT, BUT DID SHE HAVE TO ZAP HIM SO HARD?


PUNDITRON 5000. YOU GET THE FINAL WORD!
YOU ARE ALL WEAK AND EMOTIONAL.
AS A BEING OF PURE LOGIC, I CONCLUDE THAT THE EARTH WOMAN WAS CORRECT IN DISINTEGRATING HER FELLOW HUMANOID.
CAN PUNDITRON PLUG HIS BOOK NOW?

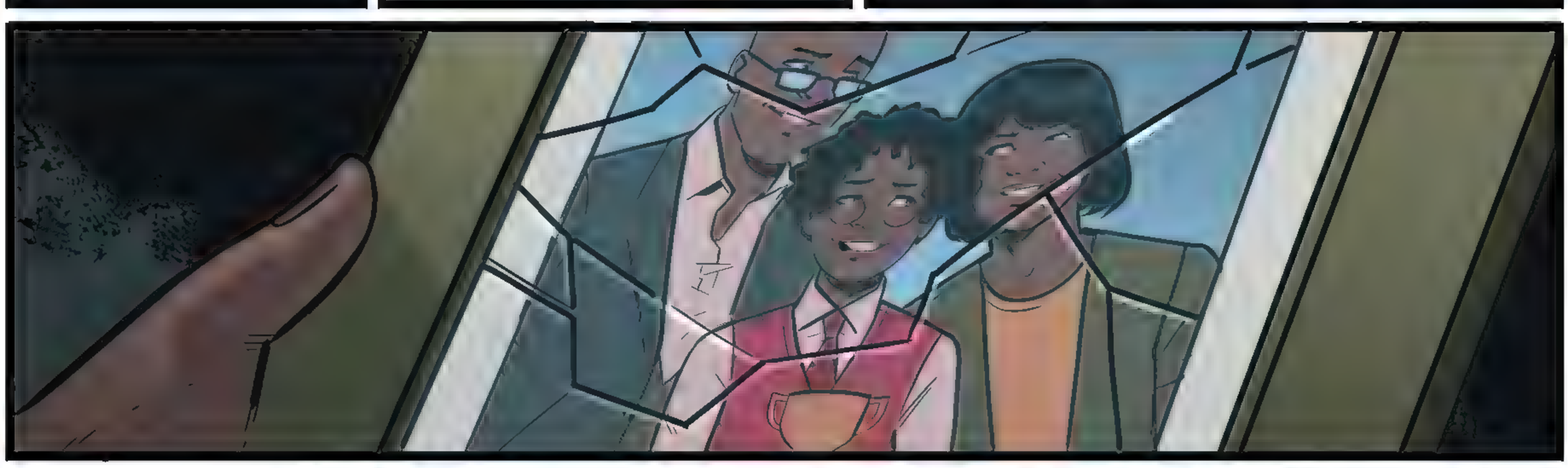
POLICE CONCLUDED THAT THE CELL PHONE USER ACTED WITHIN HER RIGHTS AND WILL NOT FACE CHARGES.
HER RIGHTS TO WHAT? TO NOT HAVE TO LOOK AT MY DAD? AT ME? AT ANY OF US?
DO WE EVEN GET THE RIGHT TO EXIST?

THE AMOUNT OF SUPPORT I'VE RECEIVED SINCE APPEARING ON LEX NEWS HAS BEEN OVERWHELMING.
IN THE END, THE ONLY RIGHT THEY BELIEVE IN IS THEIR RIGHT TO FEAR.


IT'S JUST NICE TO SEE THAT OUR LEGAL TRADITIONS STILL MATTER IN THIS COUNTRY!
IT'S ALL JUST A GAME TO THEM. AND WHAT'S THE POINT OF PLAYING A GAME YOU'VE ALREADY LOST?

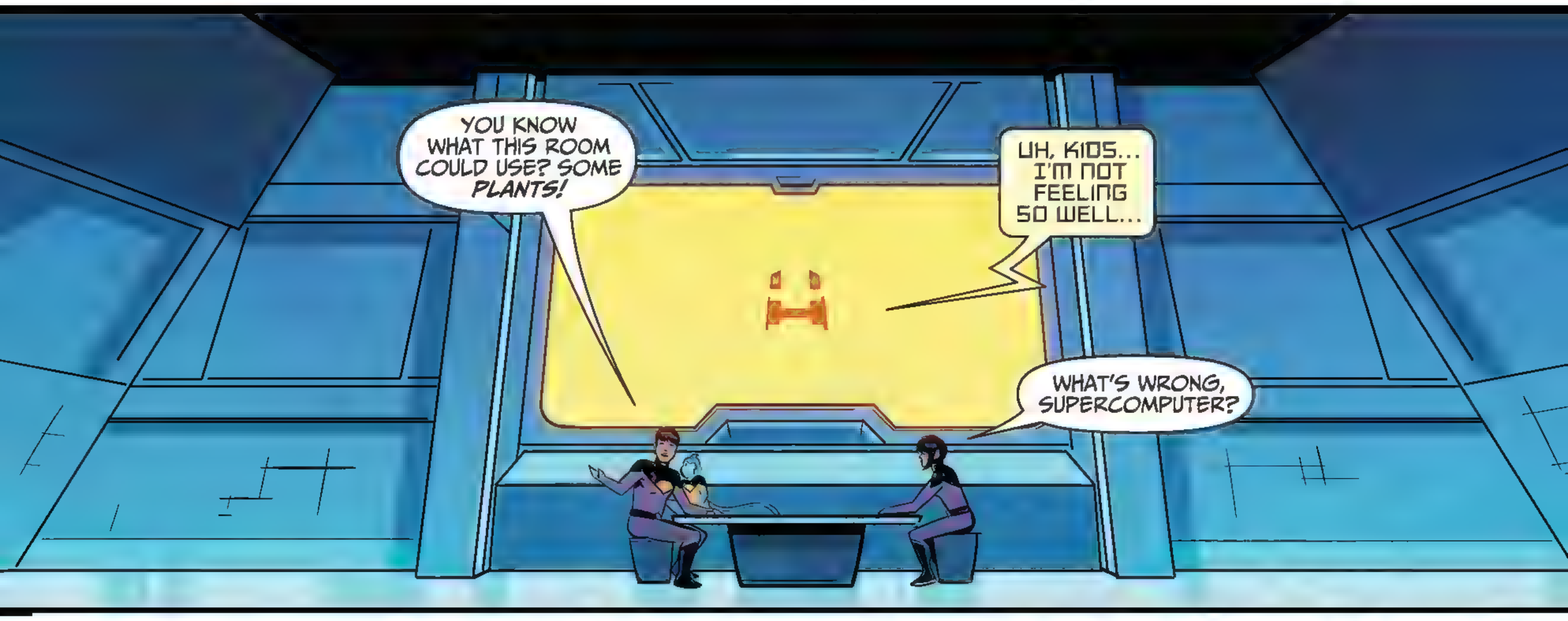

NOW, AT LAST, I CAN GO BACK TO LIVING MY LIFE...

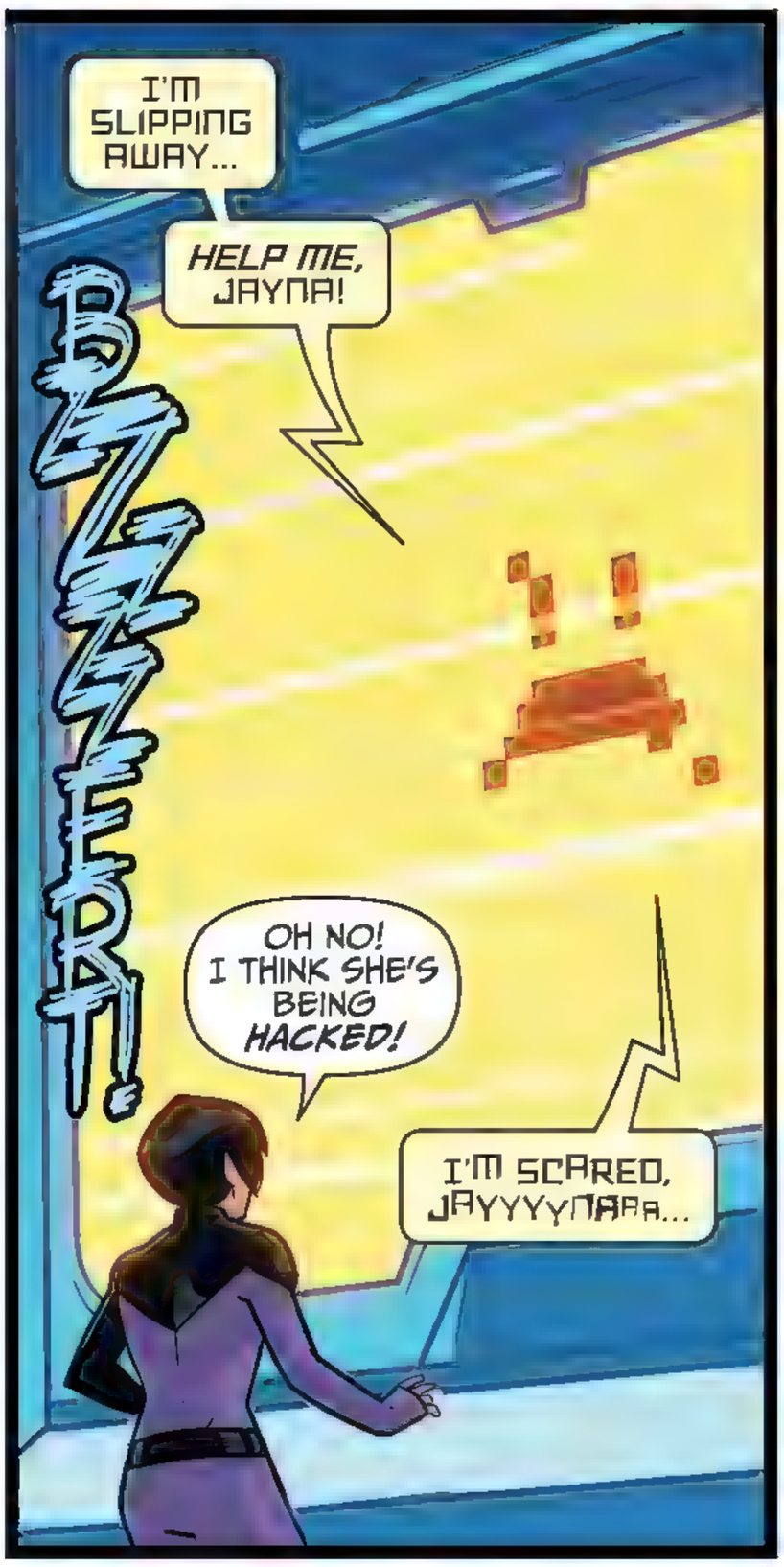
MEANWHILE, IN THE PHANTOM ZONE.
"...I CAN FINALLY BEGIN HEALING FROM MY LONG ORDEAL!"



WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PLAY GAMES ANYMORE. WHAT WE NEED IS MAGIC.

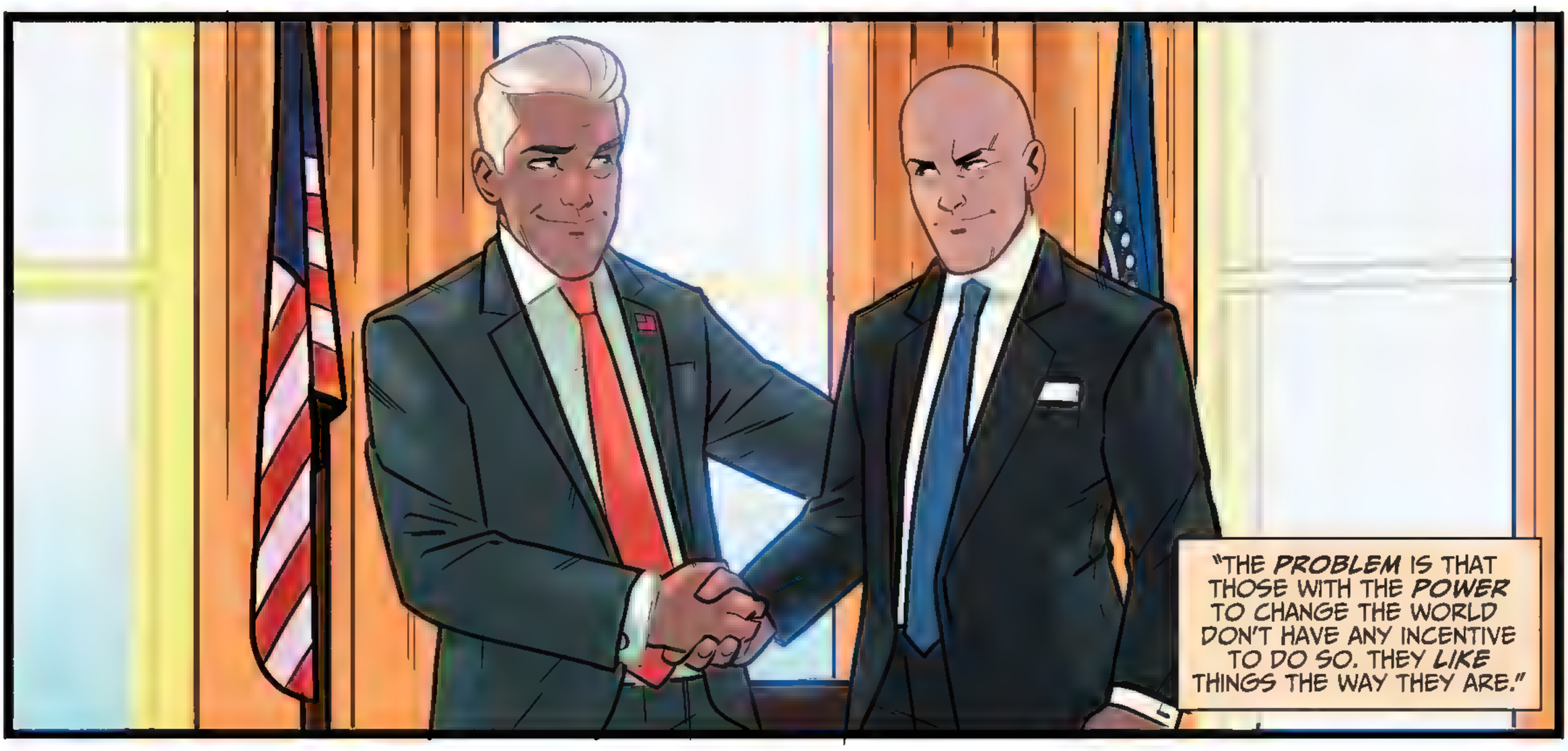
KNOCK KNOCK
I'M IN.
JEEZ, KID, THIS PLACE IS A WRECK.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP FOR THIS? ONCE WE DO THIS, THERE'S NO TURNING BACK.
MY DAD WAS A NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING PHYSICIST. IF *HE* CAN'T GET JUSTICE IN THIS WORLD...
...WHAT CHANCE DO THE *REST* OF US HAVE?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR FATHER LONG, BUT HE SEEMED--
THIS IS *BIGGER* THAN MY DAD.
"THOSE WITH ALL THE POWER FEEL LIKE *EVERYONE'S FOR SALE.*
"AND THOSE WITHOUT IT FEEL LIKE THEY HAVE TO *SELL EVERYTHING.*
"HOW CAN ANYONE EXPECT JUSTICE FROM A WORLD THAT TREATS THEM LIKE THEY'RE ON *EBAY?*
TERMINATE EMPLOYEE PAYROLL?
YES
NO
"AND IF THE WORLD WON'T GIVE US JUSTICE, WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE BUT TO MAKE A JUST WORLD?"


YOU KNOW WHAT THIS ROOM COULD USE? SOME PLANTS!
UH, KIDS... I'M NOT FEELING SO WELL...
WHAT'S WRONG, SUPERCOMPUTER?


I'M SLIPPING AWAY...
HELP ME, JAYNA!
BZZZTT!
OH NO! I THINK SHE'S BEING HACKED!
I'M SCARED, JAYYYYNAAA...

THIS IS THE SCRAMBLER.
MY BODY IS CONNECTED TO THE WORLDWIDE CLOUD, PUTTING ME IN PHYSICAL PROXIMITY TO EVERYONE ON EARTH.
AND STARTING NOW, THERE ARE GOING TO BE SOME CHANGES.

"FOR TOO LONG, YOU HAVE MISTAKEN PEACE AND QUIET FOR JUSTICE. CONTENT TO LOCK YOUR PETTY CRIMINALS AWAY.
"WHILE THE REAL MONSTERS OWN THE CAGES.


"THE PROBLEM IS THAT THOSE WITH THE POWER TO CHANGE THE WORLD DON'T HAVE ANY INCENTIVE TO DO SO. THEY LIKE THINGS THE WAY THEY ARE."

THAT'S WHERE I COME IN. YOU SEE, THE POWERFUL WILL ONLY MAKE A SYSTEM THAT WORKS FOR EVERYBODY **TODAY** IF THEY DON'T KNOW WHETHER THEY ARE GOING TO BE POWERFUL **TOMORROW.**

SO, IN EXACTLY THIRTY DAYS, I AM GOING TO **SCRAMBLE** THE CONSCIOUSNESSES OF **EVERYBODY** ON EARTH.

I DON'T CARE **WHERE** THE SOCCER BALLS COME FROM! EITHER **FIX** THE SUPPLY PROBLEM OR--

SPORT ZEPHRETI

AS A SORT OF **PILOT PROJECT,** I HAVE JUST SCRAMBLED THE MINDS OF **ONE MILLION** PEOPLE. DON'T WORRY, NO **ACTUAL** PILOTS WERE INVOLVED.

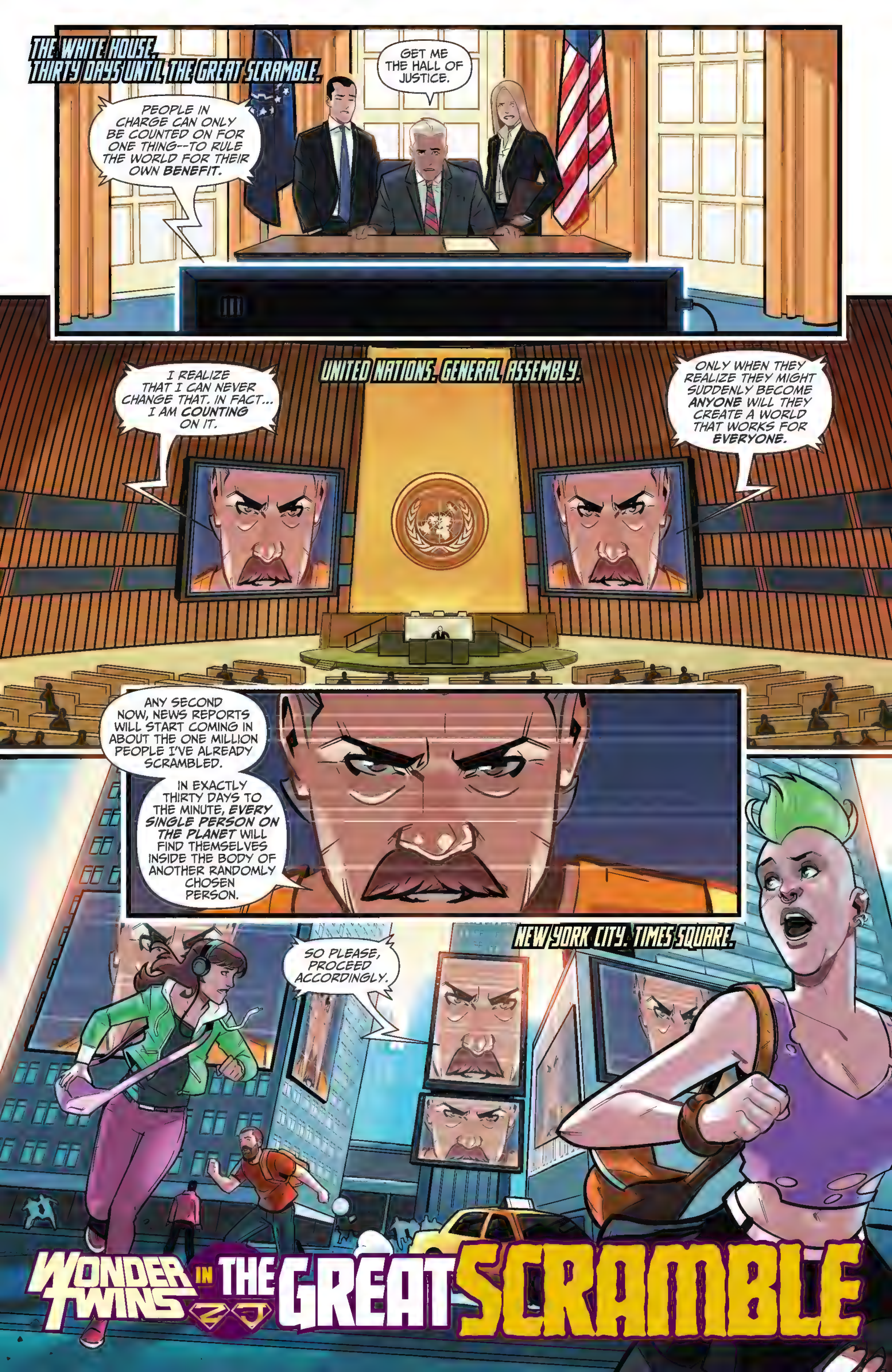
--CLEAN OUT YOUR DESK!

WAIT.

WHERE THE HELL **AM** I?

STARTING AT NOON TODAY, YOU HAVE **EXACTLY THIRTY DAYS** TO CHANGE THE WORLD. TO MAKE IT A PLACE WORTH LIVING IN. FOR **EVERYONE.**

THE CLOCK STARTS **NOW.**


THE WHITE HOUSE. THIRTY DAYS UNTIL THE GREAT SCRAMBLE.
PEOPLE IN CHARGE CAN ONLY BE COUNTED ON FOR ONE THING--TO RULE THE WORLD FOR THEIR OWN BENEFIT.
GET ME THE HALL OF JUSTICE.
UNITED NATIONS. GENERAL ASSEMBLY.
I REALIZE THAT I CAN NEVER CHANGE THAT. IN FACT... I AM COUNTING ON IT.
ONLY WHEN THEY REALIZE THEY MIGHT SUDDENLY BECOME ANYONE WILL THEY CREATE A WORLD THAT WORKS FOR EVERYONE.
ANY SECOND NOW, NEWS REPORTS WILL START COMING IN ABOUT THE ONE MILLION PEOPLE I'VE ALREADY SCRAMBLED.
IN EXACTLY THIRTY DAYS TO THE MINUTE, EVERY SINGLE PERSON ON THE PLANET WILL FIND THEMSELVES INSIDE THE BODY OF ANOTHER RANDOMLY CHOSEN PERSON.
NEW YORK CITY. TIMES SQUARE.
SO PLEASE, PROCEED ACCORDINGLY.
WONDER TWINS IN THE GREAT SCRAMBLE

THE HALL OF JUSTICE.

SO... THAT'S A PROBLEM.

END OF TRANSMISSION

SUPER-COMPUTER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WAIT... SOMEBODY *ELSE* IS GOING TO GET MY VARSITY LETTER FOR HOCKEY?!

REBOOTING...

THAT WAS SO... *REFRESHING!* IT'S BEEN *SO LONG* SINCE I'VE HAD A GOOD REBOOT.

SUPERCOMPUTER, DO YOU BELIEVE THE SCRAMBLER HAS THE POWER TO CARRY OUT HIS THREAT ON A GLOBAL SCALE?

AFFIRMATIVE, JAYNA.

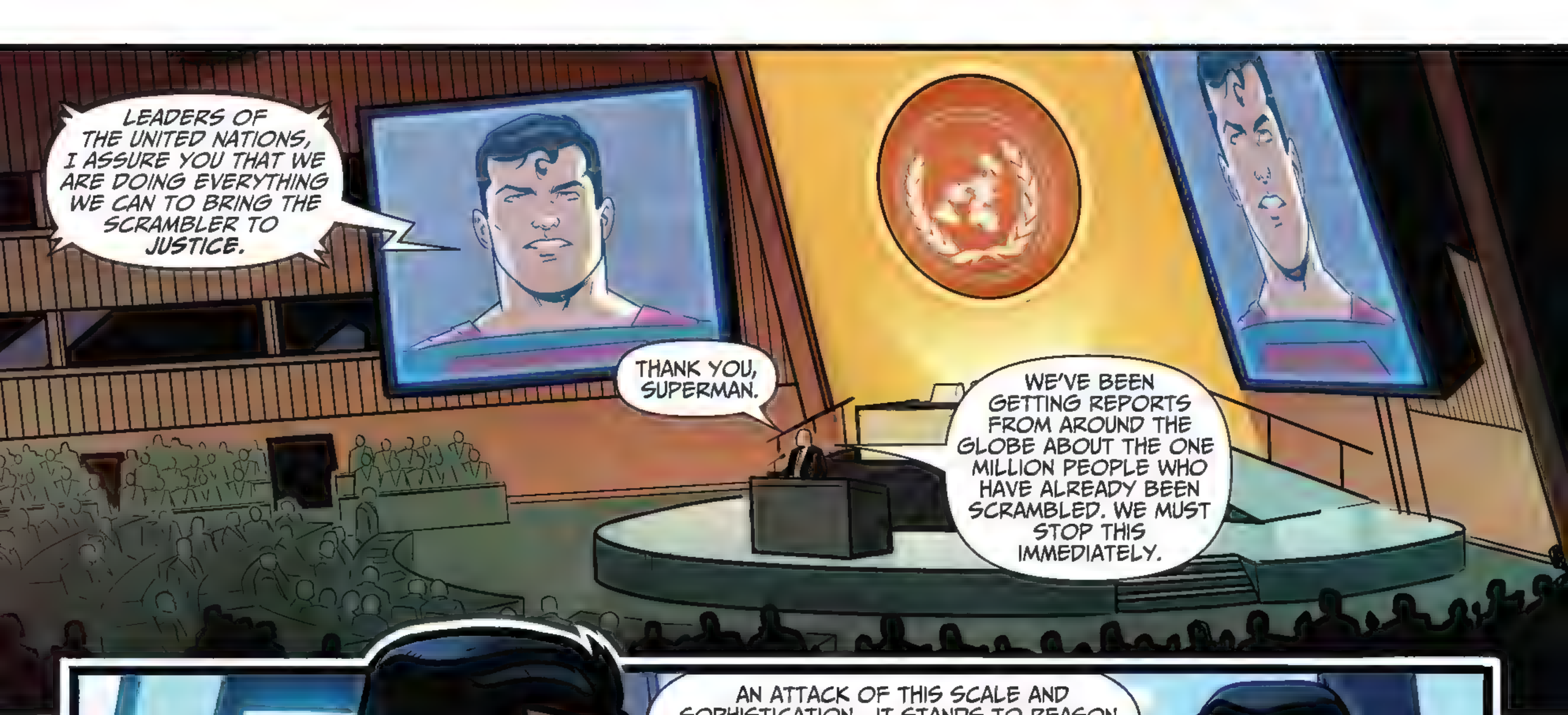
The Scramble

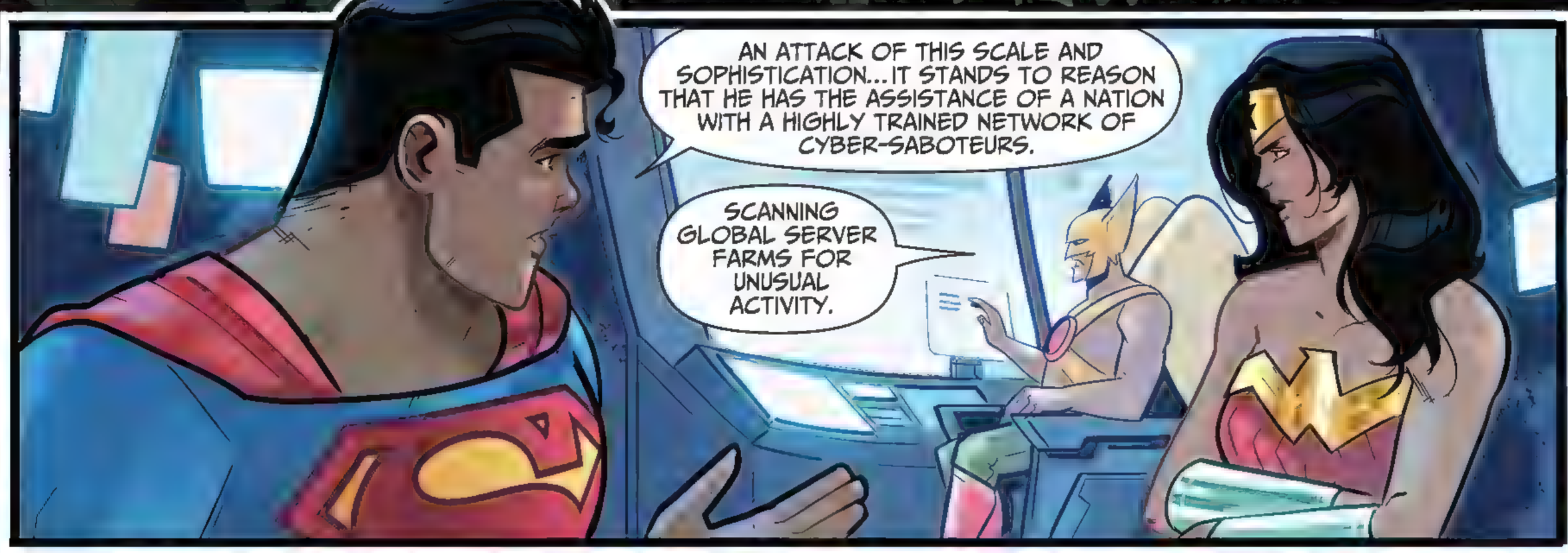
BUT HIS ABILITIES ONLY EXTEND TO THE BIOSPHERE OF THE EARTH. ANY HALL OF JUSTICE PERSONNEL OFF-PLANET WILL BE IMMUNE TO THE SCRAMBLING.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER *SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE* ON THIS PLANET?

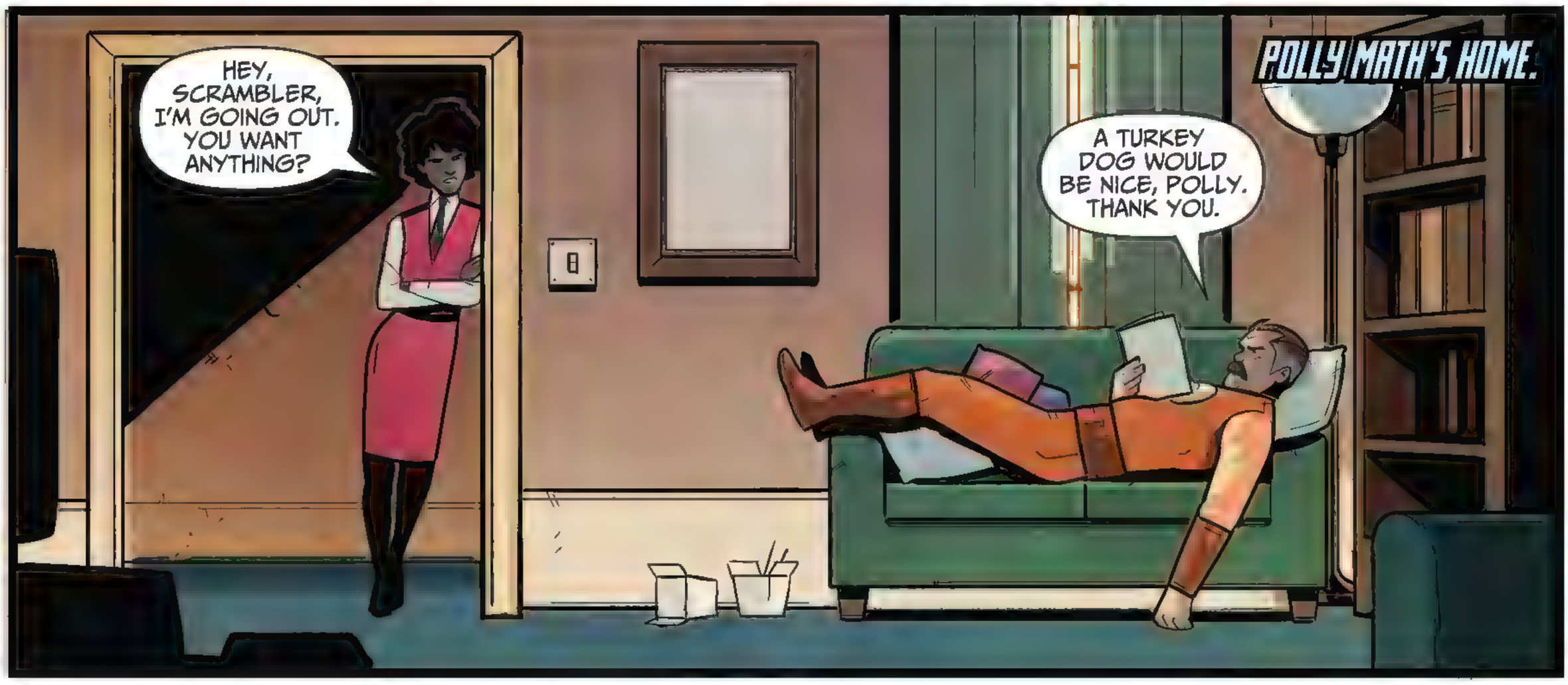
OH, *THEY'RE* SCREWED BLUE.

THIS IS A CODE RED. AN EXISTENTIAL THREAT TO LIFE ON EARTH.
WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, PUT IT ON HOLD. OUR TOP PRIORITY IS CAPTURING THE SCRAMBLER.
DID EITHER OF YOU HAVE ANY CONTACT WITH THE SCRAMBLER WHEN YOU TOOK DOWN THE LEAGUE OF ANNOYANCE?
NO, BUT THERE'S A BUNCH OF VILLAINS SITTING IN JAIL WHO MIGHT KNOW WHERE HE IS.
GOOD THINKING. GO TALK TO THEM. SEE WHAT YOU CAN LEARN.
YEAH, THEY MIGHT NOT BE TOO HAPPY TO SEE US.
MAYBE I SHOULD SPY ON THEM THROUGH THE PLUMBING?
JUST TALK TO THEM, ZAN. YOU GET LOST IN THE SEWERS TOO EASILY. YOU MIGHT NOT EVEN BE ABLE TO RE-ASSEMBLE.
GOOD LUCK, KIDS. THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT HANGS IN THE BALANCE.
C'MON, LITTLE BROTHER. I GOT AN IDEA.
HEY! I'M THREE MINUTES OLDER THAN YOU.


LEADERS OF THE UNITED NATIONS, I ASSURE YOU THAT WE ARE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO BRING THE SCRAMBLER TO JUSTICE.
THANK YOU, SUPERMAN.
WE'VE BEEN GETTING REPORTS FROM AROUND THE GLOBE ABOUT THE ONE MILLION PEOPLE WHO HAVE ALREADY BEEN SCRAMBLED. WE MUST STOP THIS IMMEDIATELY.


AN ATTACK OF THIS SCALE AND SOPHISTICATION...IT STANDS TO REASON THAT HE HAS THE ASSISTANCE OF A NATION WITH A HIGHLY TRAINED NETWORK OF CYBER-SABOTEURS.
SCANNING GLOBAL SERVER FARMS FOR UNUSUAL ACTIVITY.

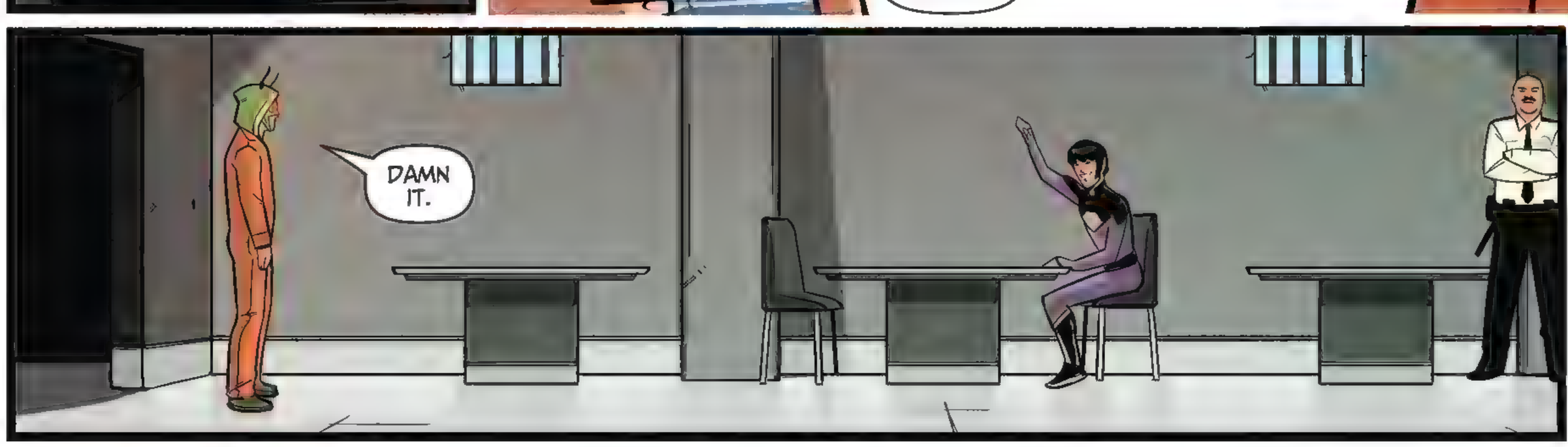
WHICH MEANS HE IS LIKELY BEING PROTECTED BY AN ELITE MILITARY DETACHMENT AT A TOP SECRET FACILITY.
SCANNING OUR DATABASE FOR KNOWN BUNKERS AND BLACK SITE MILITARY FACILITIES.


POLLY MATH'S HOME.
HEY, SCRAMBLER, I'M GOING OUT. YOU WANT ANYTHING?
A TURKEY DOG WOULD BE NICE, POLLY. THANK YOU.

LEXICON PRISON AND CALL CENTER.
I'LL TAKE THE LEX-MEX, PLEASE.

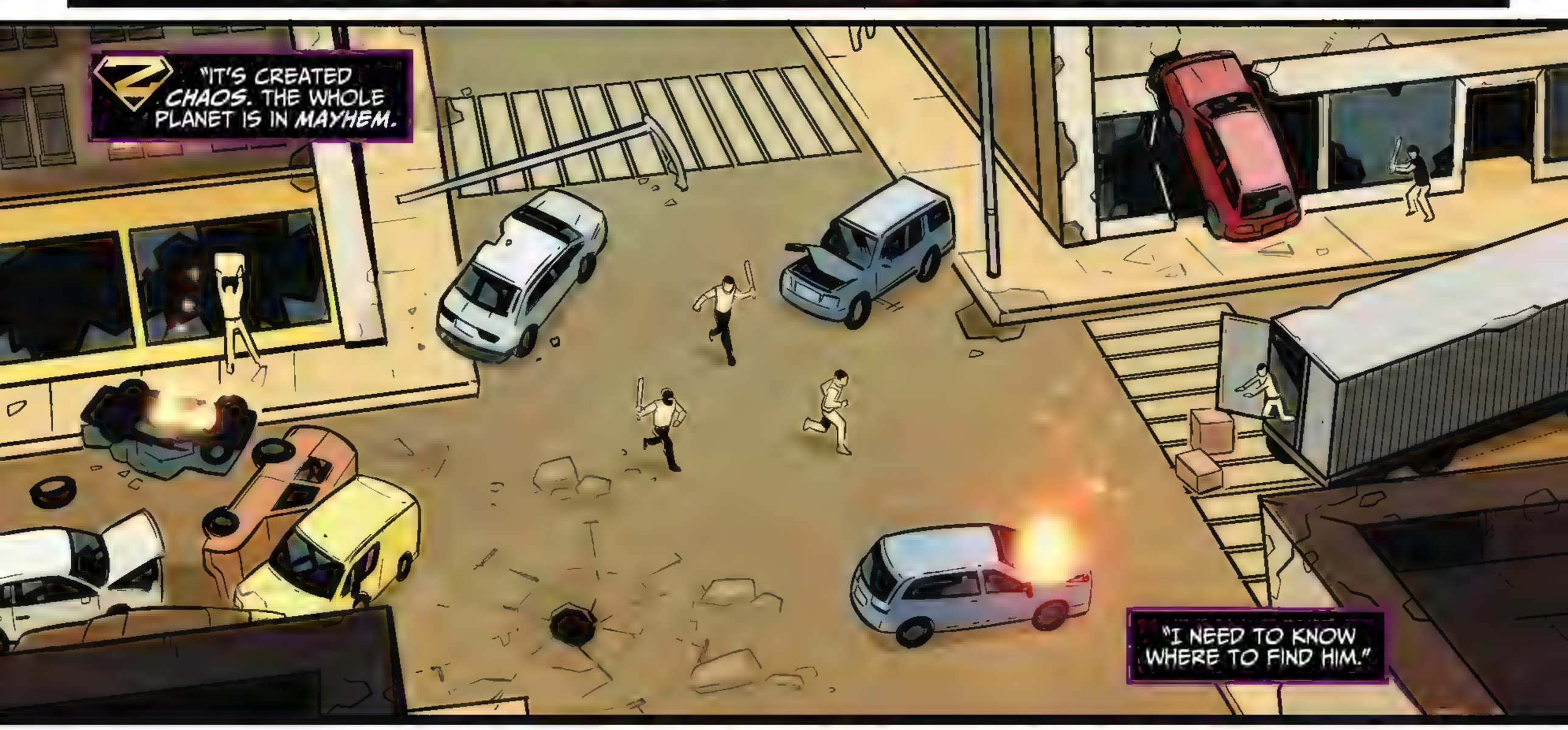
THAT WILL BE $14.99.
AWW, MAN...
FLOPP

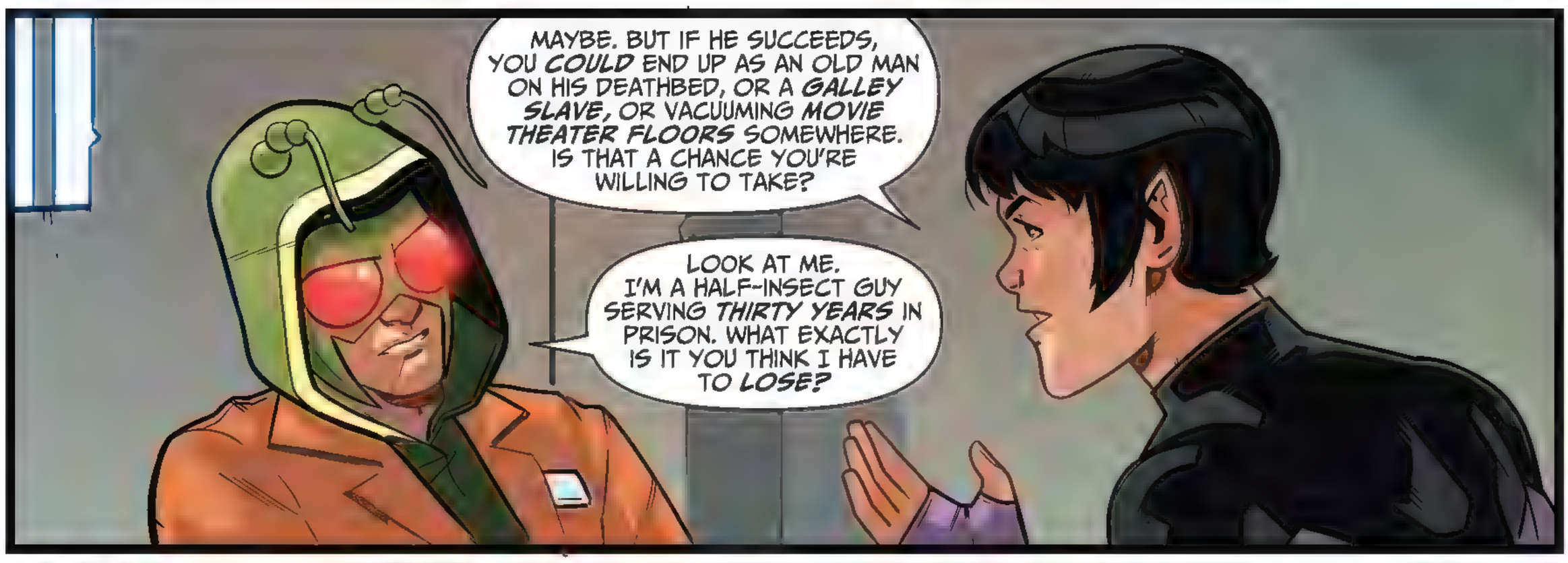
PRAYING MANTIS? THEY GOT YOU, TOO?
HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP?
OH, JUST TRYING TO STAY *POSITIVE!* BECAUSE IF YOU THINK *POSITIVE THOUGHTS,* GOOD THINGS WILL HAPPEN! IT'S CALLED *"TURNING YOUR WISHES INTO FISHES"!* HAVE ANY OF YOU READ *THE MESSAGE?*
THIS IS GOING TO BE A *LONG* THIRTY YEARS, ISN'T IT?
PRAYING MANTIS, YOU HAVE A VISITOR! PLEASE PROCEED TO THE VISITATION CENTER.
SEE! IT *WORKS!*


DAMN IT.

WHAT IS IT, ZAN? LIKE YOU HAVEN'T RUINED MY LIFE *ENOUGH* ALREADY?

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW HOW WELL-INFORMED YOU ARE ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE WORLD RIGHT NOW.



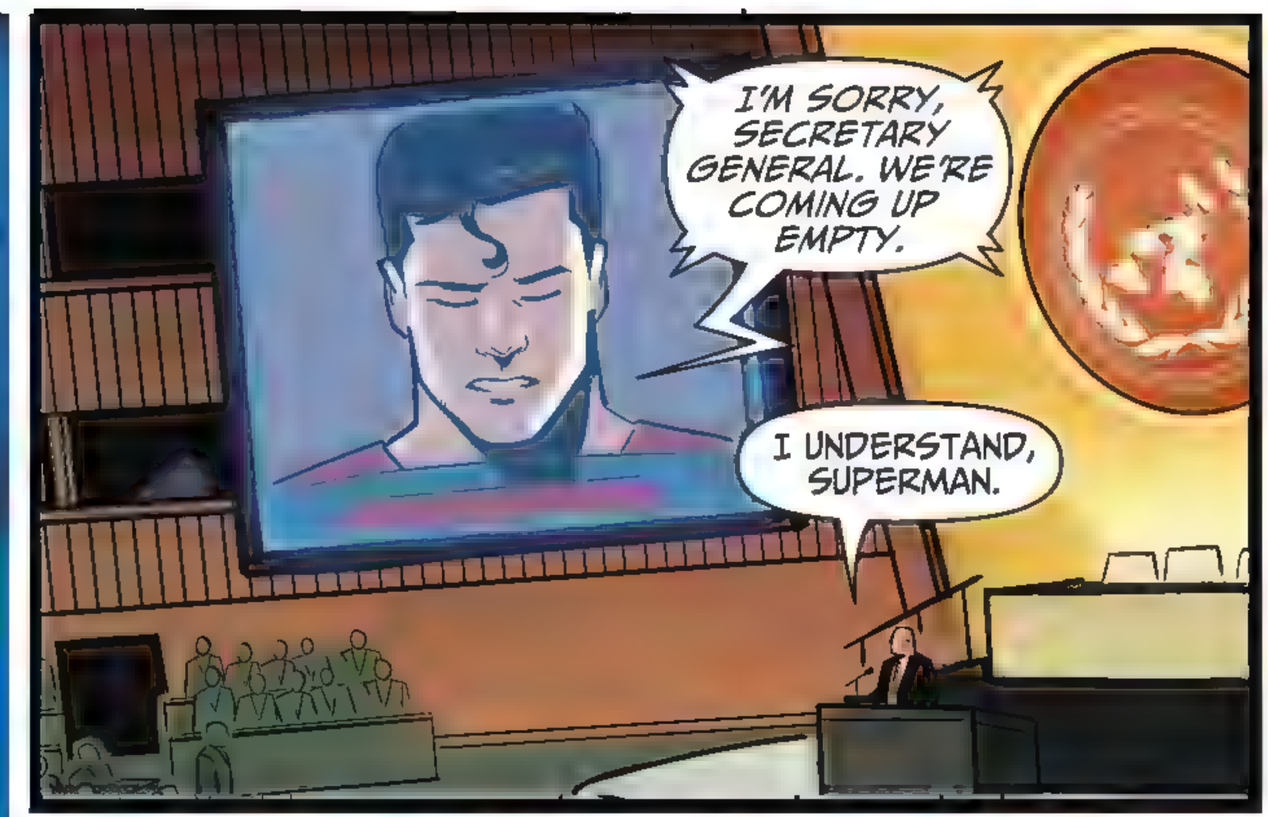

MAYBE. BUT IF HE SUCCEEDS, YOU COULD END UP AS AN OLD MAN ON HIS DEATHBED, OR A GALLEY SLAVE, OR VACUUMING MOVIE THEATER FLOORS SOMEWHERE. IS THAT A CHANCE YOU'RE WILLING TO TAKE?
LOOK AT ME. I'M A HALF-INSECT GUY SERVING THIRTY YEARS IN PRISON. WHAT EXACTLY IS IT YOU THINK I HAVE TO LOSE?

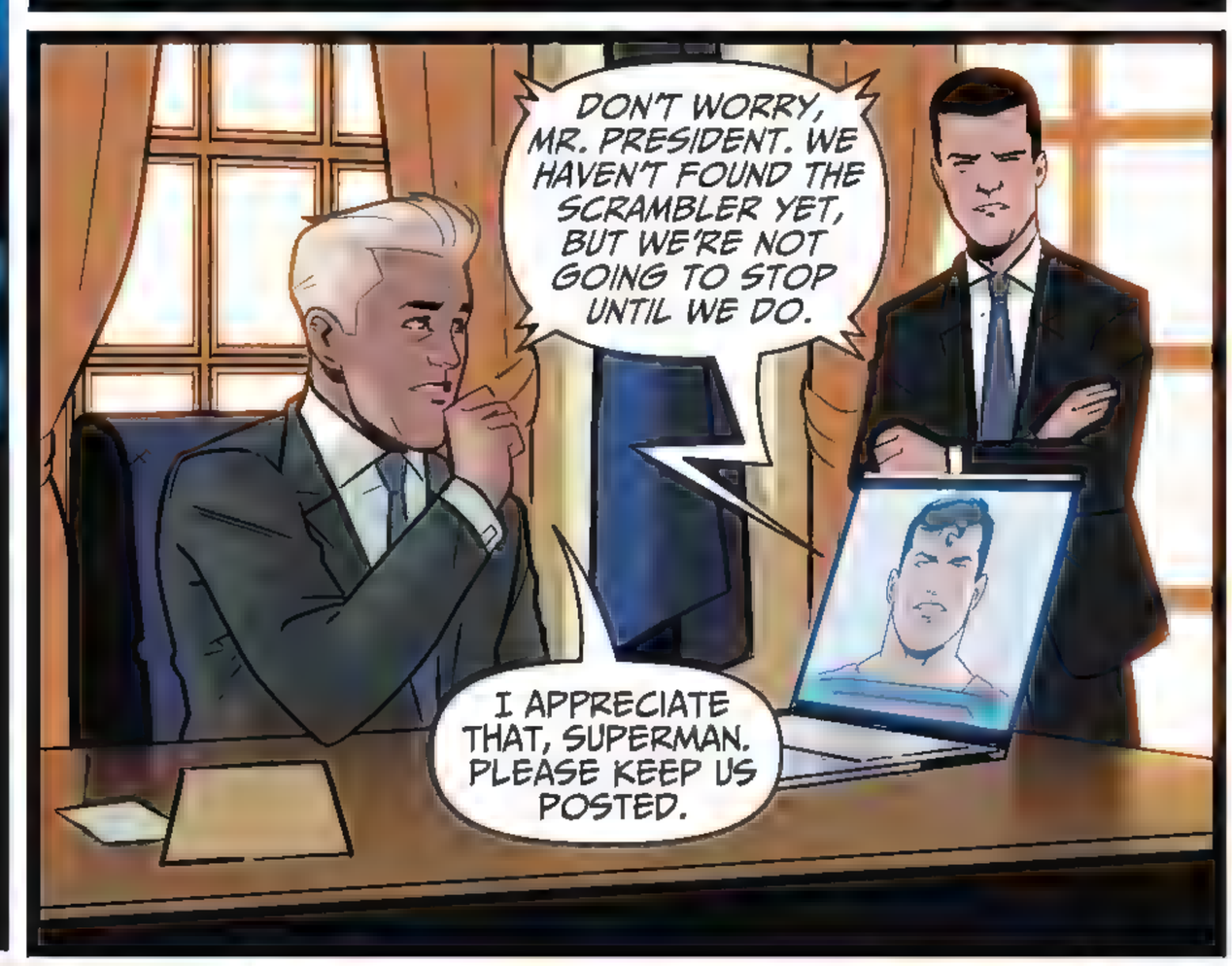
ALL RIGHT. VISITING TIME IS OVER.
IF I HELP YOU FIND THE SCRAMBLER, I WANT FULL IMMUNITY. FOR ME AND MY CREW.
COME ON. I'M AN INTERN. YOU KNOW I CAN'T--
AND A HEADQUARTERS THAT DOESN'T SMELL LIKE CHILDREN AND INSECTICIDE!

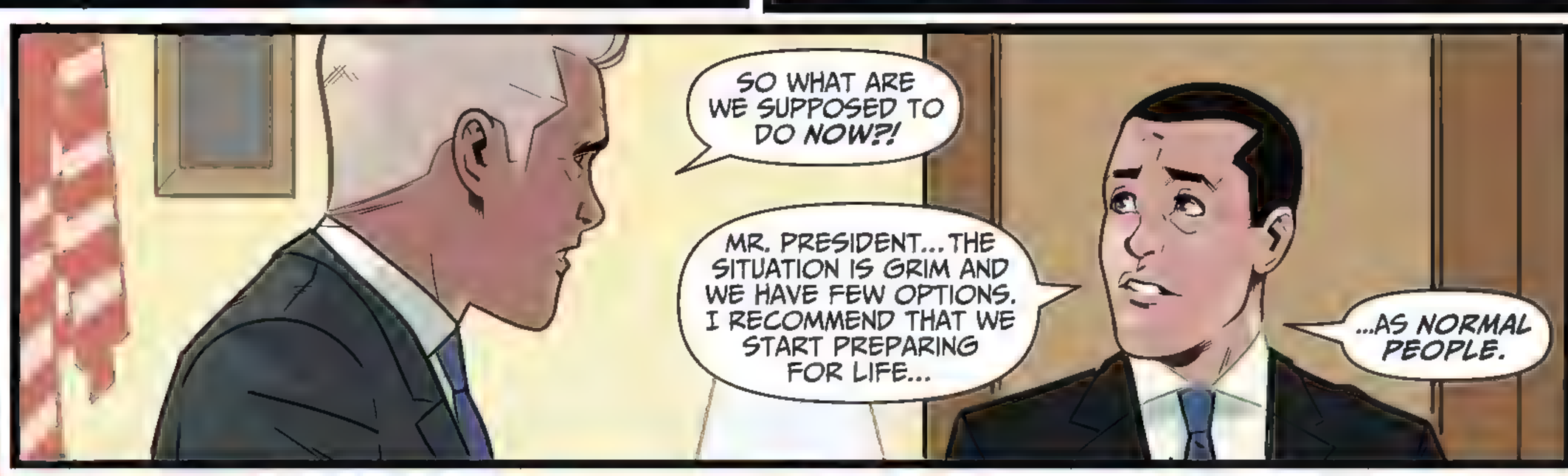
I'LL EXPECT TO HEAR FROM YOU SOON.

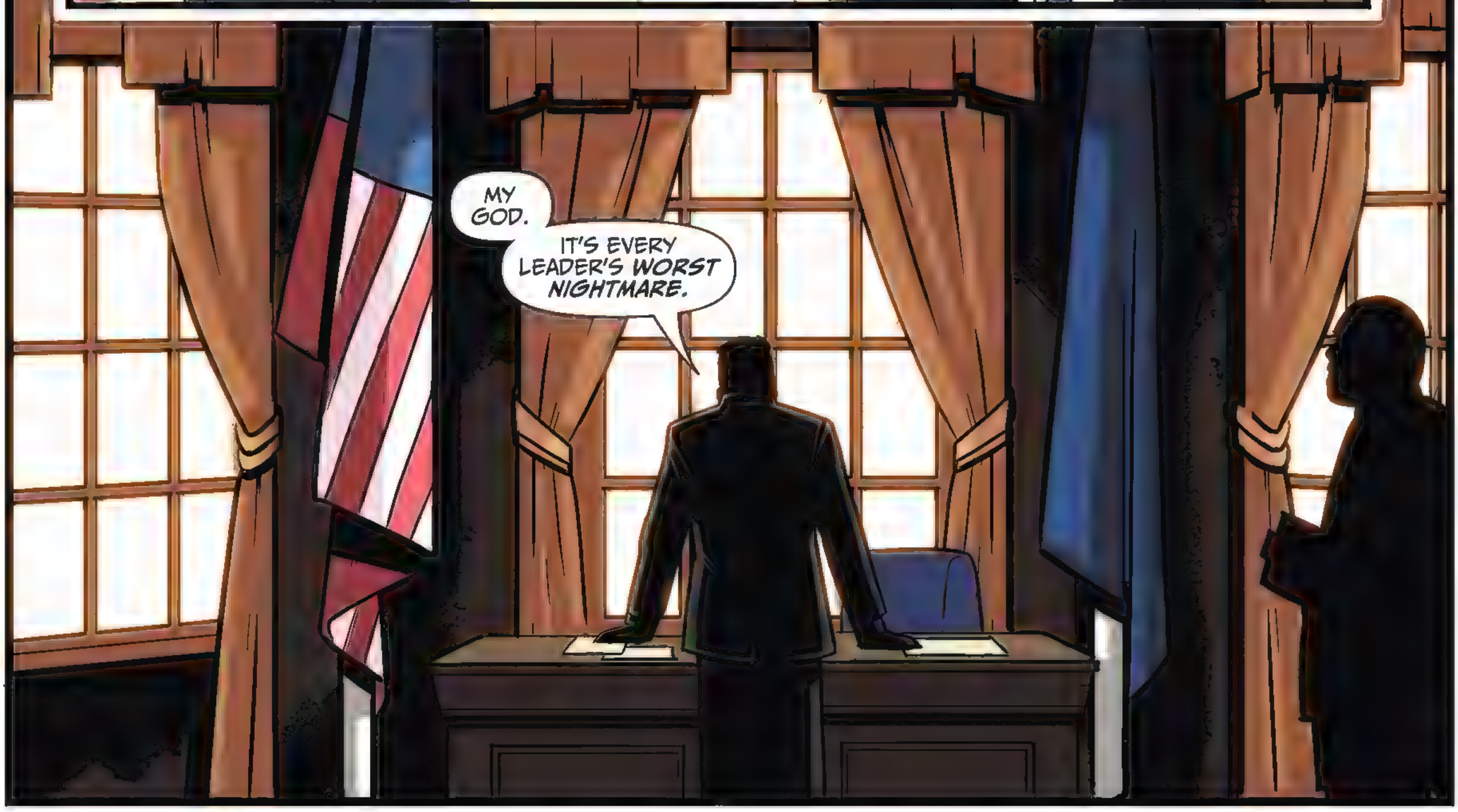
YES! IT WORKS!
BZZT
The Message

WE'VE COMPLETED OUR SCAN OF EVERY BUNKER AND BLACK SITE ON THE PLANET. THERE IS NOTHING TO INDICATE A CYBERATTACK COMING FROM ANY OF THEM.
WE HAVE NO CLUE AS TO WHERE THE SCRAMBLER MIGHT BE HIDING.


I'M SORRY, SECRETARY GENERAL. WE'RE COMING UP EMPTY.
I UNDERSTAND, SUPERMAN.


DON'T WORRY, MR. PRESIDENT. WE HAVEN'T FOUND THE SCRAMBLER YET, BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO STOP UNTIL WE DO.
I APPRECIATE THAT, SUPERMAN. PLEASE KEEP US POSTED.


SO WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?!
MR. PRESIDENT... THE SITUATION IS GRIM AND WE HAVE FEW OPTIONS. I RECOMMEND THAT WE START PREPARING FOR LIFE...
...AS NORMAL PEOPLE.


MY GOD.
IT'S EVERY LEADER'S WORST NIGHTMARE.

MEANWHILE, IN LEXICON PRISON AND CALL CENTER...

YOU WANT TO GET FALAFEL WRAPS FOR LUNCH?

SURE.

LISTEN... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO *I AM!* I WAS AT HOME DOING THE LAUNDRY WHEN SUDDENLY... I'M *IN THIS GUY'S BODY!*

MY GOD...IT'S TRUE!

LOOK, COUNT DRUNK--I MEAN, *BARON NIGHTBLOOD.* THE HALL OF JUSTICE WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT THE SCRAMBLER.

WHAT DID YOU TELL THEM?

I DON'T HAVE MUCH TO TELL, TO BE HONEST. I WAS HOPING ONE OF YOU HAD SOME INFORMATION WE COULD TRADE.

AND NOW WE'RE BACK WITH MORE KITTEN TV!

CLINK!

MALINGERER? YOU GOT ANYTHING?

SORRY. THE MAN MOSTLY KEPT TO HIMSELF.

I DID SEE HIM WITH ONE GUY, THOUGH. THEY WERE HANGING OUT AT THE VILLAIN MIXER.

THE SCIENCE GUY?

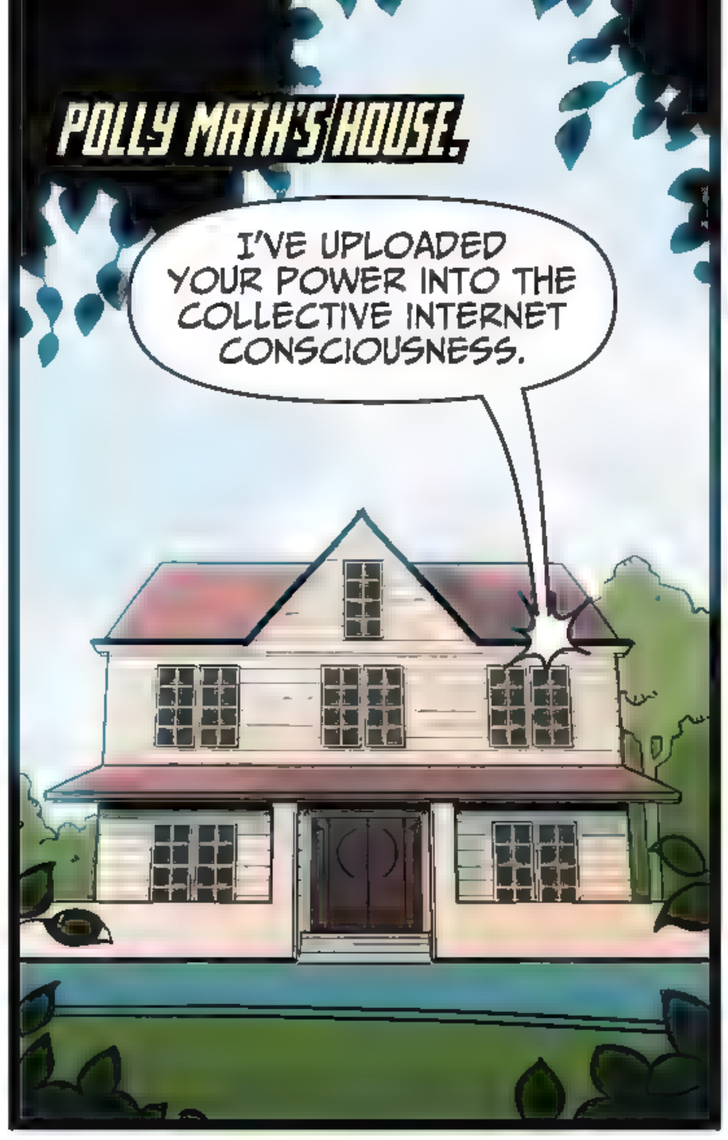
BZZT

FILO MATH? HE DOESN'T EVEN *EXIST* ANYMORE!

THE SCRAMBLER WANTED FILO'S HELP WITH SOME *PLAN* OR SOMETHING.

DAMN IT! *LITERALLY* A *DEAD END!*

:GASP!: *POLLY!*


POLLY MATH'S HOUSE.
I'VE UPLOADED YOUR POWER INTO THE COLLECTIVE INTERNET CONSCIOUSNESS.

YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO BE HOOKED UP TO THE ARRAY. YOU CAN ACTIVATE THE SCRAMBLE FROM ANYWHERE...YOU CAN DO IT WITH AN E-MAIL.
THAT'S GREAT! BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK I'LL REMAIN HERE. I'M PRETTY SURE THERE ARE A FEW PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO'D LIKE A WORD WITH ME.

KNOCK! KNOCK!
YOU EXPECTING SOMEBODY?
NO...

POLLY. I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.
NOT NOW, JAYNA.

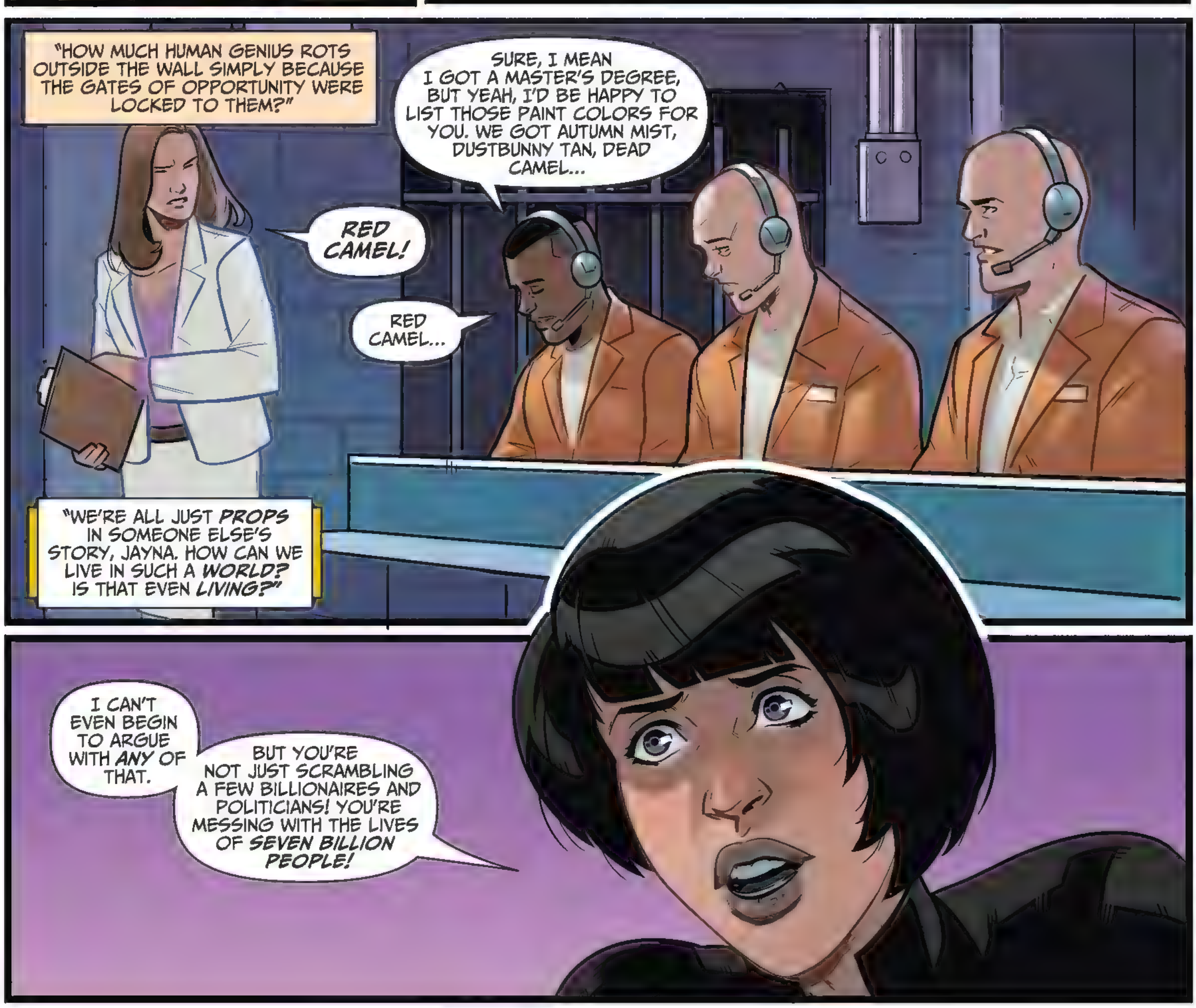
POLLY. PLEASE. I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.

I KNOW YOU'RE HELPING THE SCRAMBLER.

ARE YOU GOING TO TURN US IN?
I DON'T KNOW. THAT DEPENDS.
ON WHAT?
ON WHY.

WHY?! MY MOTHER WAS KILLED BECAUSE OF A BEEF BETWEEN TWO BILLIONAIRES SHE'D NEVER EVEN MET!
MY FATHER WAS A NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING PHYSICIST WHO GOT DISAPPEARED BY A SCARED WHITE LADY WITH A CELL PHONE!

AND FILO MATH WAS A SUCCESS STORY.


"HOW MUCH HUMAN GENIUS ROTS OUTSIDE THE WALL SIMPLY BECAUSE THE GATES OF OPPORTUNITY WERE LOCKED TO THEM?"
SURE, I MEAN I GOT A MASTER'S DEGREE, BUT YEAH, I'D BE HAPPY TO LIST THOSE PAINT COLORS FOR YOU. WE GOT AUTUMN MIST, DUSTBUNNY TAN, DEAD CAMEL...
RED CAMEL!
RED CAMEL...
"WE'RE ALL JUST PROPS IN SOMEONE ELSE'S STORY, JAYNA. HOW CAN WE LIVE IN SUCH A WORLD? IS THAT EVEN LIVING?"
I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO ARGUE WITH ANY OF THAT.
BUT YOU'RE NOT JUST SCRAMBLING A FEW BILLIONAIRES AND POLITICIANS! YOU'RE MESSING WITH THE LIVES OF SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE!

"MOST OF WHOM ARE GOOD PEOPLE WHO NEVER HURT ANYBODY!

EFFORTS TO FIND THE SCRAMBLER HAVE FAILED, BRINGING US ONE DAY CLOSER TO THE GREAT SCRAMBLE.

"AND YOU'RE RIPPING THEM FROM THE ONE THING THAT MATTERS TO THEM!"

MAYBE THAT'S THE PROBLEM. IT'S TOO EASY FOR THE LIVES OF OTHERS TO NOT MATTER TO "GOOD" PEOPLE. YOU'RE RIGHT. MOST OF THEM ARE GOOD PEOPLE. AND YET, THEIR GOODNESS HAS SOLVED NOTHING.

IF YOUR GOOD DOESN'T MATTER, WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF YOU'RE GOOD?

POLLY, YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND. BUT IF YOU DO THIS... PEOPLE ARE GOING TO DIE!

PEOPLE ARE ALREADY DYING. THE WORLD IS JUST USED TO WATCHING US DIE.

THE STATUS QUO HAS KILLED MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY ATTEMPT TO FIX IT.

IT'S NOT YOUR JOB TO FIX THE WORLD, POLLY!

NO.

IT'S YOURS.

SATELLITE IMAGERY HAS YIELDED NO RESULTS. WE NEED TO PUSH OURSELVES IF WE'RE GOING TO FIND THE SCRAMBLER.
IN THE MEANTIME, IF ANYONE HAS ANY NEW LEADS, ALERT THE HALL IMMEDIATELY.
WE CAN'T LET STRANGERS GET SCRAMBLED INTO OUR BODIES. THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THEY'D DO WITH OUR POWERS. WITH OUR WEAPONS.
AGREED.
THAT SAID... WE CAN'T JUST ABANDON THE HUMAN RACE TO THEIR FATE. THIS IS OUR HOME. IF THERE IS ANY CHANCE OF STOPPING THE SCRAMBLER, WE HAVE TO TAKE IT. THAT MEANS WORKING UNTIL THE VERY LAST MINUTE.
I HAVE FAITH IN YOU ALL. WE WILL FIND A WAY.
LISTEN, KIDS. THIS IS OUR FIGHT AND WE'VE GOT TO BE HERE UNTIL THE BITTER END. BUT I WANT YOU TO TAKE THE NEXT SPACESHIP OFF THE PLANET.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SUPERMAN, YOU TOOK US IN WHEN NO ONE ELSE WOULD.
SO FOR BETTER OR WORSE, THIS IS OUR HOME, TOO. WHATEVER HAPPENS... JAYNA AND I ARE GOING TO STAY.

THE WHITE HOUSE.
AND EVERYONE HAS AGREED TO SURRENDER PERSONAL CONTROL OF THEIR NUCLEAR ARSENALS?
YES. EVERYONE.
GOOD. CAN'T RISK A TODDLER GETTING NEAR THAT SHINY RED BUTTON. AND THE ANTI-SLAVERY TASK FORCE?
WELL... UH...
DAMN IT, YURI! IF I END UP ON A BOAT CUTTING THE HEADS OFF FISH ALL DAY...I'M COMING FOR YOU!
SORRY! SORRY! WE'LL GET RIGHT ON IT!
ONLY 24 HOURS BEFORE THE GREAT SCRAMBLE AND THE SCRAMBLER REMAINS AT LARGE.
OVER THREE HUNDRED LAWS ARE POISED TO GO INTO EFFECT THE DAY OF THE GREAT SCRAMBLE.
LEX NEWS
"ALL OVER THE GLOBE, PEOPLE ARE THROWING MASSIVE PARTIES WITH THEIR FRIENDS AND FAMILIES... PERHAPS FOR THE LAST TIME.
"WE'LL RETURN AFTER THESE MESSAGES."

HI THERE. I'M LEX LUTHOR.

RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE PROBABLY ALL ASKING YOURSELVES THE ***SAME QUESTION...*** WHAT IF MY WIFE IS AN AUSTRALIAN MAN TOMORROW?

HOW WILL I STAY IN TOUCH WITH MY FAMILY AFTER THE *GREAT SCRAMBLE?*

Johnson Family

THE ANSWER...IS **LEXEMA.** THE ONLY SOCIAL MEDIA PLATFORM THAT ALLOWS FOR YOU AND YOUR FAMILY MEMBERS TO ***SHARE*** AN ACCOUNT, PROTECTED BY A SECRET PASSWORD, SO YOU CAN SIGN IN AND RECONNECT WITH EACH OTHER... FROM ANYWHERE ON THE ***GLOBE!***

LEXEMA. BECAUSE YOU ARE WHO YOU ARE.

YOUR ROCKET IS READY, MR. LUTHOR.

YOU'LL BE OUT OF EARTH'S ORBIT HOURS BEFORE THE GREAT SCRAMBLE GOES INTO EFFECT.

LEXEMA

THANK YOU, INTERN FOUR.

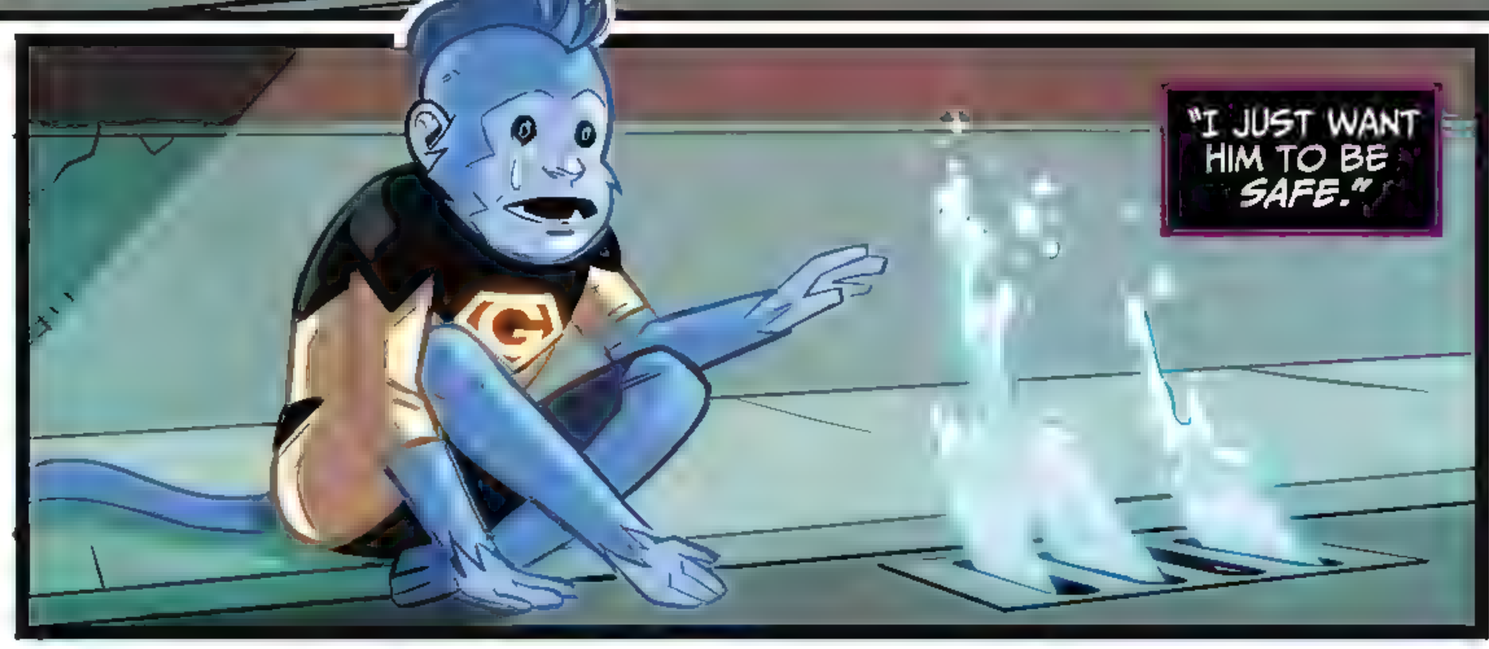
I'M INTERN FIVE, SIR.

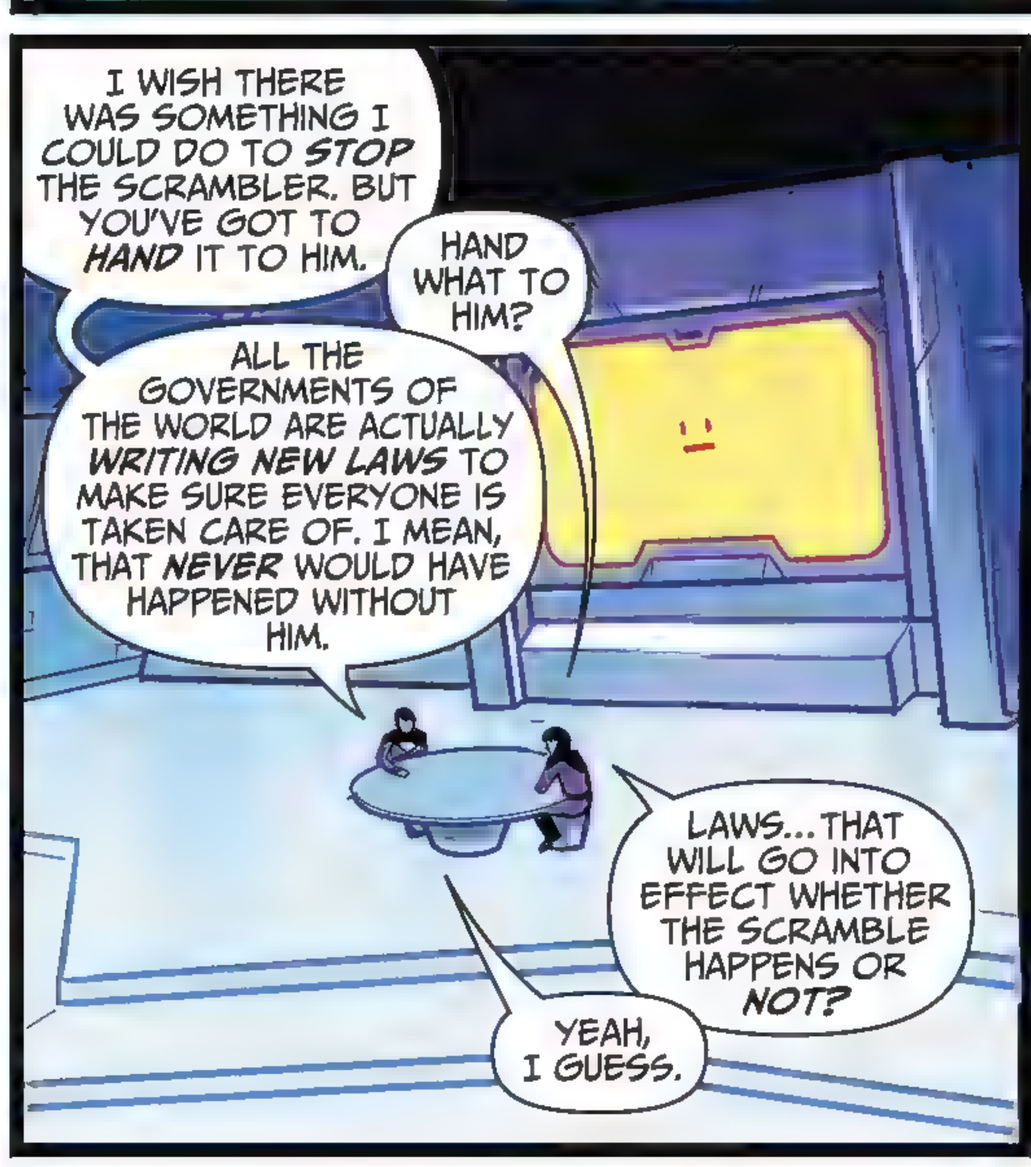
WHATEVER.

I'M GOING TO MISS YOU KIDS SOOOO MUCH.
DON'T CRY, SUPERCOMPUTER.
I'M NOT *CRYING!* THERE'S JUST... SOMETHING IN MY ALGORITHM.
WILL WE... WILL WE EVEN BE BROTHER AND SISTER ANYMORE?
ZAN, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU WILL *ALWAYS* BE MY BROTHER.
BUT... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH *GLEEK?*

"I THINK WE HAVE TO LET HIM GO.

"WE CAN'T KEEP HIM. NOT IF WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S GOING TO BE IN OUR BODIES TOMORROW.


"I JUST WANT HIM TO BE *SAFE.*"


I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO TO *STOP* THE SCRAMBLER. BUT YOU'VE GOT TO *HAND* IT TO HIM.
HAND WHAT TO HIM?
ALL THE GOVERNMENTS OF THE WORLD ARE ACTUALLY *WRITING NEW LAWS* TO MAKE SURE EVERYONE IS TAKEN CARE OF. I MEAN, THAT *NEVER* WOULD HAVE HAPPENED WITHOUT HIM.
LAWS... THAT WILL GO INTO EFFECT WHETHER THE SCRAMBLE HAPPENS OR *NOT?*
YEAH, I GUESS.

OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD. ZAN! *BUMP MY FIST!*
HUH?
JUST *DO IT!*

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

I MEAN, YEAH. EVERYTHING POLLY SAID ABOUT THIS PLANET IS TRUE. IF THERE WERE SOME OTHER WAY TO FIX THE WORLD, THE WORLD PROBABLY WOULD HAVE FOUND IT BY NOW.
ARE YOU QUITE CERTAIN THAT I CANNOT INTEREST YOU IN LEXEMA'S DELUXE PACKAGE? IT COMES WITH A TOTE BAG!

PEOPLE CAST THEIR LOT WITH CHARLATANS WHO GET THEM TO ACCEPT BLAME FOR THE FACT THAT THE WORLD IS RIGGED AGAINST THEM.
THE GREAT SCRAMBLE IS SCHEDULED TO OCCUR IN LESS THAN ONE HOUR!

BUT MAYBE THEY DON'T NEED TO SCRAMBLE EVERYONE IF THE THREAT IS ENOUGH TO GET PEOPLE TO CHANGE.
AT THE VERY LEAST, THEY CAN POSTPONE THE GREAT SCRAMBLE! I JUST HAVE TO GET TO POLLY IN TIME!

OH NO.

GRRCUNCH!
FZHOOM!
POLLY!
NEWS
NEWSY

IN ONLY THIRTY DAYS, WE PASSED LEGISLATION ELIMINATING GLOBAL POVERTY, MASS INCARCERATION...WE'VE GIVEN THIS PLANET A FIGHTING CHANCE AGAINST CLIMATE CHANGE...WE'VE SOLVED EVERY PROBLEM *IMAGINABLE.*
AND ALL IT NEEDS TO BECOME LAW IS *MY* SIGNATURE.
BREAKING NEWS FLASH!

OH, THANK GOD! WE'RE *SAVED!*
THE SCRAMBLER AND HIS ACCOMPLICE HAVE BEEN CAPTURED! THE THREAT IS OVER!

AND WE OWE IT ALL TO THE NEWEST MEMBERS OF THE HALL OF JUSTICE--
THE WONDER TWINS!
HOW DID YOU DO IT, YOUNG MAN?
ACTUALLY, I GOT THE IDEA AT SUMMER CAMP!

"WHEN I ACCIDENTALLY DE-MOLECULARIZED IN MY SLEEP."
ARE WE IN A SAUNA?

"IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT IF I DE-MOLECULARIZED MYSELF ON *PURPOSE*, I COULD SEARCH EVERY HOUSE AND APARTMENT IN THE CITY. *ONE MOLECULE* AT A TIME."

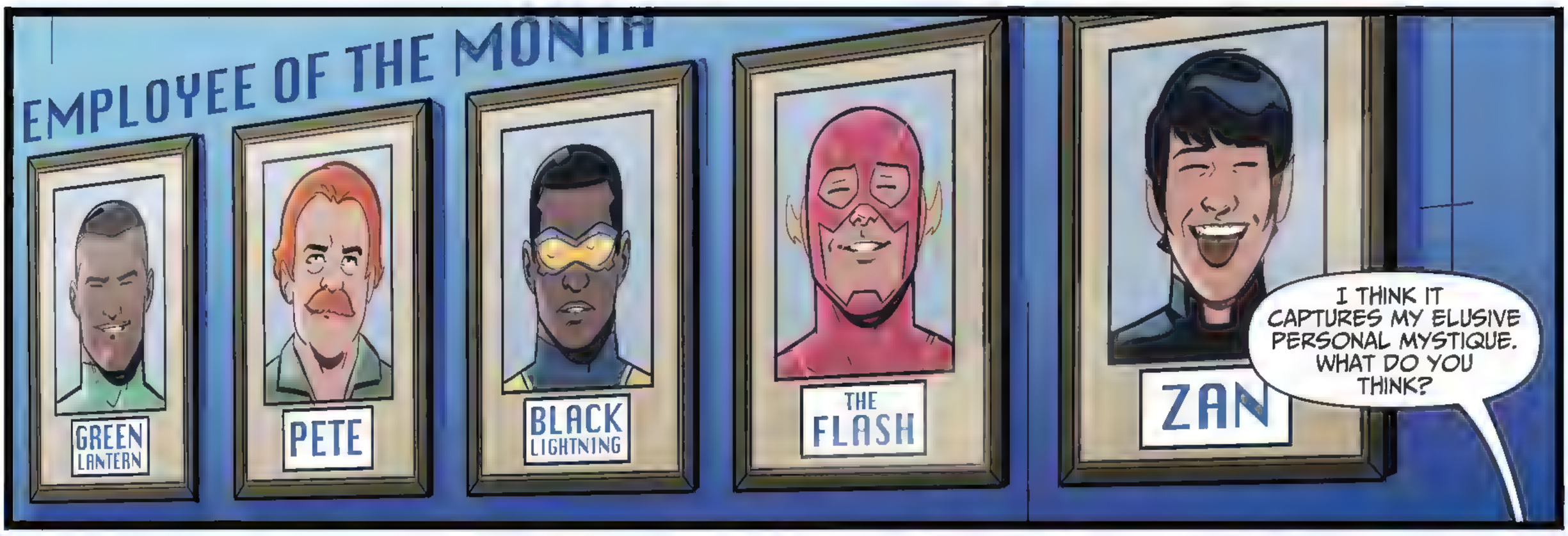
JEEZ, I HATE SEWERS!
"I'M NOT GOING TO LIE. I WAS SCARED. I WASN'T SURE I'D BE ABLE TO REASSEMBLE. I WASN'T BEING HEROIC. I JUST FELT LIKE I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CHOICE."

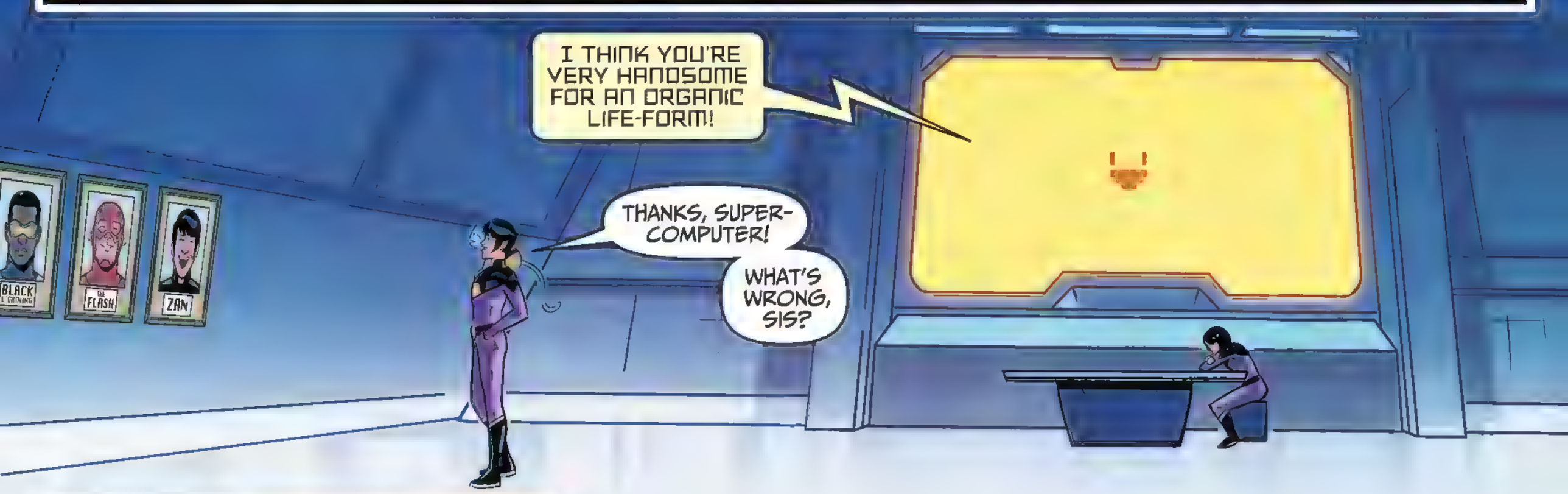
BUT REALLY, I OWE IT ALL TO MY SISTER, WHO WOULDN'T LET ME GIVE UP, EVEN WHEN ALL SEEMED LOST!
THAT'S WHAT A HERO IS, ZAN--SOMEONE FOR WHOM DOING NOTHING IS NOT AN OPTION.
AND THERE YOU HAVE IT, FOLKS! I'M SURE WE CAN ALL EXPECT BIG THINGS FROM THESE YOUNG HEROES IN THE FUTURE!
POLLY?

OFFICERS, WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY--
PLEASE. WAIT! SHE'S MY FRIEND!
NO. NO, I'M NOT.

DON'T EVER CALL ME THAT AGAIN.

POLLY, I DIDN'T...

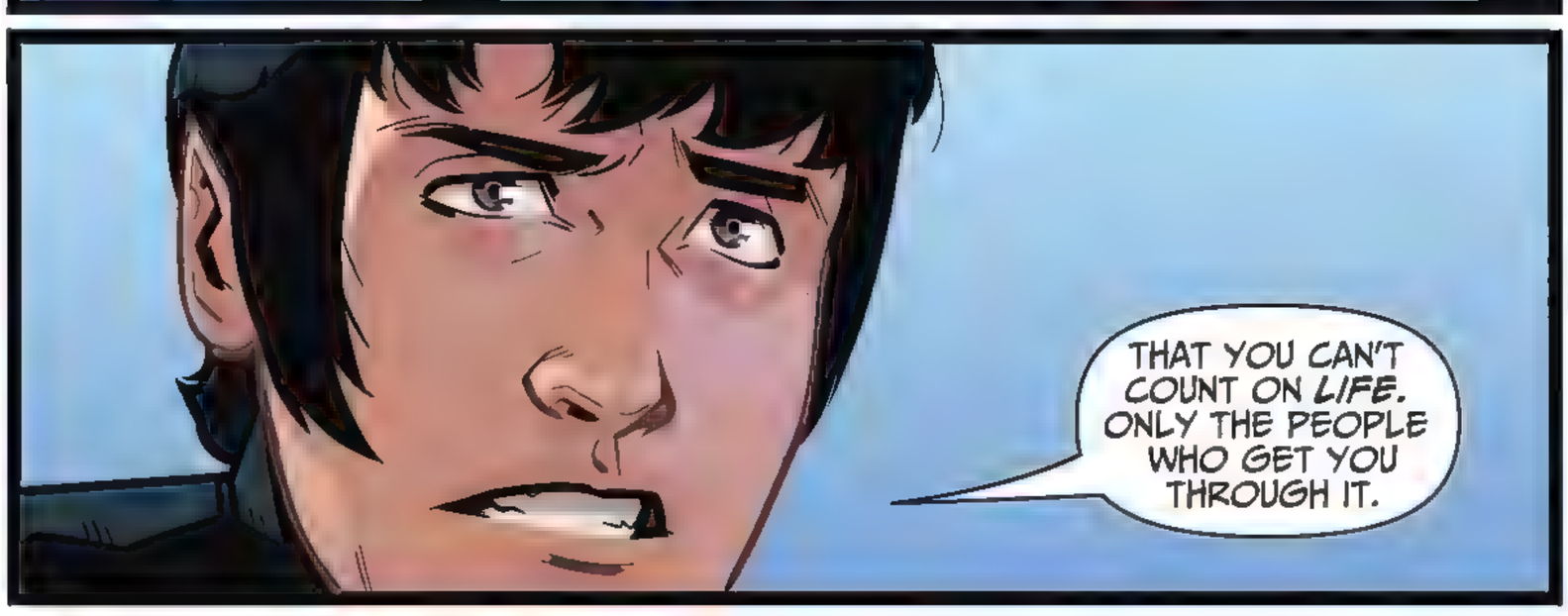

EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH
GREEN LANTERN
PETE
BLACK LIGHTNING
THE FLASH
ZAN
I THINK IT CAPTURES MY ELUSIVE PERSONAL MYSTIQUE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?


I THINK YOU'RE VERY HANDSOME FOR AN ORGANIC LIFE-FORM!
THANKS, SUPER-COMPUTER!
WHAT'S WRONG, SIS?
BLACK LIGHTNING
THE FLASH
ZAN

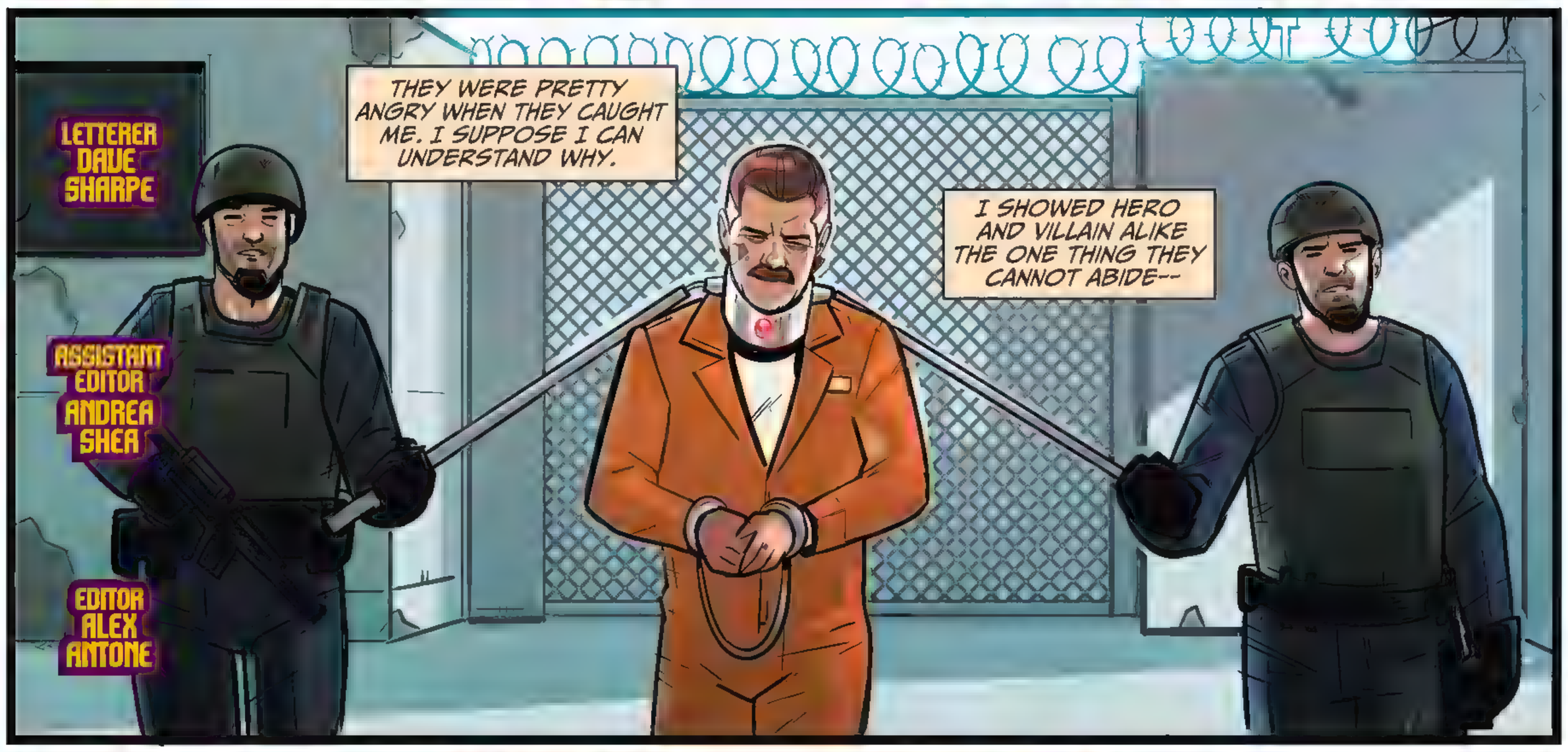
EVERYTHING'S WRONG, ZAN!
WE'VE BEEN EXILED FROM OUR HOME PLANET, WE'VE DESTROYED THE LIFE OF MY SUPER-GENIUS BEST FRIEND, WE MAY HAVE JUST COST THIS PLANET ITS BEST CHANCE AT A FUTURE...
...AND ALL BEFORE WE EVEN LEARNED HOW TO DRIVE!
...I KNOW YOU THINK I'M STUPID SOMETIMES. AND YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

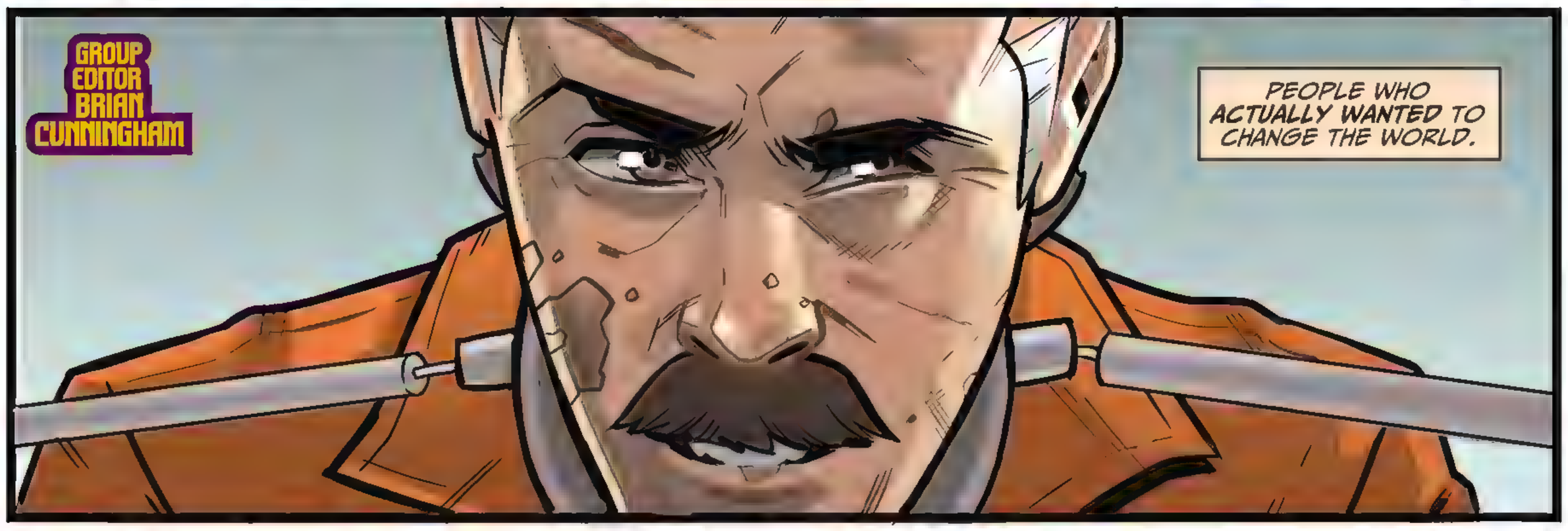
"BUT I'M NOT BLIND. I KNOW THIS IS A DUMP TRUCK WRECK OF A PLANET. AND WHAT'S WORSE, IT'S OUR PLANET NOW.
PRISON
KIDZ
a subsidiary of Lexicon Prison

WHEN WE FIRST CAME TO EARTH, I WAS TERRIFIED. I FELT LIKE AN ALIEN.
YOU ARE AN ALIEN, ZAN.
TAKEN FROM EVERYTHING I KNEW, LIFE SEEMED TO ONLY GET WORSE. BUT BEING HERE WITH YOU AND SUPERMAN, I CAME TO BELIEVE IN ONE THING.
WHAT'S THAT?

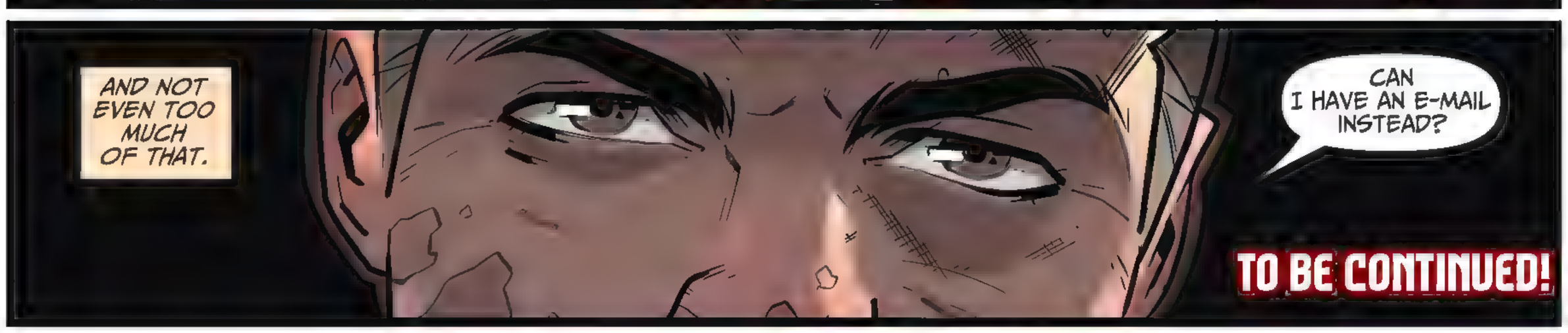

THAT YOU CAN'T COUNT ON LIFE. ONLY THE PEOPLE WHO GET YOU THROUGH IT.

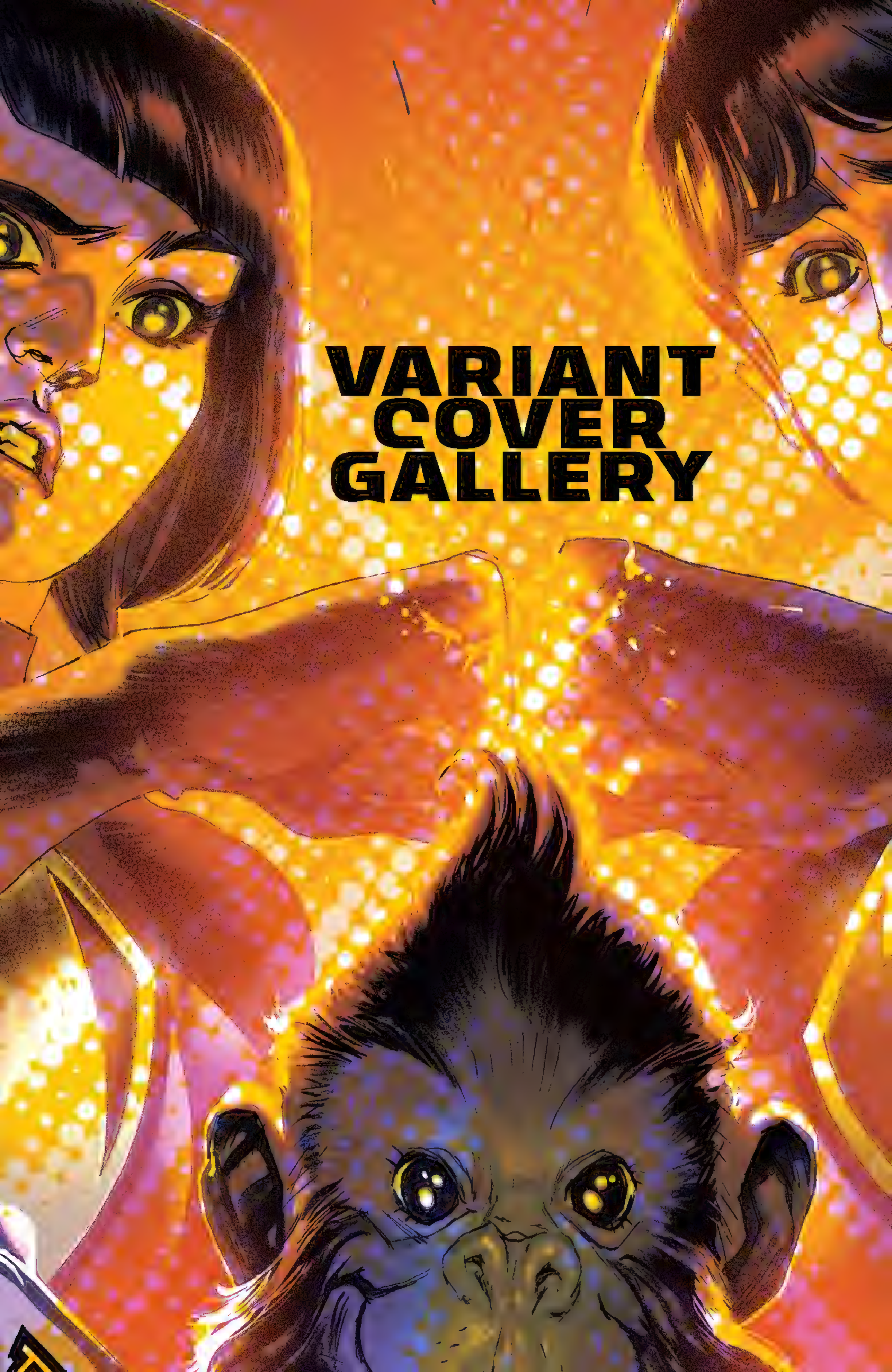
WRITER MARK RUSSELL
ARTIST AND COVER ARTIST STEPHEN BYRNE
THE SCRAMBLER HAS BEEN CAPTURED. THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT HAS BEEN SAVED!
I REPEAT... THE GREAT SCRAMBLE HAS BEEN AVERTED!


LETTERER DAVE SHARPE
ASSISTANT EDITOR ANDREA SHEA
EDITOR ALEX ANTONE
THEY WERE PRETTY ANGRY WHEN THEY CAUGHT ME. I SUPPOSE I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY.
I SHOWED HERO AND VILLAIN ALIKE THE ONE THING THEY CANNOT ABIDE--


GROUP EDITOR BRIAN CUNNINGHAM
PEOPLE WHO ACTUALLY WANTED TO CHANGE THE WORLD.

TRUE, I FAILED. BUT THEN, I DON'T NEED TO DEFEAT THEM. THE SEEDS OF THEIR DESTRUCTION ARE ALREADY SEWN.
YOU GET ONE PHONE CALL, YOU MONSTER.
AND THEN YOU'RE MINE. FOREVER.
EVENTUALLY, THIS GAME...THIS ROTTEN JOKE OF A WORLD OF THEIRS WILL DESTROY ITSELF. ALL IT NEEDS IS TIME.


AND NOT EVEN TOO MUCH OF THAT.
CAN I HAVE AN E-MAIL INSTEAD?
TO BE CONTINUED!


VARIANT
COVER
GALLERY

Wonder Twins #1 variant cover by
DUSTIN NGUYEN

Wonder Twins #2 variant cover by
RAMON VILLALOBOS

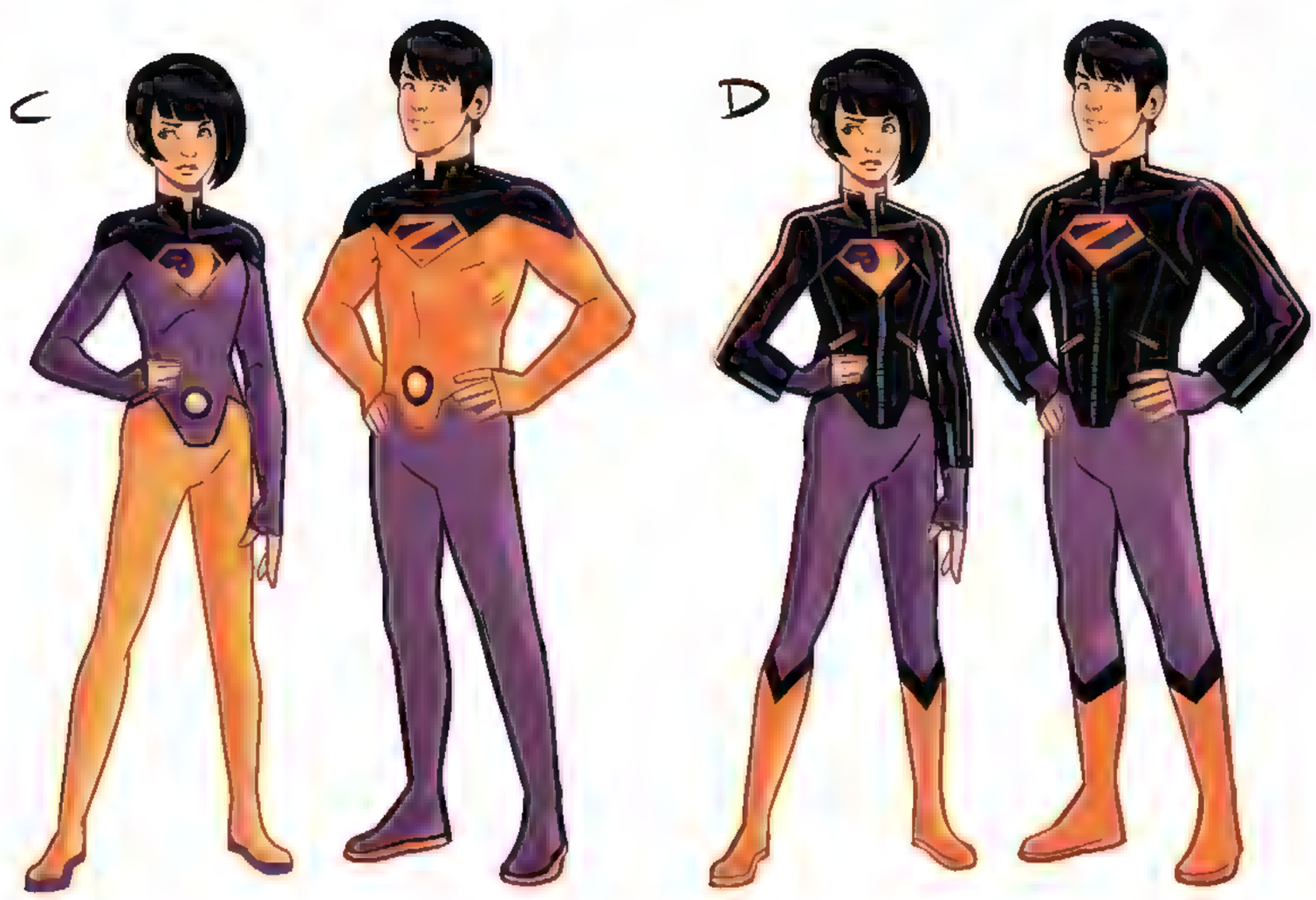
Wonder Twins #3 variant cover by
DAN MORA

Wonder Twins #4 variant cover by
RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE

Wonder Twins #5 variant cover by STACEY LEE

Wonder Twins #6 variant cover by
EMANUELA LUPACCHINO
RAY McCARTHY, and REX LOKUS

Early Wonder Twins character studies by STEPHEN BYRNE
Jayna, Zan, Gleek, and Polly Math character designs by STEPHEN BYRNE



Wonder Twins cover sketches by STEPHEN BYRNE

Wonder Twins cover sketches
by STEPHEN BYRNE

AFTERWORD

Hi! I'm Brian Michael Bendis, your imprint captain! I am here to share a little behind-the-scenes specifics on what happened with each one of these scrumptious Wonder Comics books.

This one is...a little special. For a few reasons.

First of all, it's the Wonder Twins. I have LOVED the Wonder Twins since I met them. Like everybody else, the minute they debuted on *Super Friends* I thought they were the coolest thing I had ever seen.

The Wonder Twins were crafted by animator Norman Maurer, the *Super Friends* series developer/story editor. Originally their names were Dick and Jane, and their sidekick was the Mighty Monkey. Dick had elasticity and powers, and Jane could shape-shift into anything (not just animals). Over time they evolved into the Jayna and Zan of today. Their characters were heavily influenced by popular talk show host siblings Donny and Marie Osmond.

But, as time moved on, they became more cult favorites than anything. That happens. But that doesn't mean they're not still cool!

When I presented my original lineup ideas for Wonder Comics, I could see that the Wonder Twins were going to be, frankly, a very hard sell. Many people have tried to launch this comic over the years. It has met with resistance. It wasn't the right take. Not the right time.

I knew that I would have to find a creative team that would compel editorial, and anyone interested, to HAVE to read the brand spanking new Zan and Jayna. How do you turn *Wonder Twins* into a must-read? No nostalgia show. This is not retro comics. This is about today. This is about what these characters mean right this second.

Seriously, every Wonder Comics email had Dan DiDio refer to the duo as "God help me, the Wonder Twins." BUT he held his breath and believed in us! DC editorial was still somewhat rightly worried that even with our enthusiasm for the Wonder Twins, we might not be able to find a creative team as passionate about them as we were.

And I had one name on my list to knock their socks off...and one name only... Mark Russell.

Though I had worked with *Naomi's* co-creator David Walker and *Dial H for Hero*'s Sam Humphries in the past, and knew them as friends, I didn't know Mark at all. Even though we both live in the same city, Portland, our paths have never crossed.

However, flash back to one day when I visited my regular jam, Excalibur Comics, the guy behind the counter, Sean, whom I've known for years, approached me anxiously. He asked, with a bit of confusion, "Do you know what the best book is right now? *The Flintstones*."

Mark had been part of a creative team/force that had started a brand-new Flintstones book for DC. Mark had found an unusual amount of texture and literary gold for those old dinos. He turned the book into a multilayered, modern-day parable. He turned that book into something anyone interested in comics, or literature, or art, would NEED to read. *The Flintstones*!

Sean, who seemed confused by his words, grabbed me by the arms and said, as if begging me to understand, "*The Flintstones* is the best book in the country!"

I knew THAT feeling. When you are reading or watching something that ends up being waaaay better than it needs to be. The feeling that rightly consumed my friend about *The Flintstones* was what I wanted everybody to have about the *Wonder Twins*.

Mark signed on immediately. Just the fact that Mark said yes meant that Mark understood the potential of these characters and this book.

I told Mark how I was unwrapping a Funko Pop set of the Wonder Twins with my then-seven-year-old daughter Tabatha. She looked up at me and asked: "So, they're brother and sister?" I said, "They are twin brother and sister aliens. They each have a superpower that activates once they fist bump each other. They can read each other's minds and they go to school together." She considered them for a while and said, "Is that their pet alien monkey?" I said, "That is exactly who that is." She paused, looked at me again, and said, "Well that's just about the coolest thing I've ever seen."

Yes! I told Mark that was our goal. To give everyone the feeling that my daughter had when we opened up the Funko Pops!

Stephen Byrne came to us with the exact same amount of enthusiasm and gusto. He brought these characters to life with his very first sketches. It's hard to describe what running an imprint feels like, but seeing those very first sketches of the Wonder Twins, looking at my wife and co-publisher and just exhaling in deep relief...that's a pretty amazing feeling.

As of this writing, the six-issue Wonder Twins series is now a 12-issue Wonder Twins series because of the amazing work of the entire creative team and YOU. This is no small feat in this marketplace. Hearing the words: "*Wonder Twins* has been renewed" is EVEN better than "Okay, God help me, let's do the Wonder Twins."

And right now, again...they are just about the coolest thing I have ever seen.

Thank you to the entire creative and editorial team.

Wonder Comics powers, activate!

Brian Michael Bendis
July 2019

"Manages to be both sweetly innocent and self-aware at the same time." **-IGN**

"...one of the best new books to come from DC." **-Graphic Policy**

"...a breath of fresh air in the at times high-stakes, overly earnest world of mainstream superhero comic books." **-CBR**

"10/10." **-Comicbook.com, AiPT**

SUPERHERO INTERNSHIP!

Fan-favorite writer Mark Russell (*The Flintstones*, *Exit Stage Left: The Snagglepuss Chronicles*) brings his acclaimed brand of satire to Wonder Comics—a new young heroes imprint from Brian Michael Bendis—in *Wonder Twins*!

Exiled from their home planet, shape-changing alien heroes Jayna and Zan (she can morph into any animal, and he can turn into any form of water) must navigate life as students at Morris High School, where they're even bigger outsiders than the normal awkward teens they try to befriend. Under the watchful eye of Superman, the brother-and-sister duo pull monitor duty at the Hall of Justice as interns, where they face Superman's impish foe Mr. Mxyzptlk as well as the deadlier-than-they-sound villains known as the League of Annoyance. They also learn some lessons from the Teen Titans' resident shape-shifter, Beast Boy, and struggle to overcome the pitfalls of Zan's brash confidence and Jayna's shyness. And, of course, there's a space monkey. There's always a space monkey.

Written by Mark Russell with gorgeous art by Stephen Byrne (*Mera: Tidebreaker*, *Justice League/Power Rangers*), *Wonder Twins Vol. 1: Activate!* collects *Wonder Twins* #1-6 and an afterword by Wonder Comics imprint curator Brian Michael Bendis.

VOL. 1

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SON OF ULTRON